

Don't go to mexico

B.W. Stevenson

Ivan found me yesterday, he said you were in jail
He worked the street for seven days, but he could not find the bail
He did not have the number, he was not supposed to call
But it doesn't matter, there's nothing I can do at all

Don't go to Mexico, the border has gone dry__
Don't go to Mexico, they'll take you if you try
I can't go your bail if you wind up in a Mexican jail

It hurts to know the way you sat and laughed right in my face
When I told you not to go, you thought I was out of place
But you cannot cross the border not expecting to be burned
And I can't keep on giving and get nothing in return

Don't go to Mexico, the border has gone dry__
Don't go to Mexico, they'll take you if you try
I can't go your bail if you wind up in a Mexican jail

But tomorrow I'll be on the street, just to try to find a friend
I hope that I can find someone with the money that he can lend
Then I'll send it down to Juarez, if you can follow it across your sky
Then you will know I love you, though I can't remember why

A-don't go to Mexico, the border has gone dry__
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Don't go to Mexico, the border has gone dry__
Don't go to Mexico, the border has gone dry__

Lyrics Submitted by Jeff Ryan

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