

# Unknown Artist, Acapulco Gold

ACAPULCO GOLD

Me and Marty took a honeymoon,  
Below the border 'neath the silvery moon,  
I was eighteen and he was twenty two,  
Now we're just a-doin' what the young folks do  
We're goin' south, south, to get that  
Acapulco Gold

Ain't nothin' it can't fix,  
Old dogs can learn new tricks,  
When the streets are lined with bricks  
Of Acapulco Gold

We'd just 'bout decided to cadge the whole thing  
But then we thought that we ought to swing  
You know the southland's got the keys,  
Curin' them cotton pickin' sniffles and sneeze  
refrain

Zig zag polly wolly diddum woddum doo  
Hey diddle diddle twenty three skidoo  
Me and Marty sure had fun  
Acapulco Gold for everyone

refrain

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MC

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