Hot Chili

Steve Miller Band

Sittin' here thumbin' through the pages of a magazine
The pages tell me come right away, you know what I mean
The air is so spacey, the ladies are lacey
And there is nothing you gotta do
But eat hot chiliHot chili is groovy
After a movie or watching TV
But when you order
South of the border
Soon you see
It's hotter than noon
It will melt your spoon
So buddy, you better get ready
For eatin' hot chili
It's not silly
To eat hot chiliPassport in hand
I made my plan to get away
Hopped on a plane
Rode out of the rain the very same day
Soon as I landed
My wish it was granted
Lovely senoritas always drinkin' tequila, yeah, yeah, yeah
And eatin' hot chili
Eatin' hot chili
I love hot chiliOoh I love it hot chili
Hot chili, ooh

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