

Tacos, Enchiladas and Beans

Mel Torme / Robert Wells, sung by Doris Day

From the ^Csnow-capped ^{C#dim}mountains to the ^{GM7 G7}coral shores
You're the only one my heart adores
You've only got three competitors
^{A7}Tacos, ^{D7}enchiladas and ^Gbeans

From the ^CMississippi to the ^{C#dim}Ama - ^{GM7 G7}zon
There's not much we don't agree upon
Wish we could get to - ^Cgether on
^{A7}Tacos, ^{D7}enchiladas and ^Gbeans

^CLove 'em, dozens of ^{C#dim}'em
^{GM7}I consume them by the ^{D7}score
And when I'm through, ^{F#7}what do I do ^{Bm7 E7}
^{A7}I stamp and holler for ^{D7}more ^G

You can ^Chave the ^{C#dim}fourth position on my ^{GM7 G7}list
^CMust admit your ^{C#dim}kisses would be ^Gmissed ^{G7}
But how in the world could I exist
^{A7}Without ^{D7}tacos, ^Genchiladas and beans

Repeat

(They make me kind of sick but I love them) ^{GM7}

