

Mexican Sun

Douwe Bob

I think my life's getting boring
I feel my head turning numb
I hear the radio station
Playing the same old song
I'm gonna buy me a ticket
Pack my things up and run
'n I'll be shooting tequila
Under the Mexican Sun

Mexican Sun
Mexican Sun
I wanna drink Margherita's
And dance with chiquitas
Under the Mexican sun

Is this your first time in paradise
Said a voice at the bar
I turned around and saw her big brown eyes
She was a Mexican star
I asked what time are you off tonight
I'll pick you up for some fun
The next day we got married
Under the Mexican Sun

Mexican Sun
Mexican Sun
I wanna drink Margherita's
And dance with chiquitas
Under the Mexican Sun
And I woke up this morning
To find she was gone
God bless a new day
And the Mexican Sun

Mexican Sun
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Under the Mexican sun