

Kevin Parent, Down In Mexico

A famous wolf facing winter
Your on the dark side of the moon
Your hiding out for help lost in your cradle
There no one you can hold responsible
No one you can hold on to

(Refrain)

I wonder why you ran away
You couldnt stand those rainy days
I wonder why you had to go and get busted for blow down in Mexico
I still count you as my friend
I curled finger on my hand
I wonder why you had to go and get caught with that blown down in Mexico

Your daughter is going on seventeen
And shes riding the machine
To me shes still little Mari-Jo
But heal they on no hurry he
Thankfull you choose to leave

Was that something missing so bad□
So bad, you had to risk it all

I wonder why you ran away
You couldnt stand those rainy days
I wonder why you had to go and get busted for blow down in Mexico
I still count you as my friend
I curled finger on my hand
I wonder why you had to go and get busted for blow instead of blowing hot
with us in the band in the band