

Mexican Joe

Jim Reeves

South of the border, hey I know a lad
He's got more fun than anybody's had
Don't got no worry, don't got no dough
Everybody's wondering about Mexican Joe

In old Mexico they call him the Rhumba King
Leads all the women around on a string
When they go out they get a million thrills
But the lovely señoritas wind up with the bills

Dancin', romancin', always on the go
Sun shining down on Mexican Joe

He makes the night spots all along the bay
People want to see him when he comes their way
He spreads so much joy everywhere
He goes everyone shouts Viva la Mexican Joe

He likes to gamble at poker, he's an ace
He's always lucky with the cards at ever face
At winnin' the money, he is sure a whiz
But when they win they don't collect
'Cause they don't know where he is

Dancin', romancin', always on the go
Sun shining down on Mexican Joe

He don't got no income tax 'cause he don't got no dough
Still he gets along just fine how we'll never know
He's got everything he wants, a girl, a song
If we use his formula we surely can't go wrong

His favorite playground is anywhere there's girls
He's got that something that sets their hearts a whirl
It couldn't be his money 'cause he ain't got a peso
But when he wants a kiss all he's got to do is say so

Dancin', romancin', always on the go
Sun shining down on Mexican Joe