

Bobby Bare, Down in Mexico

I'm down in Mexico had to go won't be home no more
I want mom and dad to know I miss and love them so
Though I'll never see them anymore

The day that I turned twenty one I could hardly wait
To say goodbye to mom and dad and shake the hand of fate
Fate was with me from the start until that fateful day
A big man he took my sweetheart and I took his life away
Now I'm down in Mexico...

I stood and watched the man as he fell and then I heard the policemen's whistle blow
And when I thought about that prison cell I thought about old Mexico
Now I'm down in Mexico...