

# Refried Dreams

Tim McGraw

Last Monday mornin' you left with no warnin'  
I started goin' insane  
Well I headed South out of Del Rio, Texas  
With a hell of a load on my brain  
I kept on goin' without even knowin'  
How much your love really means  
Now I'm messed up in Mexico  
Livin' on refried dreams

I'm down here in Mexico  
Sick as a dog  
My head is poundin' in this border town fog  
Down to my last dime and comin' apart at the seams  
I'm messed up in Mexico  
Livin' on refried dreams

This picture ain't pretty  
I'm ragged and dirty  
And wonderin' what I'm doin' here  
Shootin' tequila  
Wantin' to kill ya  
And wishin' to God you were near

So full of your memory  
But feelin' so empty  
I've run out of my self-esteem  
Now I'm messed up in Mexico  
Livin' on refried dreams

I'm down here in Mexico  
Sick as a dog  
My head is poundin' in this border town fog  
Down to my last dime and comin' apart at the seams  
I'm messed up in Mexico  
Livin' on refried dreams

I'm down here in Mexico  
Sick as a dog  
My head is poundin' in this border town fog  
Down to my last dime and comin' apart at the seams  
I'm messed up in Mexico  
Livin' on refried dreams

Oh, I'm messed up in Mexico  
Livin' on refried dreams