

Carlos Santana, Veracruz

Come on, baby, dont you wanna go
Way down south, talkin bout Mexico

Straight through the jungle, out to the sea
Well have some fun if you fly away with me
Like some old movie in black and white
Well fall in love in the middle of the night

Chorus:
Me and you, down in Veracruz
Do what you wanna do, down in Veracruz

Come on, baby, dont you wanna come
In the town, people movin to the drums

Rosas Cantina, it never stops
Drinkin cerveza, people party til they drop
Forget the laundry, forget the rain
Well get to heaven on the seven-thirty plane

Chorus 2x