Fivio

New Riders of the Purple Sage

evry year along about this time it all goes dry theres nothing round for love or money thatll get you high henry got pissed off and said hed run to mexico to see if he could come back holdin twenty keys of goldnow the road to acapulco is very hard indeed and it isnt any better if you havent any weed henrys driving hard and straight on twisty mountain roads theres fifty people waiting back at home for henrys loadand now hes rollin down the mountain going fast, fast, fast

and if he blows it this ones gonna be his last run to acapulco to turn the golden keys

henry keep the brakes on for this corner if you pleasehenry got to mexico and turned his truck around

hes talking to the man who has it

growing from the ground

henry tasted, he got wasted, couldnt even see

how hes gonna drive like that is not too clear to meand now hes rollin down the mountain

going fast, fast, fast

and if he blows it this ones gonna be his last

run to acapuco to turn the golden keys

henry keep the brakes on for this corner if you pleasesunday afternoon tijuana is a lovely town

bullfight brings the tourists and

their money flowing down

the border guards are much too busy

there at five o clock

henrys truckin right on through,

he hardly even stopped (repeat chorus)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/