Goin' to Acapulco

I'm going down to Rose Marie's She never does me wrong She puts it to me plain as day And gives it to me for a song.

It's a wicked life but what the hell
The stars ain't fallin' down.
I'm standing outside the Taj Mahal
I don't see no one around.

Goin' to Acapulco Goin' on the run Goin' down to see fat gut Goin' to have some fun. Yeah Goin' to have some fun.

Now, whenever I get up And I ain't got what I see I just make it down to Rose Marie's Bout a quarter after three.

There are worse ways of getting there And I ain't complainin' none If the clouds don't drop and the train Don't stop I'm bound to meet the sun.

Goin' to Acapulco Goin' on the run Goin' down to see some girl Goin' to have some fun. Yeah Goin' to have some fun.

Now, if someone offers me a joke, I just say no thanks I try to tell it like it is And keep away from pranks. Well, sometime you know when the well Breaks down I just go on pump it some. Rose Marie, she likes to go to big places And just sit there waitin' for me to come.

Goin' to Acapulco Goin' on the run Goin' down to see some girl Goin' to have some fun. Yeah Goin' to have some fun.

Bob Dylan