

Mexican Girl

Chris Norman

Juanita came to me last night and she cried over and over,
Ooh Daddy I love ya you know and I think it's the moonlight
She looked so fine well she looked alright,
and she moaned, oh Daddy move over,
Ooh baby you know what I want I like
And I think it's the moonlight.
Made in Mexico schooled in France
Ooh La lovin' she needed no teaching,
Oh man I can say international ways I believe in.

Mexican Girl don't leave me alone,
I got a heart as big as stone,
And I need you believe me to be here and love me tonight.
Mexican Girl I want you to stay,
You know my heart is longing to say,
That as long as I live I will always remember the one that I called my Mexican Girl.

Her skin was soft as the velvet sky,
and her hair it shone in the moonlight,
and as the music did play well the night turned to day,
and I held her tight.
Then she looked at me with her dark brown eyes,
and she whispered Haste La Vista,
Well I don't know what that means but it sounded so good so I kissed her.

Mexican Girl don't leave me alone,
I got a heart as big as stone,
And I need you believe me to be here and love me tonight.
Mexican Girl I want you to stay,
You know my heart is longing to say,
That as long as I live I will always remember the one that I called my Mexican Girl.