There was a man on the road about an hour ago and he was lookin for a ride to New Mexico

But we was driving by way too fast to know

We got to the place on a high speed chase there was a girlie in the corner with a plastic face

Then she disappeared without a trace

I said without a trace

Now we're kickin back and we're sippin beers and there's a man telling stories about his inner fears

We was all choked up and too close to tears

Well then we moved on up to some margaritas and we started makin faces at the senoritas

Playing drinking games but they were all too drunk to beat us

Now my car broke down about an hour ago and we were headed on down to New Mexico

But we did not see the gas was low I said the gas was low, etc.

We got back to the party, we been on the road we're kinda dirty I seen this girl I said you're mighty perty

Well I said hello about an hour ago, and we were headed on down to the big brass show

But we did not see the gas was low I said the gas was low, etc.