

X-Ray

Carbon Leaf

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