

## Down In Mexico

The Coasters

Down in Mexicali  
There's a crazy little place that I know  
Where the drinks are hotter than the chili sauce  
And the boss is a cat named Joe

He wears a red bandana, plays a blues pianna [this is the way he pronounces  
It; to rhyme with "bandana"]  
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico  
He wears a purple sash, and a black moustache  
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico

Well, the first time that I saw him  
He was sittin' on a piano stool  
I said "Tell me dad, when does the fun begin?"  
He just winked his eye and said "Man, be cool."

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All of a sudden in walks this chick  
Joe starts playing on a Latin kick  
Around her waist she wore three fishnets  
She started dancin' with the castanets  
I didn't know just what to expect  
She threw her arms around my neck  
We started dancin' all around the floor  
And then she did a dance I never saw before.

So if you're south of the border  
I mean down in Mexico  
And you want to get straight,  
Man, don't hesitate  
Just look up a cat named Joe.

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In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico

Yeah, como est usted senorita  
Come with me to the border, south of the border, that is  
In Mexico, yeah in Mexico  
You can get your kicks in Mexico  
Come with me baby, come with me, come with me, crazy, yeah