

Mexico

Steve Forbert

Sometimes I'm so weary
Sometimes I'm so low
If not for your sweet love
I think I would move to MexicoTV shows a city
And everything is down
Find your friends and families
'Neath this earthquake shaken townMexico, Mexico
Down the highway, down the line
'Cross that border
Back in time to MexicoSometimes I'm so weary
How can I complain?
All they got is a cardboard box
To sleep in when it rainsWho will tell his mother?
Who will take the news?
Who will bring his [Incomprehensible] is gone?
Black and all her bluesMexico, Mexico
Down the highway, down the line
'Cross that border
Back in time to MexicoSometimes I'm so weary
I must be insane
Ship me down to Mexico
And show me 'bout some painMexico, Mexico
Down the highway, down the line
'Cross that border
Back in time to MexicoMexico, Mexico

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