

**Dans: Mexican wind**

**Artist:** Jann Browne

**Song:** Mexican Wind

This is my third night  
Under bright shooting stars  
I have crossed into Mexico  
Maybe that's where you are  
You told me you'd come here  
If our love should end  
Eighty miles past the border  
On the Mexican wind

So I followed the dusty roads  
Into Flores Magon  
And they said you had left there  
For Aquiles Serdan  
You told me you'd come here  
If our love should end  
Eighty miles past the border  
On the Mexican wind

There's a place in the desert  
Where we let it begin  
We would dance close together  
As the candles would dim  
In a quiet cantina  
With sweet mandolins  
As they'd serenade softly  
On the Mexican wind

My life seems to slow down  
The further I go  
Into the bare heart  
Of old Mexico  
Still I keep searching for someone  
Who once let me in  
But somehow I lost him  
To the Mexican wind

There's a place in the desert  
Where we let it begin  
We would dance close together  
As the candles would dim  
In a quiet cantina  
With sweet mandolins  
As they'd serenade softly  
On the Mexican wind  
Eighty miles past the border  
on the Mexican wind