

# Buck Owens, Tijuana Lady

She's my Tijuana Lady  
lips as sweet as cherry wine  
She's my Tijuana Lady  
Tijuana Lady, say that you'll be mine.

Well, I've been to California and I've been to Tennessee  
Around the world and back a time or two  
Hugged those Yokohama mammas in the land of the rising sun  
But they could never hold a light to you.

I've sipped one or two mint julips down in sunny New Orleans  
Kissed those southern belles that stroll the avenue  
Laid on the bench in Waikiki and watched the ocean roll  
But none of this could hold a light to you.

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--- Instrumental ---

Yes, I've steamed the mighty oceans and I've sailed the seven seas  
From Tijuana down to Tim-Buc-Too  
Shared a glass of wine in gay Paree and a laugh in London-town  
Tijuana girl I'm coming home to you.

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