

The Mexican

Babe Ruth

He's called Fernandez
Livin' on a gun
Dreams of Santa Anna
Fighting in the sun

Drums so loud from outside
Makes it hard to dream
A rain is fallin' hard and fast
Makes it all seem real

Mornin', come mornin'
A Chico's gotta have his share
Mornin', sad mornin'
Said he must be there

Mornin', sad mornin'
What a laugh, and I cried
And I cry, cry, cry, cry, cried
Mornin', sad mornin'
Mexican

Senorita pining
Chico come on home
Santa Anna's losing
You'll be first to go

Sam Houston's laughing
Davy Crockett too
When Anna takes the Alamo
The first to go is you

Mornin', come mornin'
A Chico's gotta have his share
Mornin', sad mornin'
Heaven will be there

Mornin', sad mornin'
What a laugh and out loud
Ha ha ha ha ha