

# Seashores of Old Mexico

**Merle Haggard & Willie Nelson**

I left out of Tucson with no destination in mind  
I was running from trouble and the jail term the judge had in mind  
And the border meant freedom a new life and romance  
And that's why I thought I should go  
And start my life over on the seashores of Old Mexico. My first night in Juarez I lost all the  
money I had  
One bad senorita made use of one innocent lad  
But I must keep on runnin' it's too late to turn back  
I'm wanted in Tucson I know  
Yeah and things will blow over on the seashores of Old Mexico.  
Two Mexican farmers enroute to a town I can't say  
Let me ride on the back of a flatbed half loaded with hay  
Down through Durango Colima Almera then into Manzanillo  
Where I slept in the sunshine on the seashores of Old Mexico. After one long siesta I came wide  
awake in the night  
I was startled by someone who shadowed the pale moonlight  
My new-found companion one young senorita who offered a broken hello  
To the gringo she found on the seashores of Old Mexico.  
She spoke of Sonora and swore that she'd never return  
For her Mexican husband she really had no great concern  
But she loved the gringo my red hair and lingo  
That's all that I needed to know  
Yeah I found what I needed on the seashores of Old Mexico. Yeah, she loved the gringo my red  
hair and lingo  
That's all that I needed to know  
Yeah, I found what I needed on the seashores of Old Mexico...

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