

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