

Bad Company, Old Mexico

I took a trip down to Old Mexico
I was lookin for some fun and laughter

I met a woman said gimme your money
And Ill show you everything your after

I was taken to a sleazy room
And she handed me a Mexican cocktail

When I woke up in the mornin light
I was a locked in the county jail

(chorus)

I was broke
I was busted
I was broke
I was busted

Paid the man some to set me free
And I headed for the borderline

Cross the frontier and I drove like the devil
Tryin to get back to the shack that was mine

Pull over son said the man with the gun
I believe your breakin the law

Open the trunk and my heart just sunk
I knew they gotta had it for sure

(chorus)

I was broke
I was busted
I was broke
I was busted

Guitar riff

(chorus)

I was broke
Mama mama I was busted
I was broke
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Mama, mama, mama, mama.mama,mama.mama..

Improv and guitar out.