

Mexican Cousin

Phish

Oh Tequila, I turn to you like a long lost friend
I want to kiss my Mexican Cousin once again
We'll cover every emotion from happiness to sorrow,
And the conversations I forget, you'll tell me about tomorrow
When the phone calls start, am I in bed or in a hearse?
The things you tell me about myself can't make me feel any worse

Well I'm awful sorry you got pissed
Just have to cross you off the list
Of my true friends...
And Tequila's where that starts and where it ends