

**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 aliens 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 "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  
(Cuervo that is, lil' 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 tryin' to get ahead  
**G** **C**  
But you can't spend a dollar if you'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, I'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!)