

Jimmy Buffett, Desperation Samba

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 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"

"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

- notes:

Background vocals: timothy b. schmit, harry stinson

Featuring reggie young on gut string guitar and

Harrison ford on the bullwhip