

They All Went To Mexico

Willie Nelson

Where's my pal where's my friend all good things must have an end
Sad things and nothing's on and on they go I guess he went to Mexico
They all went to Mexico buenas dias got to go
Tengo que obedecer mi corazon they all went to Mexico

Where's my mule and where's my dray straw hat's packed up and gone away
The mule don't go north and dray go slow they both went to Mexico
Where's my sweetie where's the face that lit dark corners every place
She put up with me long time you know and then she had to go to Mexico
They all went to Mexico...

Where's my brown dog where's my hound he liked my truck he hung around
But he's a canine Romeo and I guess he went to Mexico
Where's that woman so sweet so mean her heart was cautious her mind was keen
She was always looking for the peccadillo I hope she went to Mexico
They all went to Mexico...

Where's December's happy crew with German bikes and sidecars to go
They take the truck south to St Louis MO motorcycle all the way to Mexico
Where's my luck and where's my grace has it all been just a foolish chase
Every time I hear that rainy chill wind blow I think it might be time to head to Mexico
They all went to Mexico...
They all went to Mexico...