

Thats Why God Made Mexico

Tim McGraw

Intro: G D Am7 C

G D F C  
Margie said Roy you ain t listening to me  
G D F C G  
And I got a whole lot more to say  
D F C  
Roy just crossed the floor and picked up his car keys  
D# D G  
And she ain t seen or heard from him to this day

Chorus:

G C D G  
And that s why God made Mexico  
G C D Em  
A place where we can lay low  
G C C+  
And the Cuervo goes down nice and slow  
G G/Bb  
And the warm wind blows  
Am7 D G  
That s why God made Mexico

G D F C  
And Betty fixed Joe dinner every night half past six  
G D F C G  
Cause that s when he d roll through that door  
D F C  
Cause sixteen years and not a thank you from his lips  
D# D G  
She don t fix him dinner no more

REPEAT CHORUS

Em A  
Cause life is sweet in a border town  
D B  
You learn to let your hair down  
C G/B Am7 D G B  
And you don t make trouble, you learn to dance the fandango  
Em A  
You change your name, and you change your face  
D B

Get used to beans, and chili paste

**C G/B Am7 D G**

And you learn to live and love life in the slow lane

Last Chorus:

**G C D G**

And that s why God made Mexico

**G C D Em**

A place where we can lay low

**G C C+**

Maybe Monterrey or Acapulco

**G G/Bb**

Anywhere the warm winds blow, don t ya know

**Am7 D Bm Em Am7 D**

That s why God made Mexico--o

(no chord)

That s why God made...made Mexico

**G D F G**