

## Sammy Hagar And The Wabos "Mexico"

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I wanna, I wanna  
Oh oh ole oh  
(Mexico)

A dusty road made of cobblestone  
The sun goes down, you're here alone  
The day is hot, the night gets hotter  
Don'tcha quench you're thirst on the local water?  
Oh, no

Yeah, the music's sweet like a cool Santana  
You wring the sweat from your red bandanna  
Like a flash from the past through the pale green glow  
This ain't Hollywood, this is Mexico  
I think I'm goin' down

I wanna go, I wanna go  
Oh oh ole oh  
(Mexico)  
There's a time to stay  
There's a time to go home

I wanna go, I wanna go  
Oh oh ole oh  
(Mexico)  
You cross the borderline  
With your best fandango

I wanna, oh oh ole oh, Mexico  
I really wanna go down  
I wanna, oh oh ole oh, Mexico

I wanna, I wanna go to Mexico  
I wanna, I wanna go to Mexico  
I wanna, I wanna go to Mexico  
I wanna, I wanna go to Mexico

I wanna, oh oh ole oh, Mexico  
I really wanna go down

A smoky room, seniorita  
Spinnin' around on straight Tequila

It's all too fast when you're movin' slow  
This ain't Hollywood, this is Mexico  
And my head is spinnin' round

I wanna go, I wanna go  
Oh oh ole oh  
(Mexico)  
There's a time to stay  
There's a time to go home

I wanna go, I wanna go  
Oh oh ole oh  
(Mexico)  
Cross the borderline  
With your best fandango

I wanna go, I wanna go  
Oh oh ole oh, Mexico  
I wanna go, I wanna go  
Oh oh ole oh, Mexico

I wanna go, I wanna go  
Oh oh ole oh, Mexico  
I really wanna go down

I wanna go, I wanna go  
Oh oh ole oh, Mexico  
Cross the borderline

I wanna go, I wanna go  
Oh oh ole oh, Mexico

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