

# MEXICALI FEVER

words and music by  
DOUGLAS COOPER GETSCHAL, LAURIE COHEN RANDALL

Yesterday my life was all alone and lost and empty,  
Now I'm on the road again, my best friend at my side.  
Driving down the coast we're feeling anything but lonely.  
Settle back, relax enjoy the ride.

Passin' through the boarder on our way to Rosarita,  
MEXICALI FEVER grabbed ahold of me I know.  
Listen to the waves as they kiss the shore at sunset.  
Never want to let this feelin' go.

## Chorus

Send the waitress over Bring some more tequilla,  
You can leave the bottle, We got no where to go.  
Yesterday seems years away, We left the past behind us.  
It won't find us In our Spanish hideaway.  
'Cause it's a MEXICALI FEVER kind of day.

Morning comes and brings the sun another day beginning.  
God, I miss my Baby, I can't get her (him) on the phone.  
The road is not forgiving It's just a way to make a living  
I count the days until I get back Home

## Bridge

MEXICALI FEVER makes me think there's no tomorrow.  
Gives me what I need to help me make it through the night.

## Repeat Chorus

© 1988 RHAPSODIES AND MELODIES MUSIC / GETSCH Y'ALL SONGS (ASCAP)  
561 262 4078 [getcoop@gmail.com](mailto:getcoop@gmail.com)

1. Mexicali Fever (full demo) <https://youtu.be/zdCuYM1PsK4>