

Mexico

(Greb & G. Meneses)

I'm sittin' in Hussong's Cantina
Hopin' that some señorita
C'mon over an' show me a good time
I'm just sippin' on my bottle-a Corona
Sittin' here all on my own-a
Buy some more beer
Maybe bottle of wine

I get drunk to forget all my troubles
Maybe, just like the bubbles,
They'll all go-way an' leave me today
I'm drunk but still I can't sleep
But since this motel room's cheap
Maybe I'll stay
Just one more day

(Chorus)

Mexico is a place you can lose your face in
Mexico is a place you can sell your soul in
Mexico if you don't care about how or when
So sell your soul 'cause it don't mean a damn in
In Mexico

At least I'm in Ensenada
Instead-a up in Tijuana
They're both sewers, full-a human manures
If I stay drunk twenty-four hours
The shit starts smellin' like flowers
All gutters are gutters
Some better than others

(Chorus)