

[Down Mexico Way by Gene Autry](#)

[Down Mexico Way by Patsy Cline](#)

South Of The Border 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.

South of the Border Down Mexico Way The Border Crossers' Lament

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

South of the border down Mexico way
That's where they fell in love with the US above and
they came to stay
And now as they wander they send their pay
South of the border down Mexico way

Here is a picture of an old Spanish race
It Just takes a while to run the mile across that space
For it was fiesta when I fled 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)

I cried when I whispered I'll go back Manana, on the
day of my deporting
And I lied as I whispered Manana, for tomorrow
never came

South of the border, I was sent back one day
There in a veil of fright by candlelight I knelt to pray
The San Xavier Mission bells told me that I mustn't
say
I came from South of the border, down Mexico way

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

Now Jan and Arpaio have something to say
If you come to me illegally you will not stay

We don't care what the San Xavier Missions bells
told you
You ain't gonna' stay
We'll send you back across the border
Down Mexico way

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

Hal Mitchell – www.PatriotsOnPurpose.com
Don't be a pinhead, be Patriot! Support our
troops! Haaa!