Down In Mexico

Jerrod Niemann

It was 3 a.m., got a call from my friends From Tijuana

They said we're down in Mexico, man, you oughta go
Hop a plane if you wannaWe've been soakin' up the sun, here having fun
Hanging out on the beach and drinking

As I packed my bags, couldn't help but laugh As I got to thinkin'Can you really be down in Mexico?

> With sweet drinks in hand Girls with cinnamon tans

Don't mix with tears, you knowFrom Monterrey to Tampico Bay No matter how far south you go

Can you really be down in Mexico?So here I am surrounded by sand And clear water

Watching the sunshine making tan lines

Don't know which is hotterMariachi band don't play the blues and

That proves it's the only place

That you can have a broken heart And a smile on your faceCan you really be down in Mexico?

With sweet drinks in hand Girls with cinnamon tans

Don't mix with tears, you knowFrom Monterrey to Tampico Bay
No matter how far south you go

Can you really be down in Mexico?Oh, from Monterrey to Tampico Bay
No matter how far south you go
Can you really be down in Mexico?

Can you really be down in Mexico?

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