

She Always Talked About Mexico

David Ball

She blew into this old one horse town
Like something we ain't never seen
And old Bill hired her at the Sundown Grill
She tied that apron 'round her jeans

I started hanging out there every night
Just to hear her talk and laugh
I couldn't help but fall in love with her
I should've known it wouldn't last

She always talked about Mexico
I never thought that she would really go
I felt my love could make her settle down
I guess I know better now

She's probably living down there by the sea
I wonder if she ever thinks of me
One morning she was gone like the wind
She won't be back this way again

Old Bill could tell that I was missing her
As he poured me a drink
Said, "If you put a wild bird in a cage
You'll break its will to sing"

If that's true then she's better off
Still out there wild and free
So I bought straight tequila all around
Said, "Boy, here's to her memory"

She always talked about Mexico
I never thought that she would really go
I felt my love could make her settle down
I guess I know better now

She's probably living down there by the sea
I wonder if she ever thinks of me
One morning she was gone like the wind
She won't be back this way again

She won't be back this way again
She won't be back this way again
Oh back this way again, back this way again