

Bay of Mexico

All around the Bay of Mexico
Way up Suzyanna
Mexico's the place that I belong in
Round the Bay of Mexico

I've been at sea for a month or more
Looking forward to my time on the shore

I can see it all before my eyes
A big café and a bottle full o' Rye

All around the Bay of Mexico
Mexico's the place that I belong in

When I was young and in my prime
I courted pretty girls three at a time

There was Rosita and Chiquita and pretty maid Belle
I saw them all at once but I treated them all well

But now I'm old and my beard's gone grey
Pretty girls they looks the other way

Now up the mast this yard must go
'Cos the skipper tells us so

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