

## Inna From Mexico

Jack Ingram

Inna came from Mexico  
She tried to find a job  
She figured she'd work on rich girl's nails  
That couldn't be so hard

Inna's got a twelve year old  
And she dies inside  
She can't clear the picture from her eyes  
Of leaving that little girl behind

But she's gonna find a daddy here  
And her little girl's gonna come here too  
But just like every other dream so far  
She knows that one probably won't come true

And you can see it in her smile looking at her eyes  
Yeah, that's right, she keeps her smile when she's about to cry  
And I think she knows the truth but she whispers faith  
And Inna's friends back home, think she's got it made

So every week she sends some money home  
She says things here going well  
She doesn't let the tears touch the page  
And stain the letter all to hell

I met Inna at a grocery store  
We were waiting in line  
I asked her who the Barbie doll was for  
You'd thought that I had asked her who died

So I started to apologize  
Man, I was just trying to kill some time  
But I still can't get Inna from my mind  
But I will never look behind

'Cause I can see it in her smile looking at her eyes  
Yeah, that's right, she keeps her smile when she's about to cry  
And I think she knows the truth but she whispers faith  
And Inna's friend's back home, think she's got it made

Yes, I think she knows the truth but she whispers faith  
Inna's friend's back home, they think she's got it made