

Waylon Jennings, Ain't No God In Mexico

Down the road a ways I've heard said a new day's coming on
Where the women folks are friendly and the law leaves you alone
I'll believe it when I see it and I haven't seen it yet
Don't mind me just keep on talking I'm just looking for my hat
There ain't no God in Mexico ain't no way to understand
How that border crossing feeling makes a fool out of a man
If I'd never felt the sunshine hell I would not curse the rain
If my feet could fit a railroad track I guess I'd been a train
(Ac. guitar)

Me and Louise Higgins Botham used to chase across the yard
Back in 1947 that's when more than times were hard
Well pity me I didn't find the line in time like a fool
In front of God and everybody I politely blew my cool
Ain't no God in Mexico ain't no comfort in the kin
When you're down in Madamoris gettin' busted by the man
If I'd never felt the sunshine hell I would not curse the rain
If I hadn't been railroaded well I guess I'd been a train
(Ac. guitar)