

## 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