

# Mexico

Carrie Underwood

Red sun, saltwater dripping, haze  
Stick-shift, summer Sahara, chains  
We ain't alone

Blue lights on the horizon  
Dust clouds filling the sky  
If they get the cuffs on us  
It's 25 to life  
Run, run, your own direction  
And I'll lead 'em down a different road  
Take the gun, hide the car and the money  
I'll meet you in Mexico

Look for the golden sombrero  
Puerto Nuevo west  
Blondes have a little too much fun  
I'll be brunette  
Adiós til then

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Run, run, run

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Crossing that border; passport says Jane Doe  
For a little while, baby, just lay low  
Oh oh oh, I'll meet you in Mexico  
Suntan, seaside, feeling that breeze blow  
We'll be sipping that smooth Don Julio  
Oh oh oh, I'll meet you in Mexico, yeah