

Im Headed Your Way
Chris Young

intro-G C G C

VERSE 1

G **C**
They re coming across the border by the thousands everyday
G **C**
Looking for a better life in the good old U.S.A
G **C**
Well, everybody s talking about the alians invading
G **C**
While I m saving every dime for a Mexican vacation
Em **D**
Me, I m headed your way
Em **D**
Hasta luego, Jose

CHORUS

G **C**
You say â€œholaâ€•, Iâ€™ll say â€œhiâ€•.
G **C**
When I pass you at the border slap me a high five
G **C**
You better pack a poncho â€™cause it sure gets cold up here
G **C**
Me, Iâ€™m headed south for hot women and cheap beer
Em **D**
Hereâ€™s the keys to my Chevrolet
Em **D**
You can have the house and the bills I pay
Em **D**
Welcome to the good olâ€™ U.S.A.
C **D** **G**
Iâ€™m headed your way, Jose
(Cuervo that is, lilâ€™ sunshine, some margaritas,
Cabo San Lucas, maybe go see Chichinitza, I love that word)

VERSE 2

G **C**
Up here we work our asses off just tryinâ€™ to get ahead
G **C**
But you canâ€™t spend a dollar if youâ€™ve worked yourself to death
G **C**
From what I hear you way of life is an afternoon siesta
G **C**
Then back to work for a little while for an all night long fiesta
Em **D**
Me, Iâ€™m headed your way

Em **D**
Well sounds to me like a pretty fair trade

CHORUS

G **C**
You say "¡hola!", I'll say "¡hi!".
G **C**
When I pass you at the border slap me a high five
G **C**
You better pack a poncho 'cause it sure gets cold up here
G **C**
Me, I'm headed south for hot women and cheap beer
Em **D**
Here's the keys to my Chevrolet
Em **D**
You can have the house and the bills I pay
Em **D**
Welcome to the good ol' U.S.A.
C **D** **G**
I'm headed your way, Jose
(White sandy beaches, pesos and jalapenos,
Palm trees, ocean breeze, ah man, Dos Equis)

CHORUS

G **C**
You say "¡hola!", I'll say "¡hi!".
G **C**
When I pass you at the border slap me a high five
G **C**
You better pack a poncho 'cause it sure gets cold up here
G **C**
Me, I'm headed south for hot women and cheap beer
Em **D**
Here's the keys to my Chevrolet
Em **D**
You can have the house and the bills I pay
Em **D**
Me, I'm kickin' back in the Mexican shade
C **D** **G**
I'm headed your way, Jose
(Yeah, I'm hittin' the road, man, give me a little burro to ride on, you
can have my car, that gas is killin' me)
Tell you what, I'll even say you uh, yeah I'll trade you my work boots for
those
sandles your wearin'
No really, come on Jose gimme your sandles!)