

## **North of the Border**

**Sung to the tune of *South of the Border***

**(Original music and lyrics by Jimmy Keller and Michael Carr, for the 1939 Gene Autry motion picture, *South of the Border*)**

**updated lyrics by Don Fredrick**

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**North of the border, the Mexicans stray.  
Having no jobs at home, up north they roam, for jobs they say.  
The gringos aren't happy, that taxes they pay,  
Can't keep illegals,  
Down Mexico way.**

**North of the border, the pregnant ones flee.  
Hoping to have their bills for childbirth paid by you and me.  
Our generous handouts, just like a buffet,  
Support the illegals,  
From Mexico way.**

**Oh we yelled and complained and we voted,  
And we begged legislators to act;  
But our wishes have barely been noted,  
And the border is daily attacked.**

**Ay ay ay ay,  
Oh tell me why?  
Ay ay ay ay,  
It's enough to make you cry!**

**Crossing the border, whole families flee.  
Leaving behind a trail of plastic jugs and much debris.  
The drugs they deliver, create a crime spree,  
But over in D.C.,  
No problem they see.**

**The Tea Party voters are mad as can be.  
They want a border fence and common sense - not amnesty.  
And as for Obama, if they had their way,  
He'd be sent with the others,  
Down Mexico way.**

**Oh we yelled and complained and we voted,  
And we begged legislators to act;  
But our wishes have barely been noted,  
And the border is daily attacked.**

**Ay ay ay ay,  
Oh tell me why?  
Ay ay ay ay,  
It's enough to make you cry!**

**The Mexican people demand that we leave.  
Back to the continent from which we came, with all due speed.  
But I can assure you, although they complain,  
We won't go back to England,  
Unless they go back to Spain.**

**We are a nation, with laws of the land.  
What part of illegal do those Democrats not understand?  
To Reid and Pelosi, we folks in the know,  
Say "Wait 'til November,  
'Cause that's when you'll go."**

**Much of the problem, is President O.  
Who in Jakarta wasn't taught about the Alamo.  
But he learned of Mohammed, and how to bow low.  
If he won't seal the border,  
Then he's got to go.**

**Oh we yelled and complained and we voted,  
And we begged legislators to act;  
But our wishes have barely been noted,  
And the border is daily attacked.**

**Ay ay ay ay,  
Oh tell me why?  
Ay ay ay ay,  
It's enough to make you cry!**