

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 wall So take my hand and come with me
Past the guards and tower
No one will ask for your ID
Not with those big blue eyes La la, la la, la la, la la, la
At the Mexican pharmacy
La, la la, la
At the Mexican pharmacy A girl is selling Chiclets
Yellow, pink, and green
We buy some and her brother
Leads us to the pharmacy Past stolen book blankets
Cheap silver and leather
The pocketbook
Made from an armadillo It's nothing you need
Just take us, please
To the Mexican pharmacy You 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 back Student needs to stay up
The wife's doctor cuts her off
A man must please his mistress
And I just need to calm down Tequila 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 love La la, la la, la la, la la, la
At the Mexican pharmacy
La, la la, la
At the Mexican pharmacy 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://damnyrics.com/>