

Mexican Girl

Smokie

Juanita came to me last night
and she cried over and over.
Ooh,daddy I love you,you know
and I think it's the moonlight.

She looked so fine,well she looked alright
and she moaned,ooh daddy,move over.
Oh,baby you know what I like and I think
it's the moonlight.

Made in Mexico, schooled in France
ooh,la lovin' she needed no teachin'.
Oh,man I can say international way
I believe in.

R:Mexican girl don't leave me alone.
I gotta heart a big as a stone.
And I need you believe me to be here and love me tonight.
Mexican girl I want you to stay.
You know my heart is longing to say.
That as long as I live I will allways remember the one
that I called my Mexican girl.

Her skin was soft as the velvet sky
and her hair it shone in the moonlight.
And as the music did play well the night turned to day
and I held her tight.

Then she looked at me with her dark brown eyes
and she whispered - Hasta la vista.
Well I don't know what that means,
but it sounded so good so I kissed her.

R: