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 boozer, 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

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 boozer, He's just another gringo in Belize

Now he'll drink a beer for breakfast, he'll chase it with rum p

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 Ca yes

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 boozer, He's just another gringo in Belize

He's just another gringo in Belize Sounds like a pretty good goddamned life to me