Blue Tequila

Dirty Looks

Lucy was a grinder, grind it right down to the bone
Blue Tequila love affair
Startin' off the morning when the sun goes down
Can't decide just what to wear
Candy apple lips and a heart of gold
Right about 16 years old
Said faster, faster, faster take it anyway you can
Twist of fate and slight of hand
Waiting for the red light
Waiting for the red light

L-o-u-d the tequilas in me l-o-u-d you its Blue Tequila
L-o-u-d two tequilas for me and you Blue Tequila

Sticky lookin' legs and long black hair
Blue Tequila love affair
Sister Senorita from the south of Mexico
I can feel the hot wind blow
Taste stays in your mouth for a long long time
Drink too much and you'll go blind
Say faster, faster, faster take it anyway you can
Twist of fate and slight of hand
Waiting for the red light
Waiting for the red light

L-o-u-d the tequilas in me l-o-u-d you its Blue Tequila
L-o-u-d two tequilas for me and you Blue Tequila

Drink up baby - crack that worm!
You ever feel that hot wind blow?
Down south in Mexico
Side winder grinder bone
Senor Cuervo take me home

Twenty ton momma got the shotgun blues
I got nothin' left to lose
Say faster, faster, faster take it anyway you can
Twist of fate and slight of hand

L-o-u-d the tequilas in me l-o-u-d you its Blue Tequila

L-o-u-d two tequilas for me and you Blue Tequila

Blue Tequila - Blue Tequila - Blue Tequila
Momma told me - never gonna get it if you're feelin' that way
Squeeze my lemon , baby , make a stain

Lyrics submitted by Mark Strype.

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