

Tijuana Jail

The Kingston Trio



F Bb F
We went one day, about a month ago,
 C7 F
to have a little fun in Mexico.
 Bb F
We ended up in a gambling spot,
 C7 F - F7
where the liquor flowed and the dice were hot.

CHORUS

 Bb F
So, here we are in the Tijuana Jail.
 C7 F - F7
Ain't got no friends, to go our bail.
 Bb F
So, here we'll stay, cause we can't pa—a—a—a—ay.
 C7 F
Just send our mail to the Tijuana Jail.

I was shootin' dice, rakin' in the dough,
and then I heard that whistle blow.
We started to run when a man in blue,
said, 'Senor, come with me.. cause I want you.'

REPEAT CHORUS

Just five hundred dollars and they'll set us free.
I couldn't raise a penny, if you threatened me.
I know five hundred don't sound like much,
but just try to find, somebody to touch.

REPEAT CHORUS