

J.J. Cale, Tijuana

(J.J. Cale)

Just below San Diego
Tijuana, land of broken dreams
Senoritas dancing in the moonlight
Flashing Spanish dark eyes to everyone, it seems
They say "Hey, gringo
Can you take us across the border
Just tell them I'm your daughter
Of a local."
Down the backstreets, through the alleys
All the young men stand with pride
They guard the palace to the kingdom
Called Tijuana, their heritage they decide
They say "Hey, gringo
Can you take us across the border
We'll work for just a quarter
On the other side"