

They All Went To Mexico
Willie Nelson

C **G**
Where s my pal where s my friend, all good things must have an end

Am **D** **G**
Sad things and nothing on and on they go, I guess he went to Mexico

C **G**
They all went to Mexico buenas dias got to go

Am **D** **G**
Tengo que obedecer mi corazon they all went to Mexico

C **G**
Where s my mule and where s my dray, straw hats packed up and gone away

Am **D** **G**
The mule don t go north and dray go slow, they both went to Mexico

C **G**
Where s my sweetie where s the face, that lit dark corners every place

Am **D** **G**
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 too

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...