

Tacos, Enchiladas and Beans

Mel Torme / Robert Wells, sung by Doris Day

From the snow-capped mountains to the coral shores
You're the only one my heart adores
You've only got three competitors
Tacos, enchiladas and beans

From the Mississippi to the Ama - zon
There's not much we don't agree upon
Wish we could get to - gether on
Tacos, enchiladas and beans

Love 'em, dozens of 'em
I consume them by the score
And when I'm through, what do I do
I stamp and holler for more

You can have the fourth position on my list
Must admit your kisses would be missed
But how in the world could I exist
Without tacos, enchiladas and beans

Repeat

(They make me kind of sick but I love them)

