***Tijuana Moon***   
*Tuning Two steps down: C F Bb Eb G C*

A   
The padre told me all the hymns were born   
Am   
Out of the saxophone,   
F#m   
And I went down to a festival   
Bm   
Beneath the Tijuana moon,   
D   
I saw a fighter and a horse   
Bm   
Who broke a love that’s strong and straight,   
Em   
I drank myself into a dream:   
F   
about the Tijuana moon   
Em  A7   Em   
Tijuana moon,   
        Em  A7   Em   
My daddy Tijuana moon,   
Oh my darlin',   
Em  A7   Em   
Tijuana moon Lord my daddy   
    B   A7   
Tijuana moon   
Em   
Tijuana Tijuana Tijuana    
D  
You can keep the Texas blues,   
Tequila in the burning spoon,   
                                        B7  A7  Em  A7   Em   
But my amigos nothin's cool against that Tijuana moon   
                  Em  A7   Em   
Talk about daddy Tijuana moon   
                  Em  A7   Em   
Talk about daddy Tijuana moon   
                  Em  A7   Em   
Talk about lovin' Tijuana moon   
                 Em  A7   Em   
Talk about daddy Tijuana moon