

# Tijuana Sauerkraut

## Herb Alpert, The Tijuana Brass

Down in old Tijuana town  
There's this happy honkin' sound,  
Something you just can't put down  
It's the world renown Tijuana Taxi cab.  
So, you're not impressed you say  
With a beatup Chevrolet  
But that driver man Jose  
Knows his way around Tijuana town. Hey, ya wanna swing (You just tell Jose)  
Have yourself a fling (What-cha wanna play)  
Meet some pretty thing? (Any time you say)  
Livin' like a king! (Long as you can pay) Picture post cards 'n' hot tequila  
French perfume, man, from Venezuela  
When you're on a Tijuana Taxi ride! Give those bulls a great big hand,  
Love that mariachi band,  
But the best thing in the land  
Is that hand-me-down Tijuana Taxicab Hey, ya wanna swing (You just tell Jose)  
Have yourself a fling (What-cha wanna play)  
Meet some pretty thing? (Any time you say)  
Livin' like a king! (Long as you can pay) Picture post cards 'n' hot tequila  
French perfume, man, from Venezuela  
When you're on a Tijuana Taxi ride!  
So you swing and go for broke  
Not a penny in your poke  
Got no cigarettes to smoke  
But ya had your fling, the pretty thing  
And evry-thing is ring-a-ding. O-le!

Lyrics provided by

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