Old Mexico

If you've not already been you really ought to go Down to old Mexico
Your American dollar'll buy you so much more

I was close to the border of old Mexico
When I needed doing nowhere to go
So I called me a cab and didn't go far
I found myself in a Mexican bar
Where pretty women dance and Tequila flow
South of the border down in Mexico

Well, a beauty señorita she bought me some Tequila
And asked me if I wanted to pray
I didn't understand her but when she grabbed my hand
I knew what she was trying to say
I took one look at her long dark hair
And followed her up a little red stair

In old Mexico

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The next thing I knew all my money was gone I crawled in a cab and crossed the border back home It was early in the morning when I left that town But I'll never forget all the pleasures I found When I wanna have fun you know where I'll go South of the border down in Mexico, yeah

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