

Hoyt Axton, Viva Pancho Villa

In an old cantina down in Mexico
A bunch of dreamers drinking and thinking out loud
Panama Red told the Queen of Brazil
Ooh I love you I've loved you since I was a sailor
We'll go down to Rio we'll rob us a bank
And sail off to Paris in splendor hey we'll be some mighty big spenders

Abandoned and alone they were easily prone to get into trouble for money
In honky tonk dreams they rehearse their scenes
And rewrite them all in their favor rewrite them all in their favor
(ac.guitar)
Minnie the Mo said to Hokomo Joe ooh I'm bored and I'm broke
And I've run out of whiskey and honey
But Red knows a bank down in Rio that's ripe
Where we can fill our pockets with money
Hey we'll be some mighty big spenders

Abandoned and alone...
(guitar)
Madame Kazoo said to St Louis Lou
Ooh tell Panama Red I think that's the last train to Rio
The Topeka kid had a hole in his lid
They say that he once rode with Pancho
When Pancho was a mighty big spender

Viva Villa Viva Pancho Villa Viva Villa Viva Pancho Villa
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(mandolin)
Wouldn't you know they never did go
Ooh they kept on drinkin' and they never even left the cantina
And El Presidente de la Banque Brazil he never even lost him a penny
Hey he's still a mighty big spender the President's a mighty big spender

Abandoned and alone...
Viva Villa Viva Pancho Villa Viva Villa Viva Pancho Villa...