

Moe., Mexico

Day before my birthday me and my cousin Dave
Drove his truck down to the border
And we hitchhiked the rest of the way
Down through Mexico

In the beginning we didn't have much luck
So we took all our things up upon a bus
It cost us three dollars just to get half way
Down through Baja California

We spent the night in a cheap hotel
Fourteen dollars, didn't sleep so well
And the morning came with bells on
And I took to the road with my cousin
Down through Mexico

We hitched a ride from an old pickup
And climbed in with the chickens in the back of the truck
I got to Tijuana by the middle of the day
Just in time to celebrate my twenty-first birthday

Chorus:
Well I'm a million miles away from home
And I can't find a telephone
My folks don't even know where I am
Hell I don't even know where I am

Well I'm a million miles away from home
And I can't find a telephone
My folks don't even know where I am
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We got something to eat and then we took to the bars
A bottle of tequila and two fat cigars
We painted the town some sort of red
At some point a train drove through my head
Down in Mexico

Well at Five-AM we're still on our feet
A cop pulls over to the side of the street
He said something to me I couldn't understand
And threw me in the wagon, took the bottle from my hand

Well I'm still in the wagon at Six-AM
And I don't have a clue where I am
I don't speak Spanish all that well
I'm out of cash, and I'm drunk as hell

(Chorus)

Day after my birthday
Me and my cousin Dave
Drove his truck home from the border
Through California
Home from Mexico