

## Coasters, The "Down In Mexico"

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Down in Mexicali  
There's a crazy little place that I know  
Where the drinks are hotter, than the chili sauce  
And the boss is a cat named Joe

(Chorus)  
He wears a red bandana  
Plays a blues piana  
In a honky tonk, down in Mexico  
He wears a purple sash, and a black moustache  
In honky tonk, down in Mexico

Well, the first time that I saw him  
He was sittin on a piano stool  
I said "Tell me man, when does the fun begin?"  
He just winked his eye and said "Man, be cool."

(Chorus)  
He wears a red bandana  
Plays a blues piana  
In a honky tonk, down in Mexico  
He wears a purple sash, and a black moustache  
In a honky tonk, down in Mexico

In Mexico...

All of a sudden in walks a chick

In Mexico...

Joe starts playin on a latin kick

In Mexico...

Around her waist she wore three fishnets

In Mexico...

She started dancin with the castanets

In Mexico...

I didn't know just what to expect

In Mexico...

She threw her arms around my neck

In Mexico...

We started dancin all around the floor (In Mexico...)

And then she did a dance I never saw before

So if you're south of the border

I mean down in Mexico

And you wanna get straight

Man, don't hesitate

Just look up a cat named Joe

(Chorus)

He wears a red bandana

Plays a blues piana

In a honky tonk, down in Mexico

He wears a purple sash, and a black moustache

In a honky tonk, down in Mexico

[Spoken by Carl Gardner:]

Yeah, como esta usted seÑ±orita

Come with me to the border, south of the border, that

is

In Mexico, yeah in Mexico

You can get your kicks in Mexico

Come with me baby, come with me, come with me,

crazy, yeah

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