

## Tequila Sunset

Ralph McTell

Takes a glass of Tequila to raise up my spirits  
When I get down I'm drinking them two at a time  
'Til I swear that I feel like a poor drowning sailor  
Salt on my lips and my tongue tastes of lime.

Tequila sunset, Tijuana sunrise  
Let's put the light back in each other's eyes  
And maybe tomorrow if the wheels can roll  
We can take the road down south, babe,  
Get to Mexico.

I don't wanna hear any sad stories  
Hurt glances in mirrors joined in direct lines  
I bought her a drink and we made an agreement  
"Don't tell me your sad story and I won't tell you mine."

Tequila sunset, Tijuana sunrise  
Let's put the light back in each other's eyes  
And maybe tomorrow if the wheels can roll  
Then take the road down south babe  
Get to Mexico.

Whatever we say it is just the booze talking  
Skinny dogs howl at a Mexico moon  
Kids wear no shoes, dusty streets full of dreams  
Aim for the dance floor and maybe they'll play a slow tune

Oh Tequila sunset, Tijuana sunrise  
Turquoise and silver stars hung in the skies  
And maybe tomorrow the wheels can roll  
We can take the road down south babe  
Get to Mexico  
We will take the road down south,  
Get to Mexico.