

Smokie, Mexican Girl

Juanita came to me last night and she cried over and over,
Ooh Daddy I love you you know and I think it's the moonlight,
She looked so fine well she looked alright and she moaned,
Ooh Daddy move over oh baby you know what I like and I think
it's the moonlight.

Made in Mexico, schooled in France ooh la lovin' she needed
no teachin'

Oh man I can say international ways I believe in.

Chorus:

Mexican girl don't leave me alone,
I gotta heart as big as a stone and I need you believe me
to be here and love me tonight.

Mexican girl I want you to stay you know my heart is
longing to say that as long as I live I will always
remember the one that I called my Mexican girl.

Her skin was soft as the velvet sky and her hair it shone
in the moonlight,

And as the music did play well the night turned to day and
I held her tight,

Then she looked at me with her dark brown eyes and she
whispered hasta la vista.

Well I don't know what it means but it sounded so good so
I kissed her.

Chorus