

Moon Over Mexico

Luke Combs

I can still see your blue sky blue eyes hangin on a mango kiss
Hear the waves and the breeze and the Joshua trees is just about as good as it gets
Taste the salt on the rim, feel the sand on your skin
And the wild in the wind, like I'm right there again

Under a moon over Mexico
Holdin onto you as the low tide rolls
Whatever that buzz was I ain't felt it since but I can't seem to let it go
There was a shine in the dark, a flame from a spark, and a lime in a Pacifico
Under a moon over Mexico

The second I left I was kickin' myself cause I knew I should've stayed
Still tequila love drunk, from us wakin' up under the Cabo palm leaf shade
And it's crazy I know, but I'd give anything to go
To you and me on that coast, in the midnight glow

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