

# Tequila

The Pretenders

I drank tequila 'cause I can't have your lips tonight  
I don't want to feel ya I don't want to feel sad tonight  
You make me suffer and you just don't know  
Estoy barrochos down in New Mexico

I want to remember but I try to forget  
That scene in the car park that I still regret  
Just like before, times I've even lost track  
I ran away crawling 'cause I fall every time I look back

Miles, baby, hundreds of highways and truck stops I've used  
Cars, baby, hundreds of cars have passed and refused  
I stood on the shoulder with tears in my eyes

I drank tequila and watched the game in the bar  
I don't care who loses, I don't know who the teams are  
We had our time, but the bell's finally tolled  
My Ohio winter was finally too cold