

Seashores Of Old Mexico

by Merle Haggard

[3/4 time]

C G7
 I left out of Tucson with no destination in mind
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7
 I was running from trouble and the jail-term the Judge had in mind
 C
 And the border meant freedom a new life romance
 C7 F C G7
 And that's why I thought I should go
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7
 And start my life over on the seashores of old Mexico

 C G7
 My first night in Juarez lost all the money I had
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7
 One bad senorita made use of one innocent lad
 C
 But I must keep on running it's too late to turn back
 C7 F C G7
 I'm wanted in Tucson I'm told
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7
 Yeah and things'll blow over on the seashores of old Mexico

 C G7
 Two Mexican farmers en route to a town I can't say
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7
 Let me ride on the back of a flatbed half-loaded with hay
 C
 Down through Durango Palima Palmira
 C7 F C G7
 Then in the Manzanio
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7
 Where I slept in the sunshine on the seashores of old Mexico

 C G7
 After one long siesta I came wide awake in the night
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7
 I was startled by someone who shadowed the pale moonlight
 C
 My new-found companion one young senorita
 C7 F C G7
 Who offered a broken hello
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7
 To the gringo she found on the seashores of old Mexico

 C G7
 She spoke of Sonora and swore that she'd never return
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7
 For her Mexican husband she really had no great concern
 C
 Cause she loved the gringo my red hair and lingo
 C7 F C G7
 That's all I needed to know

 Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7
 Yeah I found what I needed on the seashores of old Mexico
 C
 Yeah she loved the gringo my red hair and lingo
 C7 F C G7
 That's all I needed to know ha ha
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 Yeah I found what I needed on the seashores of old Mexico