

Mexico

The Staves

Take it back or let me go
It's better if I tell you so
I've hurt you, once before and I'll do it again

And everyone I know is gone
And I don't even know myself
I'm saving up

To take a trip to Mexico
I heard it's the place to go
I want to see the colors of another sky

Carry me home on your shoulders
Lower me onto my bed
Show me the night that I dreamed about before

oh-oh

Lover you may cause me tears
Drag me through the best of years
You, never know

Any of the songs I wrote
Older than a year or two
But I love you so

Oh, carry me home on your shoulders
Lower me onto my bed
Show me the night that I dreamed about before

Carry me home on your shoulders
Lower me onto my bed
Show me the night that I dreamed about before

Lover you may cause me tears
Drag me through the best of years
But I love you so