

# Mexicoma

Tim McGraw

I'm sittin' here stoned, at tortilla Joes.  
And Nobody knows my name,  
And thats alright with me. She said Adios,  
So I said hello,  
Don Julio Top shelf self help remedy. Sure was good to know ya,  
I still wanna hold ya,  
But i know it's over  
And you ain't coming back,  
This ain't California.  
Im somewhere south of the border,  
Im in a Mexicoma. My my my my my my Mexicoma.  
I know it's over,  
but the sun still shines on a fool like me. you pulled the plug,  
on what i thought was love  
but i got just just enough juice  
to forget about you and squeeze this lime. I can see the ocean (I can see the ocean)  
I can feel the breeze (I can feel the breeze)  
I almost cant remember how  
how you left me down here on my knees. Sure was good to know ya,  
I still wanna hold ya,  
But i know it's over  
And you ain't coming back,  
This ain't Oklahoma.  
Im somewhere south of the border,  
Im in a Mexicoma. My my my my my my Mexicoma.  
I know it's over,  
but the sun still shines on a fool like me. I'm sittin' here stoned, at Tortilla Joes.  
And Nobody knows my name,  
And thats alright with me. My my my my my my Mexicoma.  
I know it's over, Im in a Mexicoma. My my my my my my Mexicoma.  
I know it's over, Im in a Mexicoma. My my my my my my Mexicoma.  
I know it's over, Im in a Mexicoma. My my my my my my Mexicoma.  
I know it's over,  
but the sun still shines on a fool like me.

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