

IN A MEXICAN MOOD

C G
I'm sitting here picking, thinking 'bout my baby and wonderin' what she's doing today
C
it's nearly been a week and it's getting kinda bleak just whittling the time away
G
yeah, I'm sitting like a bum just soaking up the sun 'cause I don't have to work today
C
still, being alone is all that lonely when you're living in San José

F C
I'M IN A MEXICAN MOOD --- I GOT THE MEXICAN FOOD
G C
I GOT THE FRESH QUACOMOLE --- A HOT ROLY POLY AND A CHILI CON CARNE TOO
F C
I'M IN A MEXICAN MOOD --- I GOT THE BOTTLE UNSCREWED
G C
IT'S A MEXICAN WINE --- AND IT TASTES PRETTY FINE IF YOU DON'T MIND WHERE IT WAS BREWED

C G
Yes, I'm sitting here picking, thinking 'bout my baby, wonderin' if she's thinking of me
C
she's a real a high flyer and I'd be a liar if I said she wasn't better than me
G
when she was at school, she worked like a mule for her two point one degree
C
but I got a first in quenching thirst and I'm a working on a Ph.D.

CHORUS

C G
So I'm sitting here picking, thinking 'bout my baby, but I'm staring at the girl next door
C
she's a cute senorita, known as Rita, and some people say she's a whore
G
well I wouldn't know, but she sure seems to glow with the sunlight in her hair
C
and some manual labour with the next door neighbour doesn't seem such a bad idea

CHORUS