Jerrod Niemann "Down In Mexico"

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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 wanna

We'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 know

From 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 hotter

Mariachi 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 face

Can you really be down in Mexico? With sweet drinks in hand Girls with cinnamon tans
Don't mix with tears, you know

From 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? Visit <u>Jerrod Niemann</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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