

## 100 Games Of Solitaire

Concrete Blonde

I got a bag all packed got a ticket for the train  
Mexico to New Orleans and back again  
I got a bottle of tequila baby, who needs friends  
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I got a 100 miles of desert  
Got a head of fresh air  
And I know 100 games of solitaire  
I got nothing to lose and I got nothing to do  
I can go anywhere with anyone I choose  
I got a dog named Lucky and a hundred dollars in my shoe  
Here I am on my way from here to there  
And I know 100 games of solitaire

Well I don't know where I'll end up tonight  
Any place with a bar and a bath tub's all right  
I got a burnin' yearnin' for some new sounds and smells and sig  
hts  
And I never see your face again well I don't care  
And I know 100 games of solitaire