

Mexico

Sammy Hagar

I wanna, I wanna

Oh oh ole oh

(Mexico)

A dusty road made of cobblestone

The sun goes down, you're here alone

The day is hot, the night gets hotter

Don'tcha quench you're thirst on the local water?

Oh, no

Yeah, the music's sweet like a cool Santana

You wring the sweat from your red bandanna

Like a flash from the past through the pale green glow

This ain't Hollywood, this is Mexico

I think I'm goin' down

I wanna go, I wanna go

Oh oh ole oh

(Mexico)

There's a time to stay

There's a time to go home

I wanna go, I wanna go

Oh oh ole oh

(Mexico)

You cross the borderline

With your best fandango

I wanna, oh oh ole oh, Mexico

I really wanna go down

I wanna, oh oh ole oh, Mexico

I wanna, I wanna go to Mexico

I wanna, I wanna go to Mexico

I wanna, I wanna go to Mexico

I wanna, I wanna go to Mexico

I wanna, oh oh ole oh, Mexico

I really wanna go down

A smoky room, senorita

Spinnin' around on straight Tequila

It's all too fast when you're movin' slow

This ain't Hollywood, this is Mexico

And my head is spinnin' round

I wanna go, I wanna go

Oh oh ole oh
(Mexico)
There's a time to stay
There's a time to go home
I wanna go, I wanna go
Oh oh ole oh
(Mexico)
Cross the borderline
With your best fandango
I wanna go, I wanna go
Oh oh ole oh, Mexico
I wanna go, I wanna go
Oh oh ole oh, Mexico
I wanna go, I wanna go
Oh oh ole oh, Mexico
I really wanna go down
I wanna go, I wanna go
Oh oh ole oh, Mexico
Cross the borderline
I wanna go, I wanna go
Oh oh ole oh, Mexico

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