

## **The Rainy Daze** **"That Acapulco Gold"**

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Me and Martha took a honeymoon  
Below the border 'neath the silvery moon  
She was eighteen and I was twenty-two  
Now we're just a-doin' what the young folks do

We're goin' south to get that Acapulco Gold  
Ain't nothin' it can't fix  
Old dogs can learn new tricks  
When the streets are lined with bricks of Acapulco Gold

We 'bout decided against the whole thing  
But then we thought that we ought to swing  
Figured that the southland held the keys  
To cure these cotton pickin' sniffles and sneeze

We're goin' south to get that Acapulco Gold  
Ain't nothin' it can't fix  
Old dogs can learn new tricks  
When the streets are lined with bricks of Acapulco Gold

Zig zag pottum wottum diddum woddum doo  
Hey diddle diddle twenty three skidoo  
Me and Martha sure had fun  
Acapulco Gold for everyone

We're goin' south to get that Acapulco Gold  
Ain't nothin' it can't fix  
Old dogs can learn new tricks  
When the streets are lined with bricks of Acapulco Gold

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