

Perhaps I've never tried that hard to see  
A palm tree swinging lazy in the breeze  
Perhaps I looked away too many times  
Just ignoring all the signs  
Riding high on a temporary vibe  
Life and love are messy most of the time

Practical minds breeding practical lives  
Leave it all behind  
The ocean breeze, the palm trees, and the sunshine  
Excuses that a pair of eyes can't hide  
Perhaps this paradise is my decline  
Riding high on a temporary vibe  
Life and love are messy most of the time  
If we were sober, we would know that this is real  
Beyond a feeling, and I'd never let you go  
If we were sober, we would know that this is real  
Beyond a feel, I should have never let you go  
Down in Mexico

We could be drinkin cheap tequila en the playa esquinita  
And it sure is good to see the sea again  
We could be drinking cheap tequila en the playa esquinita  
And it sure is good to see the sea again

We both know what this could be or pretend that it's  
not happening  
Float forever, take a trip with me  
Live forever in a postcard where it lives and breathes  
in blue and green  
And roaring up a gentle breeze,  
We're riding high on a temporary vibe,  
Life and love are messy most of the time  
If we were sober, we would know that this is real  
Beyond a feeling, and I'd never let you go  
If we were sober, we would know that this is real  
Beyond a feel, I should have never let you go  
Down in mexico

We could be drinking cheap tequila en the playa esquinita  
And it sure is good to see the sea again  
We should be drinking margaritas in a foreign buena vista  
And it sure is good to see you once again