

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: