Mexican Girl Smokie

**Capo 3:rd fret**

 D G

Juanita came to me last night and she cried over and over,

 A D

Ooh Daddy I love you you know and I think it's the moonlight,

She looked so fine well she looked alright and she moaned,

 G

Ooh Daddy move over

 A D

oh baby you know what I like and I think it's the moonlight.

Made in Mexico, schooled in France ooh la lovin' she needed

 G

no teachin'

 A D

Oh man I can say international ways I believe in.

Chorus:

 G

Mexican girl don't leave me alone,

 D A

I gotta heart as big as a stone and I need you believe me

 D

to be here and love me tonight.

 G D

Mexican girl I want you to stay you know my heart is

 A

longing to say that as long as I live I will always

 D

remember the one that I called my Mexican girl.

 D

Her skin was soft as the velvet sky and her hair is shown

 G

in the moonlight,

 A

And as the music did play well the night turned to day and

 D

I held her tight,

Then she looked at me with her dark brown eyes and she

 G

whispered hasta la vista.

 A

Well I don't know what it means but it sounded so good so

 D

I kissed her.

Chorus