

# If I Could Teach My Chihuahua To Sing

Joe Ely

Oh, weary me  
I'm broke as a man can be  
My bills are all due, I got holes in my shoe  
Bill collectors, they won't let me sleep

If I could teach my Chihuahua to sing  
I could make cash registers ring  
What a sight to behold her  
She could sit on my shoulder and whimper in harmony

If I can teach my Chihuahua to sing  
What a wonderful world, will it would be  
I can take her to the border and teach her how to order  
Margaritas and Fajitas, Senoritas would bring

The circus is coming to town  
The telephone lines are down  
While the tight rope they're stretchin'  
Well, my puppy is fetchin' the tin cans all scattered around

If I could teach my Chihuahua to sing  
The whole would live in peace  
Instead of them fightin', everyone would be writin'  
Love letters to senators and police

If I could teach my Chihuahua to sing  
What brave new world it would be  
I could take her to China, on a big jet airliner  
And bark in the park 'til the freedom bells ring

If I could teach my Chihuahua to sing  
There'd be no more sorrow and grief  
I could take her to the border and teach her how to order  
Guacamole and Pozole and feel holy and free