

# Tree, 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