

Down In Mexico

Jerrod Niemann

It was 3 a.m.
Got a call from my friends in Teavana.
They said we're down in Mexico
Man you outta go hop a plane, if you wanna
We been soaking up the sun
Here having fun
Hangin' out on the beach and drinking.
As I packed my bags, couldn't help but laugh
As I got to thinking.

Can you really be down, in Mexico?
With sweet drinks in hand, girls with cinnamon tans,
Don't mix mix with tears you know.
From Monterrey to Tampico Bay
Don't 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 bands 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.

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