

Ridgeley Andrew**"Mexico"**

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Riding along with a smile and a gun
And a trunk full of beers and the boys
Got a tear in the hood and the sun feels good
And Dave's on the waves making noise
In a '68 Caddy I bought from my daddy
We ran all the cops out of sight
Sliding through brush and the heat and the dust
And the desert's a shimmering light
Check this out, yes, oh my Lord
There's a girl cruising by in a flatbed Ford
And she purrs and she sighs and I'm hounddog dumb
for her puss cat eyes
Hell, step on the gas, come and get trashed
Here we go, Mexico
Senoritas, we got the cash
Here we go, Mexico
Hell, step on the gas, come and get trashed
Here we go, Mexico
Senoritas, we got the cash
We roll into town, take a good look around
Then hang at the bar for a while

There's a lady, she's cute wearing cowboy boots
And flashing a latin smile
Check this out, yes, oh my Lord
It's the girl, I saw in that old black Ford
And she sighs and she purrs
And she squeeze me again with her silver spurs
Step on the gas, come and get trashed
Here we go, Mexico
Senoritas, we got the cash
Here we go, Mexico
Hell, step on the gas, come and get trashed
Here we go, Mexico
Que bonita, hola. Rumba caliente para gozar
Que bonita, hola. Rumba caliente para gozar
Que bonita, hola. Rumba caliente para gozar
Que bonita, hola. Rumba caliente para gozar
In a mescaline trance, lovers tequila dance
To the earth and the gods and the skies
All the world turns around and my head fills with sound
And there's light and there's life in my eyes
Chorus

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