

Freddy Weller

"Old Mexico"

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(Merle Haggard)

I left out of Tucson with no destination in mind
I was running 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 I thought I should go
To start my lifes over on the seashores of Old Mexico.

My first night in Juarez I lost all the money I had
One bad seniorita made use of one innocent lad
But I must keep on runnin' it's too late to turn back
I'm wanted in Tucson I know
Yeah, and things will blow over on the seashores of Old
Mexico.

Two Mexican farmers enroute to a town I can't say
Let me ride on the back of a flatbed half loaded with
hay
Down through Durango Colima Almeno then into
Manzanillo
Where I slept in the sunshine on the seashores of Old
Mexico.

After one long siesta I came wide awake in the night
I was startled by someone who shadowed the pale
moonlight
My new found companion one young seniorita 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
But she loved the gringo my long hair and lingo
And that's all I needed to know
And I found what I needed on the seashores of Old
Mexico.

Yeah, I found what I needed on the seashores of Old

Mexico...

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