

Trees, Mexican Beer

Mexican beer on a Sunday afternoon I got no lime and I got no sunshine
Under New England skies I was born and raised
Raise my glass to the skies to my friends that are in the graves
Got no time to pretend no no never again
It's all about your family and friends
From the beginning until the end
Living in Boston mass do what you gotta do
If you don't like the weather here then just you wait a few
Seek and you shall find ask and you shall receive
It's all about your matter of mind
It's all what you want to believe
MEXICAN BEER ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON
I GOT NO LIME AND I GOT NO SUNSHINE
Praise for the sun the sunshine above