Diane Chase "Zihuatanejo"

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Well I know a little place Down in Mexico Once every year The girls and I go Pack up our bags For sun and good cheer Share a lot laughs And a couple of beers & tears Point our compass South of the snow And go to Zihuatanejo

Chorus:

Oh, Oh, Zihuatanejo For a dollar or two we'll share what's new With our old friend Jose Cuervo Oh, Oh, Zihuatanejo Feel the sun on my face and sand in my toes Down in Mexico

You see smilin' faces most everywhere There's a joi-de-vivre in the air Mariachi bands are playin' in the street You can feel the rhythm, dance to beat, it's so sweet Point our compass south of the snow And go to Zihuatanejo

Chorus:

Oh, Oh, Zihuatanejo For a dollar or two we'll share what's new With our old friend Jose Cuervo Oh, Oh, Zihuatanejo Feel the sun on my face and sand in my toes Down in Mexico

Watch the waves roll in and the sun go down And the world pass by, in that little town Oh, Oh, Zihuat, Zihuatanejo Oh, Oh, eye-yey-yey-yey-yey-yey-yo-ho Oh, Oh, Zihuat, Zihuatanejo

Chorus:

Oh, Oh, Zihuatanejo
For a dollar or two we'll share what's new
With our old friend Jose Cuervo
Oh, Oh, Zihuatanejo
Feel the sun on my face and sand in my toes
Down in Mexico

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