

Mexican Girl

Smokie

E
Juanita came to me last night

A
and she cried over and over.

H
Ooh, daddy I love you, you know

E
and I think it's the moonlight.

E
She looked so fine, well she looked alright

A
and she moaned, ooh daddy, move over.

H
Oh, baby you know what I like and I think

E H
it's the moonlight.

E
Made in Mexico, schooled in France

A
ooh, la lovin' she needed no teachin'.

Oh, man I can say international way

E E7
I believe in.

A
R: Mexican girl don't leave me alone.

E
I gotta heart a big as a stone.

H E E7
And I need you believe me to be here and love me tonight.

A
Mexican girl I want you to stay.

E
You know my heart is longing to say.

H
That as long as I live I will always remember the one

E
that I called my Mexican girl.

E
Her skin was soft as the velvet sky

A
and her hair it shone in the moonlight.

H
And as the music did play well the night turned to day

E
and I held her tight.

E
Then she looked at me with her dark brown eyes

A
and she whispered - Hasta la vista.

H
Well I don't know what that means,

E E7

but it sounded so good so I kissed her.

R: