

## 10,000 Shots

The Real McKenzies

Too many towns, so many years  
Billions of parties & all the whiskey  
Please forgive me if I tend to forget  
But I can't remember your name

Ah your face, think I remember  
Didn't I meet you last December?  
In a stinkin' squat, or a parking lot  
Aye it's good to see you again.

We've had good times and if you'd kindly remind  
I just might remember your name  
But after knocking back 10,000 shots  
All you punks look the same.

Ah your face, now I remember  
Didn't I meet you last December  
In a stinkin' squat, or a parking lot  
Perhaps we met but maybe not