

# Moon Over Mexico

Luke Combs

I can still see your blue sky blue eyes hangin' on a mango kiss  
Hear the waves and the breeze and the  
Joshua trees is just about as good as it gets  
Taste the salt on the rim, feel the sand on your skin  
And the wild in the wind, like I'm right there again Under a moon over Mexico  
Holdin' onto you as the low tide rolls  
Whatever that buzz was I ain't felt  
it since but I can't seem to let it go  
There was a shine in the dark,  
a flame from a spark, and a lime in a Pacifico  
Under a moon over Mexico  
The second I left I was kickin'  
myself 'cause I knew I should've stayed  
Still tequila love drunk,  
from us wakin' up under the Cabo palm leaf shade  
And it's crazy I know, but I'd give anything to go  
To you and me on that coast, in the midnight glow  
Of a moon over Mexico  
Holdin onto you as the low tide rolls  
Whatever that buzz was I ain't felt  
it since but I can't seem to let it go  
There was a shine in the dark,  
a flame from a spark, and a lime in a Pacifico  
Under a moon over Mexico Taste the salt on the rim, feel the sand on your skin  
And the wild in the wind, like I'm right there again  
Under a moon over Mexico  
Holdin' onto you as the low tide rolls  
Whatever that buzz was I ain't felt  
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There was a shine in the dark,  
a flame from a spark, and a lime in a Pacifico  
Under a moon over Mexico  
Under a moon over Mexico  
Over Mexico

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>