

## **Paul Eason**

# **"Ballad Of Old Mexico"**

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I head out for old Mexico, because I ain't got no where  
else to go  
I'm beat up and broke down and tired of life, but I keep  
on ridin' in spite of my strife  
In a little cantina down by Monterrey vaqueros drink  
and mariachis play  
And tequila keeps coming to keep my old memories  
down

I see her lookin' over my way, as we dance together  
she tells me her name  
"Esperanza" she whispers and it's then that I know  
she's stolen my heart with no intent to let go  
I'm feelin' better than I have in a while but there's still  
pain down beneath this smile  
And tequila keeps comin' to keep my old memories  
down

The days go by and our love is well, but there's a  
passion that burns in her eyes I can tell  
She says she must go away for a while, so off to the  
little cantina I ride  
I ain't been there long when I hear from a friend, he's  
seen Esperanza outside with a man  
And tequila keeps comin' to keep me from hurtin' again

I walk outside and there they both stand, the stranger  
turns 'round to see my gun in my hand  
He ducks away but my bullet has gone straight for  
Esperanza, I can only look on  
Her eyes lock with mine as I rush to her side, I fall to my  
knees on the street and I cry  
And tequila keeps comin' to keep all this pain off my  
mind

Been ridin' for days but I can't stop now, Federales  
behind me will catch me somehow  
Fear's taken over, I only ride on to think of the days  
before my hope was gone  
I only ride on to think of the days before my hope was  
gone  
And tequila keeps comin' to keep my old memories

down  
And tequila keeps comin' to keep my old memories  
down

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