

Joe Ely, Nacho Mama

The doors flew back and in they came
A tough bunch of cowboys, thirsty
They said to the waitress, "Honey what's your name?"
"And Mama, won'cha bring us whiskey?"
The waitress froze dead in her tracks
Her eyes rolled in her head
No one took a single breath
When she turned to them and said...

She said, "I'm Na'cho Mama !"
"Na'cho Mama !"
"I'm Na'cho Mama, Na'cho Girl, I didn't bring you into this world!
"I'm Na'cho Mama !"

The wild bunch rode on down the line
To some cafe on the Pedernales
They said to the waitress, "Honey, you're lookin' fine,"
"And Mama, won'cha bring us tamales?"
The waitress raised her fly swatter high
Her new tattoo did show
It was Napoleon with a big black eye
She was lettin' every body know...

She said, "I'm Na'cho Mama !"
"Na'cho Mama !"
"I'm Na'cho Mama, Na'cho Girl, I didn't bring you into this world!
"I'm Na'cho Mama !"

The cowboys rode for twenty miles
Sidesaddle to their saddlebags
They crossed their legs and laughed all night
You see, the wild bunch was in drag...

They sang, "I'm Na'cho Mama !"
"Na'cho Mama !"
"I'm Na'cho Mama, Na'cho Girl, I didn't bring you into this world!
"I'm Na'cho Mama !"
Na'cho Mama, Na'cho Girl, I didn't bring you into this world!
"I'm Na'cho Mama !"
"I'm Na'cho Mama !"
"I'm Na'cho Mama !"