Mexican Pharmacy

Jill Sobule

Right across the border
You can almost hear the trumpets playing
Maybe it's the workers
Who are building up the wallSo take my hand and come with me
Past the guards and tower
No one will ask for your ID
Not with those big blue eyesLa la, la la, la la, la, la la, la
At the Mexican pharmacy
La, la la, la
At the Mexican pharmacyA girl is selling Chiclets
Yellow, pink, and green
We buy some and her brother
Leads us to the pharmacyPast stolen book blankets
Cheap silver and leather
The pocketbook
Made from an armadilloIt's nothing you need
Just take us, please
To the Mexican pharmacyYou can dance all night or sleep all day
Forget about the girl and your back pain
Rise to the occasion or fade to black
When the bottle's empty, you can always go backStudent needs to stay up
The wife's doctor cuts her off
A man must please his mistress
And I just need to calm downTequila is swell, the Corona is cheap
Nothing compares to the pharmacy
A rancher is flying from an old Jeep
And this is so much like loveLa la, la la, la la, la, la la, la
At the Mexican pharmacy
La, la la, la
At the Mexican pharmacyLa la, la la, la la, la, la la, la
At the Mexican pharmacy
La, la la, la
At the Mexican pharmacy

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/