

Playa Del Carmen Nights

Tony Joe White

The days are just too short and the darkness falls
High in the mountains the wind is blowing cold as ice
A bottle of wine and we stare into the fire
The middle of winter, missing the Playa del Carmen nights

Sail on, sail on by
I wave to the boats that float across the fire
I can almost feel the salty air there

A caballero with horses for rent comes riding by
And just like in the movies, you're on the beach, riding bare back in the sun
At the edge of the water the mustangs try to fly
Nobody ever taught them how to walk, all they do is run

Ride on, ride on by
I watch the horses riding across the fire
I can almost feel his mane again
In my hands

Some kids with trinkets catch us on a tequila glow
We get bracelets for our wrists and ankles and rings for our fingers and toes
Then a pack of wild dogs tries to join the party but we run them off
And the blonde headed Spanish girls keep playing beachlife volleyball

This is about as good as it's gonna get
And it's looking like another frozen margarita sunset