

Mexico

Neil Young

Oooh, the feelings gone
Why is it so hard
To hang on
To your love

Oooh, the things we do
To lift me of the fears
And move on
Through the years

Think I'll go to Mexico
Gonna take my time
And go down slow
Making love now in Mexico
Think I'll go to Mexico

Oooh, those sandy beaches
Daddy is a
Traveling man

Think I'll go to Mexico
And I take my time
And go down slow
Going down to Mexico
Going down to Mexico

Oooh, the feelings gone
Why is it so hard
To hang on
To your love