

Mexico

Emma Louise

If I could paint a picture of myself tonight
It would be the deepest shade of blue
Half my face lit by the moon
Oh so I took a flight to Mexico
'Cause I just felt so lost I might as well be there, you know?

And if there's nothing I can do
To come back to you
Well, I'm gonna let you go in Mexico

Oh and if I could paint a picture of our last goodbye
I hope my brush could do justice of that kind of sadness in your eyes
Oh, and I'd sketch you there bent at the edge of our bed
And it's been so long but how could I forget, oh

And if there's nothing I can do
To come back to you, oh well
I'm gonna let you go in Mexico

And if there's nothing I can do
To come back to you, oh well
I'm gonna let you go in Mexico
Oh