

# Mexico

Mighty Oaks

Oh, right now times are hard  
Stacks of bills and broken cars  
And everyone seems to have lost their heads  
They say that bad things come in threes  
But they're piling over you and me  
Come on now, it's time to leave

'Cause everyone's running wild, going for their guns  
I don't know how we got here or where we should go  
We could run far away and live under the sun  
In Mexico, Mexico

It's hard to see the other side  
But that don't keep me awake at night  
I try to keep an open mind that way  
I've seen enough and I'm heading out  
I've had my share of this town  
Come on now, it's time to leave

'Cause everyone's running wild, going for their guns  
I don't know how we got here or where we should go  
We could run far away and live under the sun  
In Mexico, Mexico, whoa-oh, whoa, whoa

Everyone, running wild, going for their guns  
I don't know how we got here or where we should go  
We could run far away and live under the sun  
In Mexico, Mexico

And everyone's running wild, going for their guns  
And I don't know how we got here or where we should go  
We could run far away and live under the sun  
In Mexico, Mexico, whoa-oh-oh, whoa