

The Tiki Tiki Tiki Room

Los Lobos

In the tiki, tiki, tiki, tiki, tiki room
In the tiki, tiki, tiki, tiki, tiki room
All the birds sing words and the flowers croon
In the tiki, tiki, tiki, tiki, tiki room

Welcome to our tropical hideaway
You lucky people, you
If we weren't in the show starting right away
We'd be in the audience too

The boys in the back are called macaws
Because of their claws? No, because they're macaws
And our fine feathered friend is a jolly toucan
And toucans are better than one toucan can

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The bird of paradise is an elegant bird
It likes to be seen and it likes to be heard
Most little birdies will fly away
But the tiki room birds are here everyday

Our show is delightful we hope you'll agree
We hope that it fills you with pleasure and glee
Because if we don't make you feel like that
We gonna wind up on a lady's hat

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Our magnificent production is yet to come
So strum the guitar and beat the drum
We've been a hit and we know you adore us
So come on and join us in another chorus

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