

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