

# Teardrops from My Eyes

Ruth Brown

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 Joe

He wears a red bandana, plays a blues pianna  
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico  
He wears a purple sash and a black moustache  
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico

Well, the first time that I saw him  
He was sittin' on a piano stool  
I said "Tell me dad, when does the fun begin?"  
He just winked his eye and said "Man, be cool"

He wears a red bandana, plays a blues pianna  
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico  
He wears a purple sash and a black moustache  
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico

All of a sudden in walks this chick  
Joe starts playing on a Latin kick  
Around her waist she wore three fishnets  
She started dancin' with the castanets

I didn't know just what to expect  
She threw her arms around my neck  
We started dancin' all around the floor  
And then she did a dance I never saw before

So if you're south of the border  
I mean down in Mexico  
And you wanna get straight  
Man, don't hesitate  
Just look up a cat named Joe

He wears a red bandana, plays a blues pianna  
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico  
He wears a purple sash and a black moustache

In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico

Yeah, como esta usted senorita  
Come with me to the border, south of the border, that is  
In Mexico, yeah in Mexico  
You can get your kicks in Mexico

Come with me baby, come with me  
Come with me, crazy, yeah

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written by RUDOLPH TOOMBS  
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