

And if we go to Mexico,  
will it get better?  
And all the cracks inside this love  
will they heal in the bright weather  
I think it's time to have a go  
Before I met her I was low  
and she saved me  
all the stupid little crimes  
a thousand million different times  
and she forgave me

promise me this will get better  
and it will heal in the bright weather  
and as long as were together  
I don't mind  
I don't mind

And if we go to Mexico,  
will it be a new leaf?  
We'll watch the evening disappear  
Into the arms of the night thief  
Beside a river of sin  
I was trying to dive in  
and she saved me  
forgetting to remember  
one day in December  
and she forgave me

promise me this will get better  
and it will heal in the bright weather  
and as long as were together  
I don't mind  
I don't mind