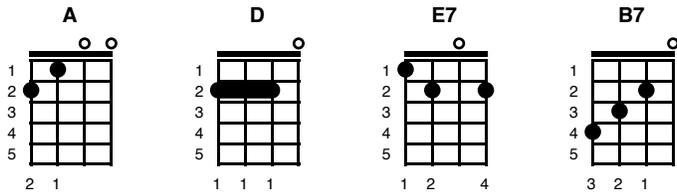


# My Mexican Home

Key of A

John Prine



Instrumental Intro: 1st half Verse

A

*It got so hot, last night, I swear*

D

*You couldn't hardly breathe*

A

E7

A

*Heat lightning burnt the sky like alco--hol*

**Verse 1:**

A

It got so hot, last night, I swear

D

You couldn't hardly breathe

A

E7

A

Heat lightning burnt the sky like alco--hol

A

I sat on the porch without my shoes

D

And I watched the cars roll by

A

E7

A

As the headlights raced to the corner of the kitchen wall

**Chorus:**

E7

A

Mama dear, your boy is here far across the sea

B7

E7

Waiting for that sacred core that burns inside of me

A

And I feel a storm, all wet and warm

Not ten miles away, ap--proaching  
My Mexican home

**Verse 2:**

My God! I cried, it's so hot inside  
You could die in the living room  
Take the fan from the window.  
Prop the door back with a broom  
The cuckoo clock has died of shock  
And the windows feel no pain  
The air's as still as the throttle on a funeral train

**Chorus:**

Mama dear, your boy is here far across the sea  
Waiting for that sacred core that burns inside of me  
And I feel a storm, all wet and warm  
Not ten miles away, ap--proaching  
My Mexican home

**Instrumental Interlude: Chorus**

Mama dear, your boy is here far across the sea  
Waiting for that sacred core that burns inside of me

A  
And I feel a storm, all wet and warm  
          D                          A  
Not ten miles away, ap--proaching  
          E7          A  
My Mexican home

**Verse 3:**

          A  
My father died on the porch outside  
          D  
On an August afternoon  
          A  
I sipped bourbon and cried  
          E7                          A  
With a friend by the light of the moon  
          A  
So its hurry! hurry! Step right up  
          D  
It's a matter of life or death  
          A  
The sun is going down  
          E7                          A  
And the moon is just holding its breath

**Chorus:**

E7                          A  
Mama dear, your boy is here far across the sea  
B7                          E7  
Waiting for that sacred core that burns inside of me  
          A  
And I feel a storm, all wet and warm  
          D                          A  
Not ten miles away, ap--proaching  
          E7          A  
My Mexican home

**Instrumental interlude: 1st half verse:**

A

*My father died on the porch outside*

D

*On an August afternoon*

A

*I sipped bourbon and cried*

E7

A

*With a friend by the light of the moon*

E7

A

Mama dear, your boy is here far across the sea

B7

E7

Waiting for that sacred core that burns inside of me

A

And I feel a storm, all wet and warm

D

Not ten miles away,

A

E7

A

Ap--proaching My Mexican home

A

E7

A

Ap--proaching My Mexican home

A

E7

A

Ap--proaching My Mexican home