Blame It On Mexico

Ty England

In a bar in Acuna called Ma Crosby's
I found myself not feeling any pain
I told a 'Frisco girl I'd come for freedom
She said she'd only come to catch a train

We struck up some idle conversation Traded all the troubles on our minds One thing lead to another in the evening And I fell in love again for my last time

Blame it on Mexico, if you need a reason Say too much guitar music, tequila, salt and lime Blame it on Mexico, but she's the reason That I fell in love again for my last time

Daylight dawned and found me in Del Rio In a rundown motel room as dark as hell I felt all the pains of a morning after And all alone as far as I could tell

Why she left I have no way of knowing I guess she caught her train and that's a crime She took everything I ever wanted And I fell in love again for my last time

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