

Charley Pride, This Is My Year For Mexico

I no longer notice if you're wearing perfume I quit smoking girl you never even knew
And the road is full of young and restless people and they pull off the energy to move
It's the habit for us to stay together we said and watched the nightly shadows grow
Every day last year I left for California this is my year for Mexico

We used to whisper low across the night time now we never whisper nor we call
Our love was left upon the shelf from winter where the sunlight never touches it at all
It's the habit for us...

[fiddle]

Your back is turned to me while you are reading

I close my eyes while I pretend to toe

From the road I hear the sound of passing traffic some of them are bound for Mexico

It's the habit for us...

This is my year for Mexico