

## Tijuana

J. J. Cale

Just below San Diego  
Tijuana, land of broken dreams  
Senoritas dancing in the moonlight  
Flashing Spanish dark eyes  
to everyone, it seems

They say "Hey, gringo  
Can you take us across the border  
Just tell them I'm your daughter  
un poco loco

Down the backstreets, through the alleys  
All the young men stand with pride  
They guard the palace to the kingdom  
Called Tijuana, the entrance they disguise

They say "Hey, gringo  
Can you take us across the border  
We'll work for just a quarter  
On the other side"