Mexico

BEXAR

White sheets, you and I'd wake up
To the sound of the waves
Halfway through our trip
We both were wishing we could stay
Living life down there
No, we didn't wanna get back on that plane
Six months after tuning nineteen
Yeah, we spent that whole spring break

Wasted
Out on the beach, we were pouring
Shots until two in the morning
And we danced, kicking sand on that speaker
And baby
We said we'd never forget this
But just like your T-shirt, we left it in Cancun
It was heaven when we were
Never getting old, never letting go
Down in Mexico in that motel room

It don't matter where I sip that drink
Girl, I still taste your lips
Sunburned days and your hair
Slipped through my fingertips
Every time that I hear that song
I'm right back on that trip
We were spending our time
Girl, but none of that time was

Wasted
Out on the beach, we were pouring
Shots until two in the morning
And we danced, kicking sand on that speaker
And baby
We said we'd never forget this
But just like your T-shirt, we left it in Cancun
It was heaven when we were
Never getting old, never letting go
Down in Mexico in that motel room

I know it's been a while
But when I think of you, I get

Wasted
Out on the beach, we were pouring
Shots until two in the morning
And we danced, kicking sand on that speaker
And baby
We said we'd never forget this
But just like your T-shirt, we left it in Cancun
It was heaven when we were
Never getting old, never letting go
Down in Mexico in that motel room