

## Blame It on Mexico

George Strait

In a bar in Acuna called Ma Crosby's  
I found myself not feeling any pain  
I told a 'Frisco girl I'd come for freedom  
She said she'd only come to catch a train

We struck up some idle conversation  
Traded all the troubles on our minds  
One thing lead to another in the evening  
And I fell in love again for my last time

Blame it on Mexico if you need a reason  
Say too much guitar music, tequila, salt and lime  
Blame it on Mexico, but she's the reason  
That I fell in love again for my last time

Daylight dawned and found me in Del Rio  
In a rundown motel room as dark as hell  
I felt all the pains of a morning after  
And all alone as far as I could tell

Why she left I have no way of knowing  
I guess she caught her train and that's a crime  
She took everything I ever wanted  
And I fell in love again for my last time

Blame it on Mexico if you need a reason  
Say too much guitar music, tequila, salt and lime  
Blame it on Mexico, but she's the reason  
That I fell in love again for my last time