

M.E.X.I.C.O.

The Kills

Running into trouble
Running into trouble
You got heavenly eyes
A thousand highs

Always on a mission
It's not lovin'
It's not kissin'
It's the heavenly ride
You still got wheels, kid.

If I go missing
Don't you worry for me
I'm just writing
My side of the story
Just like jackie
I'm briting my lips
Scoring my mind
With whatever I can find

I'm going down the coast
To M.E.X.I.C.O see you

I'm going down the coast
To M.E.X.I.C.O see you

I'm going down the coast
To M.E.X.I.C.O see you