

# Ridin' My Thumb to Mexico

Ronnie Dunn

This old highway seems so lonesome  
When you're going where you've been  
And a lonesome song can make you cry  
Time and time again  
By listenin' to a friend of mine  
Ten years ago today  
I'd have a better job than what I've got today

But the billboards on the highway  
And the brake lights on the cars  
Make me jump out on the highway  
With my bag and my guitar  
If she comes or if she goes  
It doesn't matter anymore  
I'm ridin' my thumb to Mexico

Ridin' my thumb to Mexico  
It don't matter when or how I go  
I'll ride this thumb 'til I see her again  
Oh I'm ridin' my thumb to Mexico

Well, the reason why she left me  
Is not the reason that I'm here  
I'm a travelin' kind of man  
Just need a change of atmosphere  
If there's any place I haven't been  
At all that's where I'll go  
I'm ridin' my thumb to Mexico

Ridin' my thumb to Mexico  
It don't matter when or how I go  
I'll ride this thumb 'til I see her again  
Oh I'm ridin' my thumb to Mexico

Oh I'm ridin' my thumb to Mexico  
It don't matter when or how I go  
I'll ride this thumb 'til I see her again  
Oh I'm ridin' my thumb to Mexico  
I'll ride this thumb 'til I see her again  
I'm ridin' my thumb to Mexico