

The Coasters

"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

He wears a red bandanna, plays a blues piano
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico
He wears a purple sash and a black mustache
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico

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

He wears a red bandanna, plays a blues piano
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico
He wears a purple sash and a black mustache
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico

In Mexico
All of a sudden in walks this chick
In Mexico
Joe starts playing 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
And then she did a dance I never saw before

So if you're south of the border
I mean down in the Mexico
And you wanna get straight, man, don't hesitate

Just look up a cat named Joe

He wears a red bandanna, plays a blues piano
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico
He wears a purple sash, and a black mustache
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico

Yeah, como est usted senorita
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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