

# Mexicoma

Tim McGraw

I'm sittin' here stoned, at Tortilla Jo's  
Nobody knows my name and that's alright with me.  
She said adios, so I said hello  
Don Julio, top shelf, self help remedy

Sure was good to know you  
I still wanna hold ya,  
But I know it's over.  
You ain't coming back.  
This ain't California,  
I'm somewhere south of the border,  
I'm in a mexicoma.  
My my my my my my mexicoma,  
I know it' over,  
But the sun still shines on a fool like me.

You pulled the plug, on what I thought was love  
But I got just enough juice to forget about you and squeeze this lime  
.  
I can see the ocean (I can see the ocean)  
I can feel the breeze (I can feel the breeze)  
Almost can't remember how you left me, down here on my knees

Sure was good to know you  
I still wanna hold ya,  
But I know it's over.  
You ain't coming back.  
This ain't Oklahoma,  
I'm somewhere south of the border,  
I'm in a mexicoma.  
My my my my my my mexicoma,  
I know it' over,  
But the sun still shines on a fool like me.

I'm sittin' here stoned, at Tortilla Jo's  
And nobody knows my name and that's alright with me.

My my my my my my mexicoma,  
I know it' over.  
I'm in a mexicoma.  
My my my my my my mexicoma,  
I know it' over.  
I'm in a mexicoma.  
My my my my my my mexicoma,  
I know it' over.  
I'm in a mexicoma.  
My my my my my my mexicoma,  
I know it' over,  
But the sun still shines on a fool like me