

The Seashores of Old Mexico

Merle Haggard

I left out of Tucson with no destination in mind
I was runnin' from trouble and the jail-
term the Judge had in mind
And the border meant freedom, a new life, romance
And that's why I thought I should go
And start my life over on the seashores of old Mexico

My first night in Juarez I lost all the money I had
One bad señorita made use of one innocent lad
But I must keep on runnin' it's too late to turn back
I'm wanted in Tucson I'm told
Yeah, and things'll blow over on the seashores of old Mexico

Two Mexican farmers en route to a town I can't say
Let me ride on the back of a flatbed half-loaded with hay
Down through Durango, Colima, Almiria
Then in the Manzanillos
Where I slept in the sunshine on the seashores of old Mexico

After one long siesta I came wide awake in the night
I was startled by someone who shadowed the pale moonlight
My new-found companion, one young señorita
Who offered a broken hello
To the gringo she found on the seashores of old Mexico

She spoke of Sonora and swore that she'd never return
For her Mexican husband she really had no great concern
But she loved the gringo, my red hair and lingo
That's all I needed to know
Yeah, I found what I needed on the seashores of old Mexico

Yeah, she loved the gringo, my red hair and lingo
That's all I needed to know, ha ha
Yeah, I found what I needed on the seashores of old Mexico