

## Tequila On Ice

Darryl Worley

I always kind of figured love would pass me by  
The kind of girl I wanted wouldn't want a guy like me  
I thought that she, wouldn't look twice  
You see I'm kinda crazy, I like the extremes  
So all of my life, the girl of my dreams  
Was everything nice, sugar and spice  
And tequila on ice

I was looking for a saint who was a devil of a lover  
But every girl I found was either one way or the other  
'Til one night at a bar when I saw her standing there  
Pretty thing in blue jeans with a daisy in her hair

I walked over to her and introduced myself  
Said, "Now that we know each other, if you're not with someone  
else  
Can I buy you a drink"  
She said "Thank you I think  
I'll have tequila on ice" (and I said, "Nice")

I was looking for a saint who was a devil of a lover  
But every girl I found was either one way or the other  
But this one here was different, I could see it from the start  
Pretty thing in blue jeans, kinda sweet and wild at heart

I guess that's what got me down here in Cancun  
Lying in this hammock, looking at the moon up there  
Stroking her hair and picking out rice  
My baby's kisses taste like sugar and spice  
And tequila on ice