

## Not Enough Tequila

Terri Clark

Winters are grey in Tennessee  
That don't usually get to me  
But here lately I've bin missin' the sun

So I caught a plane to cousin Lille  
Thought a, weekend in that salty air would do me good  
At least I thought it would

Here I sit with a drink in my hand  
Local canteena with a sign hanging sayin'  
Something in Spanish bout  
Let the good times roll  
Between the sandy beeches and the margaritas  
Thought I'd find a way to let you go  
But there's not enough tequila in Mexico

Your memory didn't come around.  
No not until the sun went down  
And I startin' wishin' I had you to hold

It's a feelin that just won't fade  
Even a thousand miles away  
I still want you back: with every glass

Between the sandy beeches and the margaritas  
I thought I'd find a way to let you go  
But there's not enough tequila in Mexico