

Jimmy Buffett "Desperation Samba"

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Full moon in my eyes
I wonder how in the hell I got here
Without a disguise
Should 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 amigos
Pretty girls they beckon
>From their rooms above
Skeletons are dancing
In the name of love
Don't know where I'm goin'
I don't like where I've been
There may be no exit
But hell I'm going in
Yo 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 moon
Yo 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
Yo 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

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