

Old Mexico

Bad Company

I took a trip down to Old Mexico
I was lookin for some fun and laughterI met a woman said gimme your money
And Ill show you everything your afterI was taken to a sleazy room
And she handed me a Mexican cocktailWhen I woke up in the mornin light
I was a locked in the county jail(chorus)I was broke
I was busted
I was broke
I was bustedPaid the man some to set me free
And I headed for the borderlineCross the frontier and I drove like the devil
Tryin to get back to the shack that was minePull over son said the man with the gun
I believe your breakin the lawOpen the trunk and my heart just sunk
I knew they gotta had it for sure(chorus)I was broke
I was busted
I was broke
I was bustedGuitar riff(chorus)I was broke
Mama mama I was busted
I was broke
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Mama, mama, mama, mama.mama,mama.mama..Improv and guitar out.

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