

# Mexican Joe

Jim Reeves

South of the border, hey, I know a lad  
He's got more fun than anybody's had  
Don't got no worry, don't got no dough  
Everybody's wondering 'bout Mexican Joe  
In old Mexico, they call him the Rhumba King  
Leads all the women around on a string  
When they go out, they get a million thrills  
But the lovely señoritas wind up with the bills  
Dancin', romancin'  
Always on the go  
Sun shinin' down on Mexican Joe  
He makes the night spots all along the bay  
People want to see him when he comes their way  
He spreads so much joy everywhere he goes  
Everyone shouts Viva la Mexican Joe  
He likes to gamble, at poker he's an ace  
He's always lucky with the cards that got a face  
At winning the money, he is sure a whiz  
But when they win they don't collect  
'Cause they don't know where he is  
Dancin', romancin'  
Always on the go  
Sun shinin' down on Mexican Joe  
He don't no income tax 'cause he don't got no dough  
Still he gets along just fine, how we'll never know  
He's got everything he wants, a girl, a drink, a song  
If we use his formula, we surely can't go wrong  
His favorite playground is anywhere there's girls  
He's got that somethin' that sets their hearts a whirl  
It couldn't be his money 'cause he ain't got a peso  
But when he wants a kiss all he's got to do is say so  
Dancin', romancin'  
Always on the go  
Sun shinin' down on Mexican Joe

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