

## oh, mexico

Jeremy Zucker

No I don't miss you yet  
You're just a feeling I'd rather forget  
So I pierce my skin and I buzz my hair  
I'm going to Mexico

No I don't feel the same  
Lack of chemicals in my brain  
Won't keep me on so I pause and pray  
I don't wanna feel the cold  
So I'm going to Mexico

(Oh, Mexico)  
Sounds so sweet but I'm going there alone  
I tried to be myself but still, I've got some room to grow  
I'm going to Mexico

And I won't miss you there  
Weight of every word on my chest  
So I curse my name and my fragile frame  
Anywhere could feel like home (Anywhere)  
But I'm going to Mexico

(Oh, Mexico)  
Sounds so sweet but I'm going there alone  
I tried to be myself but still, I've got some room to grow  
I'm going to Mexico

(Mexico)  
(Mexico)  
(Mexico)

I'm going to Mexico