

411**"Mexico"**Visit "[Mexico](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Today you thought you'd take a chance
Tell me about you're future plans
Say that you're leaving me and 7:30
You'd like to open your eyes
Taking the world and all it's lies
Goodbyes were never good
My heart is hurting
Gone away to Mexico
And turned down in my mind
To night you'll call me on the phone
Please say that you're in bed alone
Too much tequila makes an easy target
I'd hate this telephone to ring
Not sure what I should start to say
The answer to the last
And that you asked me
Gone away to Mexico
And turned out of my mind
How does it feel to be the
One whos left behind?
How does it feel to be the
One whos left behind?
Dead that third world
Feels like a third world
The way one where I can reach you
You be this treatment
If that's no reason
To stay where I can reach you
To night you'll call me on the phone
Please say that you're in bed alone
Too much tequila makes an easy target (easy target,
easy target, easy target)
How does it feel to be the
One whos left behind?
How does it feel to be the
One whos left behind?
Dead that third world
Feels like a third world
The way one where I can reach you
You be this treatment
If that's no reason

To stay somewhere I can reach you
Gone away to Mexico
And turned out of my mind

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