

# David Ball, She Always Talked About Mexico

(David Ball/Wood Newton)

She blew into this old one horse town  
Like something we ain't never seen  
Old Bill hired her at the Sundown Grill  
She tied that apron 'round her jeans  
I started hanging out there every night  
Just to hear her talk and laugh  
I couldn't help but fall in love with her  
I should've known it wouldn't last

She always talked about Mexico  
I never thought my love could make her settle down  
I guess I know better now  
She's probably living down there by the sea  
I wonder if she ever thinks of me  
One morning she was gone like the wind  
She won't be back this way again

Old Bill could tell that I was missing her  
As he poured me a drink  
Said if you put a wild bird in a cage  
You'll break it's will to sing  
If that's true then she's better off  
Still out there wild and free  
So I bought straight tequila all around  
Said, "Boy, here's to her memory"

She always talked about Mexico  
I never thought my love could make her settle down  
I guess I know better now  
She's probably living down there by the sea  
I wonder if she ever thinks of me  
One morning she was gone like the wind  
She won't be back this way again