

Souther Hillman Furay Band**"Mexico"**

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She was here for the weekend
We were never really such good friends
You think the story's got to have an end
So you're makin' it up as you go

Baby, you were on a holiday in Mexico
Spendin' you're daddy's dough
I guess I got so lonely without you
I had to let somebody know

It was never like our love
I don't know what I was thinkin' of
But she gave me such a friendly shove
I could never say no

Baby, you were on a holiday in Mexico
Spendin' you're daddy's dough
I guess I got so sad without you
I had to let somebody know

I might as well be walkin' the street of Reynosa
Wearin' out my shoes
Well, I could be walkin' the streets of Reynosa
With nothing to do

You know it didn't take a thing from you
I was yours and the lady knew
Why you could even say that we were true
She was a friend of yours you know

And you were on a holiday in Mexico
Spendin' you're daddy's dough (Oooh)
I guess I got so lonely without you
I had to let somebody know

Sometimes you get lonely (Let somebody know)
When your baby is far away from home (Oooh)
Sometimes you get sad and blue (Let somebody know)
When your baby is far away from you (Oooh)
But I ain't mad about it, baby (Oooh)
I been doin' all right (Oooh)

Don't you be mad about it, baby (I had to let somebody
know)
'Cause it was just another night (Oooh)
But don't you be mad about it, baby (Oooh)
'Cause it was just another night (I had to let somebody
know)
Don't you worry about it, baby (Oooh)
Everything it's all right now (Oooh)
Don't you worry about anything

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