

## Mexico - 1/1

## Interprété par Incubus.

You could see me reaching,
So why couldn't you have met me halfway
You could see me bleeding
But you could not put pressure on the wound....

You only think about yourself. You only think about yourself. You'd better bend before I go... On the first train to Mexico....

You could see me breathing
But you still kept your hand over my mouth....
You could feel me seething
But you just turned your nose up in the air....

You only think about yourself. You only think about yourself... You'd better bend before I go On the first train to Mexico.....

You only think about yourself. You only think about yourself... You'd better bend before I go On the first train to Mexico.....