

# Mexican Boyfriend

## Shivaree

I wore the dress that you liked almost everyday  
Boxed up all my baby dolls and gave them away  
I wrote your name on the wall next to my bed  
Any day that I saw you at all was circled in red  
What they said was a man drifted over the line  
Drove you away and a little girl out of her mind  
And the rain fell down and washed off the face  
Washed you away, left carnations and stone in your place  
[Foreign Content]  
My first cigarette and my first pill  
My first cup of coffee and my first chill  
Now you'll never know my first kiss, somebody else will  
'Cause you were the first one I saw holding that still

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