

The Summer Set "Old Mexico"

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Girl, I don't have a lot of money you see
Sure I play a little guitar, but I barely sing
The one thing I wish this Christmas Eve
Is you'd fall in love with me

Girl, I'm no coffee shop poet at all
I wrote you that note on a napkin, you still haven't call
So pack up your bags and I'll grab the keys
Come run away with me

Drive out to Old Mexico
Leave the new world and love like we're dying
If you want snow, I'll make snow
Block the sun stop, stop the desert from drying
I'll never stop trying and maybe when midnight is here
You'll kiss me like you did last year

Boy, I don't need a lot of money you see
You know your old beat up guitar is my favorite thing
about you
I want you, all your terrible things
I want you this Christmas Eve

Drive out to Old Mexico
Leave the new world and love like we're dying
If you want snow, I'll make snow
Block the sun stop, stop the desert from drying
I'll never stop trying and maybe when midnight is here
You'll kiss me like you did last year

La La La La La La La
La La La La La La La La
La La La La La La La
La La La La La La La La

And maybe when midnight is here
Baby, when midnight is here
You'll kiss me like you did last yea

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