Tacoland

The Dead Milkmen

There's a place In San Anton Where I can go And not feel alone! Tacoland It's a panacea Tacoland They're always glad to see ya You'll understand When you go On Down to Tacoland When I feel My world is lost I go to Tacoland And I get really tossed! I wish my band would always pla-a-ay Tacoland, I want to sta-a-ay You'll understand When you go On Down to Tacoland There's a girl with dirty hair She's got her dress up in the air She tells a lot of jokes Hell, she's got a lot to share Tacoland We ate a lot of figs They passed around a bottle And we took a lot of swigs It's nature's plan To qo On Down to Tacoland Tacoland Just three quarters of a mile past the Rockwood exit in beautiful dow ntown San Antonio, Texas