

Mexico

moe.

Day before my birthday me and my cousin Dave Drove his truck down to the border And we hitchhiked the rest of the way Down through Mexico

In the beginning we didn't have much luck So we took all our things up upon a bus It cost us three dollars just to get half way Down through Baja California

We spent the night in a cheap hotel Fourteen dollars, didn't sleep so well And the morning came with bells on And I took to the road with my cousin Down through Mexico

We hitched a ride from an old pickup And climbed in with the chickens in the back of the truck I got to Tijuana by the middle of the day Just in time to celebrate my twenty-first birthday

Chorus: Well I'm a million miles away from home And I can't find a telephone My folks don't even know where I am Hell I don't even know where I am

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We got something to eat and then we took to the bars A bottle of tequila and two fat cigars We painted the town some sort of red At some point a train drove through my head Down in Mexico

Well at Five-AM we're still on our feet A cop pulls over to the side of the street He said something to me I couldn't understand And threw me in the wagon, took the bottle from my hand

Well I'm still in the wagon at Six-AM And I don't have a clue where I am I don't speak Spanish all that well I'm out of cash, and I'm drunk as hell

(Chorus)

Day after my birthday Me and my cousin Dave Drove his truck home from the border Through California Home from Mexico