

Cake, Mexico

I had a match, but she had a lighter
I had a flame, but she had a fire
I was bright, but she was much brighter
I was high, but she was the sky

Oh baby, I was bound from Mexico
Oh baby, I was bound to let you go
ahh ahh ha

I don't know much about cinco de mayo
I'm never sure what it's all about
but I say I want you and you don't believe me
you say you want me but i've got my doubts

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