

# Mexicoma

Bucky Covington

They say don't drink the water  
South of border towns  
That sun keeps getting hotter  
And I need somethin' to cool me down

So I found a cantina  
On the edge of a white, sandy beach  
Now I'm drinking margaritas  
And it's not even three

I'm livin' in a mexicoma  
Smellin' that tequilaroma  
I'm don't think I'm ever gonna  
Make it back home

Hypnotized by the salt in the air  
Senoritas with long, dark hair  
Reality's callin', but I don't care  
I'm livin' in a mexicoma

I've got sand in my bottle  
And I've got sand on my lime  
I've got sand in my pockets  
And I've got sand where the sun don't shine

Yo no tengo dinero  
Se no que ma, de resles so  
I'm not sure when I learned how  
To speak espanol

I'm livin' in a mexicoma  
Smellin' that tequilaroma  
I'm don't think I'm ever gonna  
Make it back home

Hypnotized by the salt in the air  
Senoritas with long, dark hair  
Reality's callin', but I don't care  
I'm livin' in a mexicoma

La la la la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la  
La la la la

I'm livin' in a mexicoma  
Smellin' that tequilaroma  
I'm don't think I'm ever gonna  
Make it back home

Hypnotized by the salt in the air  
Senoritas with long, dark hair  
Reality's callin', but I don't care  
I'm livin' in a mexicoma