I can feel a chill of a cold November wind Here in Oklahoma that means it is wintertime again Every time I think about the rain and sleet and snow I start dreamin' about siestas underneath this sombrero

Baby if you're good to go we'll go down to Mexico Get a place in Cabo, kick back in the sand It'll be just you and me and moonlight dancing on the sea To Spanish guitar melody of a mariachi band

I got two tickets bought
There won't be no second thought
Weather's always nice down there in paradise
We'll find that little man who owns that taco stand
We'll be drinkin' margaritas while we're workin' on our tan

Baby if you're good to go we'll go down to Mexico Get a place in Cabo, kick back in the sand If you'll get off that telephone and put your shorts and sandal s on Tomorrow we'll be dancing to a mariachi band

Cancun don't get me high
That's where the snow birds fly
They like to winter there
Then they come from everywhere
I'll take the Baja sun
It ain't overrun
With the gringos and the touristas
We might be the only ones

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