

## Mexico

## The Staves

Take it back or let me go  
It's better if I tell you so  
I've hurt you, once before and I'll do it again

And everyone I know is gone  
And I don't even know myself  
I'm saving up

To take a trip to Mexico  
I heard it's the place to go  
I want to see the colors of another sky

Carry me home on your shoulders  
Lower me onto my bed  
Show me the night that I dreamed about before

oh-oh

Lover you may cause me tears  
Drag me through the best of years  
You, never know

Any of the songs I wrote  
Older than a year or two  
But I love you so

Oh, carry me home on your shoulders  
Lower me onto my bed  
Show me the night that I dreamed about before

Carry me home on your shoulders  
Lower me onto my bed  
Show me the night that I dreamed about before

Lover you may cause me tears  
Drag me through the best of years  
But I love you so