

Tijuana

Nick Carter

We were south of the border in Mexico
On a way to Rosarito by the side of the road
There was a turn cantina where the drinks were free
Every shot went down like gasoline

We're from a 5 minutes stop to a drunk all nighter
She was a dancing habanero every caballero wanted to ride her
And now I can't find her

Oh, I left my girl in Tijuana
And now I'm never gonna find her
Last thing I remember we were throwing back tequila
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All I ever wanted was a quiet weekend
Now all the federalis are all around me
And they're asking me questions
And as they lock me away all I can say is my only regret
Is that I wish I had a camera when she made out with those seni
oritas
Que loca mi vida

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La la, la la, la la, la la, where did my baby go?
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