

South Of The Border

Don McLean

South of the border, down Mexico way
That's where I fell in love, when the stars above came out to p
lay
And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray
South of the border, down Mexico way

She was a picture in old Spanish lace
Just for a tender while I kissed a smile upon her face
'Cause it was fiesta and we were so gay
South of the border, Mexico way

Then she sighed as she whispered, manana[?]
Never dreaming that we were parting
And I lied as a whispered, manana[?]
'Cause our tomorrow never came

South of the border, I jumped back one day
There in a veil of white, by the candlelight, she knelt to pray
The mission bells told me that I mustn't stay
South of the border, Mexico way

The mission bells told me, ding, dong, that I must not stay
Stay South of the border, down Mexico way