Alabama, Gulf Of Mexico

I live to work and work to live Oh, but what I wouldn't give For a ray of sun and a little piece of beach Where the sand dollar is the only currency I vote we go to the Gulf of Mexico, you and me by the sea Palm trees call me, oh that's the place I want to be Down where the southern breezes blow On the Gulf of Mexico Right at five o'clock today I'll pick you up, we'll drive away And I can't wait to feel the sand beneath my toes And I can almost see the sunburn on your nose I vote we go to the Gulf of Mexico, you and me by the sea Palm trees call me, oh that's the place I want to be Down where the southern breezes blow On the Gulf of Mexico Vamos we go I vote we go to the Gulf of Mexico, you and me by the sea Palm trees call me, oh that's the place I want to be Down where the southern breezes blow On the Gulf of Mexico Tag down where the southern breezes blow On the Gulf of Mexico On the Gulf of Mexico That's the place I want to be Down where the southern breezes blow On the Gulf of Mexico