

WHEN MEXICO GAVE UP THE RHUMBA - 1956

D'UKES OF HALTON

Intro..... C G7

C **G7**
Down in Mexico at each high noon, Siesta is the thing
C
You can find me sleepin' out in the shade, While the birds softly sing
C7 **F**
But from the radio, there comes a US show, And the disc-jockey's playing the blues
G7
Before the know what's happened, They're up and clappin'
C
To the tune of the blue suede shoes

C **KNOCK ON UKE** **F**
One, two and then rock. ↓ It's the funniest thing ever told
G7 **C**
The day that Mexico gave up the rhumba To do the rock and roll

G7
In the middle of town, the Pecker bullring stands, It reaches to the sky
C
Inside's a matador he's got his sword in hand, And a bull is fixing to die

But from the phonograph, there comes a frantic sound
C7 **F**
And the sword drops from his hands
G7 **C**
The bull begins to dance, around in the dust, to the beat of the picker brass band

C **KNOCK ON UKE** **F**
One, two and then rock. ↓ It's the funniest thing ever told
G7 **C**
The day that Mexico gave up the rhumba To do the rock and roll

CONTINUE ON NEXT PAGE

In the summertime the tourists come, Expecting to see the scenes
Of the quiet places and the quiet faces They read of in magazines
But in their amazement when they find this craze Is not in the U.S. alone
They used to dance 'neath the stars to the Spanish guitars
But now they do it to a saxophone

C **KNOCK ON UKE** **F**
One, two and then rock. ↓ It's the funniest thing ever told
The day that Mexico gave up the rhumba To do the rock and roll
The day that Mexico gave up the rhumba To do the rock and roll
{——— slower ———}

ENDS