

Halloween, Mexican

[Babe Ruth]

Chico Fernandez, sleepin' on his gun
Dreams of Santa Anna
Fighting in the sun
Drums so loud from both sides
Makes it hard to dream
A bluish fall on an orange fast
Makes that hard to seems reason

Mornin', calm mornin'
Ah, Chico's gonna have his share
Mornin', sad mornin'
Sad it must be Aahahahahahahahahahaha...
Mornin', sad mornin'
Me-xi-ca-an!!!

Seniorita panned in:
Chico, come-on-home!
Santa Anna's losing
You'll be the first to go
Sam Whosman's laughin'
Davy Crocket too
Whenn Anna takes the Alamo
The first to go is you

Mornin', calm mornin'
Ah, Chico's gonna have his share
Mornin', sad mornin'
Heaven will be there
Aahahahahahahahahahaha...
Mornin', sad mornin'
Me-xi-ca-an!!!