

## Down In Mexico

Jerrold Niemann

It was 3 a.m.  
Got a call from my friends in Teavana.  
They said we're down in Mexico  
Man you outta go hop a plane, if you wanna  
We been soaking up the sun  
Here having fun  
Hangin' out on the beach and drinking.  
As I packed my bags, couldn't help but laugh  
As I got to thinking.

Can you really be down, in Mexico?  
With sweet drinks in hand, girls with cinnamon tans,  
Don't mix mix with tears you know.  
From Monterrey to Tampico Bay  
Don't matter how far south you go.  
Can you really be down in Mexico?

So here I am, surrounded by sand and clear water.  
Watching the sunshine making tan lines,  
Don't know which is hotter.  
Mariachi bands don't play the blues and,  
That proves it's the only place.  
That you can have a broken heart and a smile on your face.

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