

## Mexican Minutes

Brooks & Dunn

Up in the city it's crazy and concrete cold  
Living life at the speed of light leaves dark in your soul  
When every minute's got a heart attack in it  
It's time to leave it alone  
So I don't think we're gonna beat this postcard home

We're down to the worm in the bottle  
The chips and the salsa are gone  
Now we know why J.T. sang "Oh Mexico"  
We're two days south of the border  
Feeling too good to care why  
These Mexican minutes get longer and longer  
As the days goes by

We're dropping our worries  
And pickin up Espanol  
Down here the sunsets are red  
The tequila is gold  
Life is sublime here on Mexican time  
They've got something we need to learn  
If we don't show for a while  
Don't be concerned

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