

Lonnie Johnson

"Got The Blues For Murder Only"

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Down in old Mexico, where a child will slap your face.
Down in old Mexico, where a child will slap your face.
They make a bread with cayenne pepper, drink gun
powder to kill the taste.

Women down in Mexico, they's bad as bad can be.
Women in old Mexico, they're bad as bad can be.
They eat rattlesnakes for breakfast, and drink the
rattlesnake blood for tea.

Down in old Mexico, they're bed is made out of stones
and trees.
Bed is made out of stones, trees, and the pillows out of
rocks and stone.
They got rattlesnakes for bodyguards, wild cats to
watch over 'em all night long.

I'm going back to old Mexico, where there's long, long
reaching guns.
I'm going to old Mexico, where there's long, long
reaching guns.
When they want real excitement, they kill each other
one by one.

Down in old Mexico, why's everybody's wild and free.
Down in old Mexico, why everybody's wild and free.
'Cause here in this country, they don't kill 'em fast
enough for me.

Down in old Mexico, where they kill 'em both night and
day.
Down in old Mexico, where they kill 'em both night and
day.
Where the chief locks up the jailhouse, and the judge
goes home and stay.

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