

Perry Como, South Of The Border (Down Mexico

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!

Words and Music by Jimmy Kennedy
and Michael Carr, published 1939