

# Jimmy Buffett, Mexico

Way down here  
You need a reason to move  
Feel a fool  
Running your stateside games  
Lose your load  
Leave your mind behind  
Baby, James

Oooh, Mexico  
It sounds so simple  
I just got to go  
The sun's so hot  
I forgot to go home  
I guess I'll have to go now

Americanos' got the sleepy eyes  
But his body's still shakin' like a live wire  
Senorita with her eyes on fire  
Don't you know

Oooh, Mexico  
It sounds so sweet  
With the sun sinkin' low  
The moon's so bright  
Likes to light up the night  
Make everything alright.

Baby's hungry and the money's all gone  
The folks back home  
Don't want to talk on the phone  
She gets a long letter  
And sends back a postcard  
Times are hard.

Ooohh, down in Mexico  
I've never really been  
So I don't really know  
Ooooooh, Mexico  
I guess I'll have to go now.

Oooh, Mexico  
I've never really been  
But, I'd sure like to go  
Whoa, oooh Mexico  
I guess I'll have to go now.

Talkin' 'bout Mexico (Mexico)  
Little honkeytonk out in Mexico (Mexico)  
South of Margaritaville  
I've been told