

Tim Buckley

"Tijuana Moon"

Visit "[Tijuana Moon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The padre told me all the hymns were born
Out of the saxophone
And I went down to face them all
Beneath the Tijuana moon

I saw [Incomprehensible]
Two broken lovers strong and strewn
I drank myself into a dream
About the Tijuana moon

Tijuana moon, my daddy, Tijuana moon
Oh my darlin', Tijuana moon
Lord, my daddy, Tijuana moon

Tijuana
Tijuana
Tijuana
You can keep the Texas blues
Tequila and the burning stone
But my amigo had nothing good
Against the Tijuana moon

Tijuana moon, talk about, daddy
Tijuana moon, talk about lovin'
Tijuana moon, talk about, daddy
Tijuana moon

Tijuana moon
Tijuana moon
Tijuana moon
Tijuana moon
Tijuana moon

Visit [Tim Buckley](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.