Way Down In Mexico.

Words by
Wm. JEROME.

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER.

Moderato.

To please my darling little wife you
They have the finest army brave and
Of course it doesn't matter, but I

see I took a trip Way down, Way down, Way down, down in Mexico I
fearless to the core Way down, Way down, down in Mexico I
saw the Matadors Way down, down in Mexico I

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I didn't take my trunk along because I had the Grip
never saw such heroes, 'twas a moving picture War
Bull fight's like a bargain day in our department stores

Way down, down in Mexico
Way down, down in Mexico
Way down, down in Mexico
Way down, down in Mexico
The climate there was splendid if you knew the army very well
The three of them were friends of mine and man must have a pull
The rainy season lasts a year, it rains there every day now
The standing army were immense they were soaked when I got there and all of them were broke

"Cor" men with Congology why
"Cor" men with Congology why
"Cor" men with Congology why
"Cor" men with Congology why

Way Down in Mexico
soaked 'til I came a-way
were a great big standing joke
all know how to shoot the bull"
Down in Mexico.

CHORUS.
Way down, down in Mexico
Way down, down in Mexico
Way down, down in Mexico
One two three four

Hot Tamales grow
You can't go on the Erie you must
president you know
The army that protected him are
marching in a row
The bean soup I can taste it yet no

take the B and O It's the only road that has the nerve to go to Mexico.
now in Kokomo And they seem to like it better there than down in Mexico.
matter where I go And I can't forget the hair-cut that I got in Mexico.

Way Down in Mexico.