

## The Seashores of Old Mexico

Merle Haggard

I left out of Tucson with no destination in mind  
I was runnin' from trouble and the jail-  
term the Judge had in mind  
And the border meant freedom, a new life, romance  
And that's why I thought I should go  
And start my life over on the seashores of old Mexico

My first night in Juarez I lost all the money I had  
One bad señorita made use of one innocent lad  
But I must keep on runnin' it's too late to turn back  
I'm wanted in Tucson I'm told  
Yeah, and things'll blow over on the seashores of old Mexico

Two Mexican farmers en route to a town I can't say  
Let me ride on the back of a flatbed half-loaded with hay  
Down through Durango, Colima, Almiera  
Then in the Manzanillos  
Where I slept in the sunshine on the seashores of old Mexico

After one long siesta I came wide awake in the night  
I was startled by someone who shadowed the pale moonlight  
My new-found companion, one young señorita  
Who offered a broken hello  
To the gringo she found on the seashores of old Mexico

She spoke of Sonora and swore that she'd never return  
For her Mexican husband she really had no great concern  
But she loved the gringo, my red hair and lingo  
That's all I needed to know  
Yeah, I found what I needed on the seashores of old Mexico

Yeah, she loved the gringo, my red hair and lingo  
That's all I needed to know, ha ha  
Yeah, I found what I needed on the seashores of old Mexico