

Steve Forbert "Mexico"

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Sometimes I'm so weary
Sometimes I'm so low
If not for your sweet love
I think I would move to Mexico

TV shows a city
And everything is down
Find your friends and families
'Neath this earthquake shaken town

Mexico, Mexico
Down the highway, down the line
'Cross that border
Back in time to Mexico

Sometimes I'm so weary
How can I complain?
All they got is a cardboard box
To sleep in when it rains

Who will tell his mother?
Who will take the news?
Who will bring his [Incomprehensible] is gone?
Black and all her blues

Mexico, Mexico
Down the highway, down the line
'Cross that border
Back in time to Mexico

Sometimes I'm so weary
I must be insane
Ship me down to Mexico
And show me 'bout some pain

Mexico, Mexico
Down the highway, down the line
'Cross that border
Back in time to Mexico

Mexico, Mexico

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