

Mexican Bands

Merle Haggard

No savvy Chicano, no savvy espanole
I'm learning as fast as I can
'Cause I love frijoles, tortillas and tacos
And listening to old Mexican bands

No savvy the lingo 'cause I'm just a gringo
And I too like to work with my hands
And early manana, I smoke want I wanna
And listen to old Mexican bands

And I love the wave of the trumpets
And the smell of a Mexican rose
Can almost see her sombreros
The glitter and cut of her clothes

And I love old Mexican music
Agave, it makes me dance on my hands
No savvy amigo but I love the fandango
And listening to old Mexican bands

And I love the wave of the trumpets
And the smell of a Mexican rose
Can almost see her sombrero
The glitter and cut of her clothes

And I love old Mexican music
Agave, it makes me dance on my hands
No savvy amigo, I love the fandango
And listening to old Mexican bands