Down in Mexico

The Coasters

Down in Mexicali
There's a crazy little place that I know
Where the drinks are hotter than the chili sauce
And the boss is a cat named JoeHe wears a red bandanna, plays a cool piano
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico
He wears a purple sash and a black mustache
In a honky-tonk, down in MexicoWell, the first time that I saw him
He was sittin' on a piano stool
I said "Tell me, man, when does the fun begin?"
He just winked his eye and said, "Man, be cool"He wears a red bandanna, plays a cool piano
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico
He wears a purple sash and a black mustache
In a honky-tonk, down in MexicoIn Mexico
All of a sudden in walks a chick
In Mexico
Joe starts playing on a Latin kickIn Mexico
Around her waist she wore three fishnets
In Mexico
She started dancin' with the castanetsIn Mexico
I didn't know just what to expect
In Mexico
She threw her arms around my neckIn Mexico
We started dancin' all around the floor
And then she did a dance I never saw beforeSo if you're south of the border
I mean down in the Mexico
And you wanna get straight, man, don't hesitate
Just look up a cat named JoeHe wears a red bandanna, plays a cool piano
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico
He wears a purple sash, and a black mustache
In a honky-tonk, down in MexicoHey, como est usted senorita
Come with me to Mexico City
South of the border, that is
In Mexico, yeah in MexicoYou can get your kicks in Mexico
Ah we can watch the bull fights together
Come with me, baby, come with me
Come with me, crazy, yeah

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