Desperation Samba (Halloween in Tijuana) [Live]

Jimmy Buffett

Desperation samba (halloween in tijuana)
By: jimmy buffett, will jennings, timothy b. schmit
1985

This song brings to mind two things. first, an image of robert mitchum Standing in the doorway of a bar in tijuana, and second, a line by Thomas mcguane, my brother-in-law, from his book, panama, "the night wrote a check the morning couldn't cash."

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 Halloween in tijuana
 Full moon in my eyes

I wonder how in the hell I got here Without a disguiseShould I take this last step

Or turn myself around

Or follow my intuition into that border town

Yo quiero a bailar en mexico [i want to dance in mexico]

We do the desperation samba con nos amigos [...with our friends]

Yo quiero a bailar en mexico

We do the desperation samba con nos amigosPretty girls they beckon

From their rooms above

Skeletons are dancing

In the name of loveDon't know where I'm goin'

I don't like where I've been

There may be no exit

But hell I'm going inYo quiero a bailar en mexico

We do the desperation samba con nos amigos

Yo quiero a bailar en mexico

We do the desperation samba con nos amigos

I hear the people singing that same old haunting tune

I drink because I know it's me against the moonYo quiero a bailar en mexico

We do the desperation samba con nos amigos

Yo quiero a bailar en mexico

We do the desperation samba con nos amigos-- spoken:

"tss. tss tss"

"hey, psst amigo!"Ooh ooh ooh

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oo quiero a bailar en mexico

We do the desperation samba con nos amigos

Yo quiero a bailar en mexico

We do the desperation samba con nos amigos- notes:

Background vocals: timothy b. schmit, harry stinson

Featuring reggie young on gut string guitar and Harrison ford on the bullwhip Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/