

Waite John "Run To Mexico"

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Come on baby, don't you wanna go? I could take you
there
You could get what you want in the south, you could let
down your hair
I said do you, don't you, will you, won't you
Baby won't you please let me know
I ain't talkin' 'bout Chicago, I'm talkin' about Mexico
Makin' a run for Mexico, makin' a run for Mexico - could
you
Come on baby, 'cos I got to go, the law is after me
I killed a man in a bar last night, there was no other way
it could be
While the air in this joint could be cut with a knife
As the jukebox got rocked into lections
Bring a compass and some money for gas, 'cos I ain't
gonna stop for directions
Not to Mexico
Makin' a run to Mexico, makin' a run to Mexico - could
you
(Solo)
Come on baby, don't you wanna go? I gotta get away
And everytime the phone rings, it scares me to death
Saw my face in the paper today
I don't wanna hear the stories 'bout your mama and
papa
No I don't wanna hear you cry
For me there's no second chance right now, it's the end
for me, I can't lie
Makin' a run to Mexico, makin' a run to Mexico, makin' a
run to Mexico
My life goes on in Mexico
Mexico, [in Mexico] (repeats out)

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