

Jesus And Tequila

Minutemen

I had a girl
She loved what she saw
She loved me so good
She made her daddy mad
My woman cried
She's dead to me now
My woman ran off
And I can't deny it

My life - Jesus and tequila
I'm satisfied
And I can't deny it

I had a job
It paid me good
I could have my phone
And tip the preacher too
My boss yelled
He's dead to me now
My boss kicked me out
And I can't deny it

My life - Jesus and tequila
I'm satisfied
And I can't deny it

You better listen to me
'Cause I'm gonna tell you, son
Don't give away your love
And don't give away your sweat
Because a girl can't know you
And a boss can't afford you

Remember
Jesus and tequila
I'm satisfied
And I can't deny it
Remember
Jesus and tequila
I'm satisfied