

This Is My Year For Mexico

Charley Pride

I no longer notice if you're wearing perfume I quit smoking girl
you never even knew
And the road is full of young and restless people and they pull
off the energy to move
It's the habit for us to stay together we said and watched the
nightly shadows grow
Every day last year I left for California this is my year for Mexico

We used to whisper low across the night time now we never whisper
nor we call
Our love was left upon the shelf from winter where the sunlight
never touches it at all
It's the habit for us...

Your back is turned to me while you are reading
I close my eyes while I pretend to toe
From the road I hear the sound of passing traffic some of them
are bound for Mexico
It's the habit for us...
This is my year for Mexico