

Hank Snow, (Seashores Of) Old Mexico

I left out of Tucson with no destination in mind
I was running from trouble and the jail term the judge had in mind
And the border meant freedom a new life and romance
And that's why I thought I should go
To start my lifes over on the seashores of Old Mexico

My first night in Juarez I lost all the money I had
One bad senorita made use of one innocent lad
But I must keep on runnin' it's too late to turn back
I'm wanted in Tucson I know
And things will blow over on the seashores of Old Mexico

Two Mexican farmers enroute to a town I can't say
Let me ride on the back of a flatbed loaded with hay
Down through Durango Colima Almeno then into Manzanillo
Where I slept in the sunshine on the seashores of Old Mexico
(vibes)
After one long siesta I came wide awake in the night
I was startled by someone who shadowed the pale moonlight
My new-found companion one young senorita who offered a broken hello
To the gringo she found on the seashores of Old Mexico

She spoke of Sonora and swore that she'd never return
For her Mexican husband she really had no great concern
But she loved the gringo my red hair and lingo
And that's all that I needed to know
And I found what I needed on the seashores of Old Mexico
Yeah I found what I needed on the seashores of Old Mexico