

I Wish I Was In Cozumel
Scott Wilcox © 2008

My thermostat got stuck in my old Ford truck
So I called up my buddy Biff
We could tell by the smell the coolant leaked like hell
We decided to give it a fix
As the sun beat down on my old hometown
I reach for a cold local beer
When we blew off the dust between the two of us
One thing became completely clear,

I wish I was in playa del Carmen
Instead of working in the noon day sun
I wish I was in Cozumel
Where the bikini girls welcome you home.

My buddy Jerry and me were on our ATVs
Till Jerry rolled it in the sand
It was quite messed up but we could fix it up
So I decided to give him a hand
As the sun beat down on that little hick town
I reached for a cold local brew
When we shook off the dust between the two of us
We said we're goin to Mexico soon.

Chorus

My buddy John he still lives with his mom
He works 20 hours a day
But when the time is right I get that call in the night
In the morning can you bale some hay.
I get up with a groan and its 4 am
When I get there I'm already late
But the jobs done now there's plenty of hay in the mow
I hit the pillow and dream of that day

I wish I was in playa Del Carmen
Instead of farmin in the noonday sun,
I wish I was in Cozumel
Where the bikini girls welcome you home

