

Mexico

Penelope Scott

Nothing left nowhere to go
I'm gonna fly to Mexico
Bass guitar and nobody's home
I'm gonna fly to Mexico
Feral feral animal
Buy a ticket it's time to go
Nothing for you here I know
Another kind of nothing in Mexico

I was born to die alone
Souls for holes and a hole for a soul
Extra virgin vodka soda
One for here and one for the road
I've never been here before
All the same people all the same stores
Nobody here nobody at home
And I'd be nobody in Mexico