

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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