

Merle Haggard "Seashores Of Old Mexico"

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We left out of Tucson with no destination in mind
We were runnin' from trouble and the jail-term the
Judge had in mind
And the border meant freedom, a new life and
romance
And that's why we thought we should go
And start our lives over on the seashores of old Mexico

Our first night in Juarez, we lost all the money we had
One bad senorita made use of two innocent lad
But we must keep on runnin' it's too late to turn back
And we wanted in Tucson, we know
An' things'll blow over on the seashores of old Mexico

Two Mexican farmers en route to a town, I can't say
Let us ride on the back of a flatbed half-loaded with
hay
Down through Durango, Colima, Almiria
Then in the Manzanillos
Where we slept in the sunshine on the seashores of old
Mexico

After one long siesta, we came wide awake in the night
We were startled by someone who shadowed the pale
moonlight
Our new-found companion, one young Senorita
Who offered a broken hello
To the gringo she found on the seashores of old
Mexico

She spoke of Sonora and swore that she'd never return
For her Mexican husband, she really had no great
concern
'Cause she loved the gringo, my red hair and lingo
Well that's all I needed to know
We found what we needed on the seashores of old
Mexico

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