

Unknown Artist, Acapulco Gold

ACAPULCO GOLD

Me and Marty took a honeymoon,
Below the border 'neath the silvery moon,
I was eighteen and he was twenty two,
Now we're just a-doin' what the young folks do
We're goin' south, south, to get that
Acapulco Gold

Ain't nothin' it can't fix,
Old dogs can learn new tricks,
When the streets are lined with bricks
Of Acapulco Gold

We'd just 'bout decided to cadge the whole thing
But then we thought that we ought to swing
You know the southland's got the keys,
Curin' them cotton pickin' sniffles and sneeze
refrain

Zig zag polly wolly diddum woddum doo
Hey diddle diddle twenty three skidoo
Me and Marty sure had fun
Acapulco Gold for everyone

refrain

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