

# Leona Naess, Mexico

Where there's wrong there's always right  
That's what's kept us on this road tonight  
Sand as far as the eye can see  
Ain't it funny how the world is just like you and me

Come with me to Mexico  
We can laugh at the love we used to know  
Yes, I'm ridden with a fear  
But please answer when I call you dear

My friends think that we're all wrong  
Another muse for another tragic song  
But whoever wrote a plan  
Was a fool when it comes to a woman and a man

Come with me to Mexico  
You can drive and I can take it slow  
Yeah, I'm ridden with a fear  
But please answer when I call you dear

I should hate you but I don't  
You should love me but you won't  
Isolation is my plan  
Woman's gonna make a man

Come with me to Mexico  
Stop listening to that damn radio  
Yes, I'm ridden with a fear  
But please answer when I call you dear