

Gringo In Belize

Jerry Jeff Walker

Well he came down on vacation, 'cause he liked the tropic sun
Margaritas and the music, made it all seem fun
He bought a piece of heaven on the Carribean seas
He's a happy little camper in Belize

He began to build a condo, but the labor cost was high
His partner stole his money, that left him high and dry
His land is still a mudhole, where you sink up to your knees
And he's just another gringo in Belize

He's a planner, he's a dreamer, he's a sordid little schemer,
Seems to think that money grows on trees
He's a whiner, he's a loser, he's a pothead, he's a boozier,
He's just another gringo in Belize

Well he used to have a girlfriend that now he can't afford
Since one of his investments got busted at the border
He wasted all his money paying bribes and fines and fees
And he's just another gringo in Belize

Oh, he sold his motorcycle, somebody stole his boat
They ran it on the reef and now the damn thing just won't float
The only thing's that free is mud, mosquitoes and the breeze
And he's just another gringo in Belize

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Now he'll drink a beer for breakfast, he'll chase it with rum punch
He's smoking up his dinner, he's a snorting up his lunch
He's been wasted on the mainland, now he's stoned out in the Cayes
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Sounds like a pretty good goddamned life to me