

# They All Went to Mexico

Carlos Santana

Where's my pal, where's my friend  
All good things must have an end  
Sad things and nothings  
On and on they go  
I guess he went to Mexico

They all went to Mexico  
Buenas dias, got to go  
Tengo que obedecer  
Mi corazon  
They all went to Mexico  
Where's my mule, where's my dray  
Straw hat's packed up and gone away  
Mule don't go north and dray go slow  
They both went to Mexico  
Where's my sweetie, where's the face  
That lit dark corners every place  
She put up with me long time you know  
And then she had to go to Mexico

They all went to Mexico...

Where's my brown dog, where's my hound  
He liked my truck he hung around  
But he's a canine romeo  
And I guess he went to Mexico  
Where's that woman so sweet, so mean  
Her heart was cautious her mind was keen  
She was always looking for the peccadillo  
I hope she went to Mexico

They all went to Mexico...

Where's December's happy crew  
With German bikes and sidecars too  
They take the truck south to St. Louis, MO  
Motorcycle all the way to Mexico  
Where's my luck, where's my grace  
Has it all been just a foolish chase  
Every time I hear that rainy chill wind blow  
I think it might be time to head to Mexico