Lawrence Arms, The "Old Mexico Way"

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Well I shot a man in Louisville about one year ago He was looking at me cockeyed And I guess it goes to show Jack Daniels and a pistol can be a powerful enemy, Especially when the whiskey's inside me

And robbed a bank in Tulsa running from the federal B.I.

I don't mind telling you that I shot the guard just to watch him die.

And he's still hot on my trail As my drunk driving hugs the rail Going South bound on the way down 55

Well I'm prison bound,

They're gonna send me down forever and a day So I'm jumping in my truck and I'm headed down Old Mexico way

In Salt Lake City, Utah there's a warrant on my head For a girl in a bordello that someone left for dead And though it wasn't me I must admit that I was in town at the time: Drunk and shooting guns beneath the desert sky

Well I'm prison bound,

They're gonna send me down forever and a day So I'm jumping in my truck and I'm headed down Old Mexico way

I got 500 miles until I'm free When I hit the Rio Grande "John Law" can't do nothing to me I got 500 dollars and 5 bullets in my gun And If I have to, I'll unload every one

Well I'm prison bound, They're gonna send me down forever and a day So I'm jumping in my truck and I'm headed down Old Mexico way Old Mexico way Old Mexico way

Old Mexico way Old Mexico way

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