

Going Down to Mexico (The Monarch Butterfly Song)

*Before it gets cold
And it starts to snow
I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go down to Mexico
Well, I'm gonna fly, fly, fly / Fly, fly, fly
I'm gonna fly, fly, fly down to Mexico*

I used to be a caterpillar, just a little-bitty caterpillar
Just a-chewing on a milkweed stem
You know I couldn't fly back then
But I began a metamorphosis
First I wrapped myself inside my chrysalis
I grew and I changed inside
Then I turned into a Monarch butterfly

*Before it gets cold
And it starts to snow
I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go down to Mexico
Well, I'm gonna fly, fly, fly / Fly, fly, fly
I'm gonna fly, fly, fly down to Mexico*

I turned into a butterfly
Late this summertime
I spent these nice, warm days
Way up in the north United States
Just a-sticking out my long, long tongue
Tasting flowers in the sun
But winter is on the way
It's gonna get too cold to play

*Before it gets cold
And it starts to snow
I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go down to Mexico
Well, I'm gonna fly, fly, fly / Fly, fly, fly
I'm gonna fly, fly, fly down to Mexico*

So when you see this butterfly
You see this butterfly flutter by
Blow a little kiss and wave
Wish me luck along the way
Because I've got so far to go
All the way to the mountains of Mexico
Winters aren't so cold down there
I'll be back when spring is in the air!

Chorus

I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go, yeah I'm gonna go
I'm gonna go, go, go, go down to Mexico!

Going Down to Mexico (The Monarch Butterfly Song)

*Before it gets cold
And it starts to snow
I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go down to Mexico
I'm gonna fly, fly, fly / Fly, fly, fly
I'm gonna fly, fly, fly down to Mexico*

When I was a caterpillar
Just a little-bitty caterpillar
Chewing on a milkweed stem
You know I couldn't fly back then
But I began a metamorphosis
First I wrapped myself inside my chrysalis
I grew and I changed inside
Then I turned into a Monarch butterfly

Chorus

I turned into a butterfly
Late this summertime
I spent these nice, warm days
Way up in the north United States
Sticking out my long, long tongue
Tasting flowers in the sun
But winter is on the way
It's gonna get too cold to play

Chorus

So when you see this butterfly
You see this butterfly flutter by
Blow a little kiss and wave
Wish me luck along the way
Because I've got so far to go
All the way to the mountains of Mexico
Winter's not so cold down there
I'll be back when spring is in the air!

Chorus

I'm gonna (E)go, I'm gonna (A)go, I'm gonna (C#min)go, yeah I'm gonna (F#min)go
I'm gonna (E)go, go, go, (B7)go down to Mex (B7)co(E)

\

(Spanish version of chorus:

"En el otoño

Antes del frío

Voy a volar a México. . .

Literal translation means: in the fall, before the cold, I'm going to Mexico)