

Hills Of Mexico

The Longest Johns

When I's in old Forth Worth in 18 and 83
Some old Mexican Cowboy came steppin' up to me
Saying how are you young fella? How would you like to go
And to spend another season 'neath them hills in Mexico?

Well I had no employment, and back to him did say
It's according to your wages, according to your pay
He said I'll pay to you good wages, and often too, you know
If you'll spend another season 'neath them hills in Mexico

Well I went up to that Cowboy and I offered him my hand
And he gave a string of horses so old they couldn't stand
And I nearly starved to death boys, and I mean to let you know
That I never saved a dollar 'neath them hills in Mexico

Well I sent up for my wages, on a steamboat I did go
How them bells they did ring, and them whistles they'd blow
How them bells they did ring, and them whistles they'd blow
On that godforsaken fortune 'neath them Hills of Mexico