

Emmylou Harris

"Mexican Wind"

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(Jann Browne - Pat Gallagher - Roger Stebner)

Emmylou Harris & Jann Browne

This is my third night under bright shooting stars
I have crossed into Mexico maybe that's where you are
You told me you'd come here if our love should end
Eighty miles past the border on the Mexican wind.

So I followed the dusty roads into Flores Magon
And they said you had left there for Aquiles Serdan
You told me you'd come here if our love should end
Eighty miles past the border on the Mexican wind.

There's a place in the desert where we let it begin
We would dance close together as the candles would
dim
In a quiet cantina with sweet mandolins
As they'd serenade softly on the Mexican wind.

--- Instrumental ---

My life seems to slow down the further I go
Into the bare heart of old Mexico
Still I keep searching for someone who once let me in
But somehow I lost him to the Mexican wind.

There's a place in the desert where we let it begin
We would dance close together as the candles would
dim
In a quiet cantina with sweet mandolins
As they'd serenade softly on the Mexican wind
Eighty miles past the border on the Mexican wind.

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