

[Down Mexico Way by Gene Autry](#)

[Down Mexico Way by Patsy Cline](#)

Down Mexico Way

South of the border, down Mexico way
That's where I fell in love where stars above came
out to play
And now as I wander my thoughts ever stray
South of the border down Mexico way

She was a picture in old Spanish lace
Just for a tender while I kissed the smile upon her
face
For it was fiesta and love had its day
South of the border down Mexico way

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay (Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay)
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay (Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay)

Then she sighed as she whispered manana never
dreaming we were parting
And I lied as I whispered manana for tomorrow
never came.

South of the border, I rode back one day
There in a veil of white by candlelight she knelt to
pray
The mission bells told me that I mustn't stay
South of the border down Mexico way

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay (Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay)
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay (Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay)
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay (Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay)
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye.

Down Mexico Way II

By Hal Mitchell at: [Sing Along with HalMitch](#)

South of the border down Mexico way
Where Cartels fell in love with the ATF above and
they came out to pay
And now we ponder why our guns did stray
South of the border down Mexico way

Here is a picture of egg on our face
While they point guns at us we can only use mace
They had a fiesta when they killed our agent that day
South of the border down Mexico way

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay (Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay)
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay (Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay)

Holder cried when he whispered Obama, never
dreaming he was departing
And Obama lied as he whispered, Yo Mama, for Yo
Mama never came

South of the border, Holder thought about that day
While in a veil of fright by candlelight Obama knelt
to pray
The Mission bells told him that we mustn't say
We sold guns south of the border, down Mexico way

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay (Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay)
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay (Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay)