

# Manfred Mann, Down In Mexico

There's a little spot in Mexico  
Too small to be a village  
Not large enough to be a town  
Down in Mexicali there's a crazy little place that I know  
Where the drinks are hotter than the chilli sauce  
And the boss is a guy named Joe

Chorus

He wears a red bandana plays a Blues piano  
In a little old bar in Mexico  
He's a cool survivor, plays an old Synthesiser  
In a little old bar in Mexico

First Time that I saw him, he was sitting on a piano stool  
I said &quot;tell me Joe when does the fun begin&quot;;  
He just winked his eyes and said &quot;Be cool&quot;;

Chorus

Joe plays the blues  
Joe plays the blues because he needs to  
Need is the ultimate monkey at the &quot;Time Out Of Joint Caf&quot;;  
A weird landscape of whacked-out plots  
With hi-fi loving farmes who look more like organic ghosts  
Being served by misanthropic robots  
Joe only plays one song  
One continuous vomitific never-ending song  
Half spoken in some obsolete vernacular  
He tells one long story about a girl  
A girl he met down in Mexico

Chorus