

Rollin' Hills Of Mexico

Words & Music by Joe LaMay

Our kisses were like summertime
Our tears fell just like rain
I'd love to hold you in the morning light
I want to be with you again

But believing is too hard today
And I'm drowning on my own
To love you is my holiday
When will you come home

*And when the rolling hills of Mexico
Start running through my dreams
I'd sell my soul just to let you know
It's not the way it seems*

The future holds the Jack of Hearts
Your Joker holds the Queen
He's taught her how to act her part
Then he steals her every scene

And it's not just for your innocence
And it's not just for the lame
They hold you in their providence
I hold you in your name

Chorus

If loving was illegal
I'd be guilty of my crime
But there's no sin in how I feel
Yet they've got me doing time

Chorus

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