

Perry Como, South Of The Bor

South of the border, down mexico way,
That's where I fell in love when the stars above came out to play,
And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray,
South of the border, down mexico way!

She was a picture in ol' spanish lace,
Just for a tender while I kissed the smile upon her face,
For it was "fiesta" and we were so gay,
South of the border, down mexico way!

Then she sighed as she whispered "maana";
Never dreamin' that we were partin',
And I lied as I whispered "maana";
For our tomorrow never came!

South of the border, I rode back one day,
There in a veil of white by candle-light she knelt to pray,
The mission bells told me that I mustn't stay,
South of the border, down mexico way!
Ay! ay! ay! ay! . . . ay! ay! ay! ay!