

Mexico

Astrid S

Found my way down the riverside, swimming deep in the water
That's the place where I like to hide, when I lose my mind
Try to find my way to the shore, but the waves made it harder
So I let myself drift away, drift away

I took a float down to Mexico, oh
Cried myself a river, that was so long ago
Now that I know where I have to go, oh
Let the wind carry me away
I fire words like bullets
I fire words like bullets

Then I found myself lost at sea, sent a message in a bottle
But the tide brought it back to me, now I'm on my own
I put up my gun, fire my words
Shooting you down, I know it hurts
Now you know I used to feel (how I used to feel)

I took a float down to Mexico, oh
Cried myself a river, that was so long ago
Now that I know where I have to go, oh
Let the wind carry me away
I fire words like bullets (now you know how I used to feel)
I fire words like bullets (now you know how I used to feel)

I put up my gun, fire my words
Shooting you down, I know it hurts
Before it gets good, its getting worse
All of my scars left are with a curse

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