

Sammy Hagar, Mexico

I wanna, I wanna, (Oh oh)
Go to Mexico!

A dusty road made of cobblestone
the sun goes down
you're here alone
the day is hot
the night gets hotter
won't you quince your thirst on the local water? oh no

Yeah a music suite like a cool santana
you wring your sweat from your red bandana
like a flash from the past to the pale green coast
this ain't Hollywood this is Mexico

I think I'm going down...

(Chorus)
I wanna, I wanna
Go to Mexico!
There's a time to stay, there's a time to go home.
I wanna, I wanna
Go to Mexico!

you cross the borderline with your best friend Danko.
Oh....I wanna, oh oh go away oh, Mexico
I really wanna go now
Oh....I wanna, oh oh go away oh, Mexico
(end of chorus)

I wanna, I wanna,
go to Mexico. (4x, but Mexico is yelled fourth time)

Oh....I wanna, oh oh go away oh, Mexico
I really wanna go now

A smokey room, Senioretta
Spinning around, on straight daquila
it's all too fast when you're moving slow
this ain't Hollywood this is Mexico
and my head is spinning around...

(Chorus)
(except in "Oh.... I wanna..." lines, "wanna" is repeated twice and this keeps
across the borderline!