

Stuck in Chula Vista, case is on another flight
A contractual invitation to get across the borderline
Now I'm drinking in the corner, reeling from the flashing lights
They're all dancing on the tables, maybe I should get on mine

I've got two nights in Tijuana
Maybe I should let go
I've got two nights in Tijuana
I know that I should let go
Should let go

And when you asked to dance with me
I found my heart between two seas

Your fiery reputation had me feeling uptight
But the scene in Marko Disko, I can't help but crack a smile
Doing ¡salud! with the strangers, busy losing track of time
Need to stop the sun from rising 'cause these are all friends of mine

I've got two nights in Tijuana
Maybe I should let go
I've got two nights in Tijuana
I know that I should let go
Should let go

And when you asked to dance with me
I found my heart between two seas
Two nights and I don't wanna leave
I found my heart between two seas

I've got two nights in Tijuana
Maybe I should let go
I've got two nights in Tijuana
I know that I should let go