

Steve Miller Band, Going To Mexico

(Steve Miller and Boz Scaggs)

Pack my bags
Don't be too slow
I should have quit you baby
A long time ago
Left you flat
And split for Mexico

Don't try to stop me
Child, you're talkin' too fast
You and your friends babe
You are a thing in my past
You're much too slow
I'm goin' to Mexico

I've got four or five hundred miles to go
Down that southbound highway
'53 Studebaker goin' for broke
I'm pushin' it night and day
I've had enough of your lies
To last a long, long time
You and your mother, babe
You're like a nursery rhyme
You're much too slow
I'm goin' to Mexico

Yeah, come on baby
Yeah