On The Tequila

Alanis Morissette

Bring on the tequila, oh On fire on tequila, oh My friends and I meet hours before We make some home made pizza We do some funny bits back and forth My knees buckle I laugh so hard We might end three sheets to wind And who knows where we'll wind up All I know is there?s a car waiting And we?ll figure that out after I have to keep my eye On my old friend from high school We?ve known each other for the longest time She has trouble with her dance so to speak She can hoist a really good kick In the butt when she's excited She doesn?t do it so much anymore 'Cuz we?re all on to her Bring on the tequila, oh On fire on tequila, oh Mostest most on tequila, oh Bestest friends on tequila, oh Then there?s my other pretty friend from high school The predator in me is put to shame by the predator in her And now I've reeled it in It?ll be interesting to see how much she?s done as well Then there?s my friend from Chicago God do I love all people from Chicago All ready to light up the barbecue And be harping on debauchery Bring on the tequila, oh On fire on tequila, oh Mostest most on tequila, oh Bestest friends on tequila, oh Then there?s my Canadian friend What a fabulous mom she?s become She?s been tortured in this sense For the last many of months for obvious reasons She was like "Hey, where was this part of you

When I wasn?t pregnant" I laughed and did a shot in her honor As I conversed with her belly Bring on the tequila, oh On fire on tequila, oh Mostest most on tequila, oh Bestest friends on tequila, oh Then there?s my Cupid friend She sure knows how to dress that one She?s a wise and worldly girl But you gotta watch that medication My favorite beverage is taken To a whole other level on it I?m not worried about it Or I?ll coast around the room While I trust she?ll temper My brother came to visit me And now he?s used to hanging with me and cracking up But he had no idea about my built up tolerance No idea about how manipulative I?ve become I would surreptitiously put it in front of him Without him asking In a pretty little shot glass His smirk and cackle would only egg me on Bring on the tequila, oh On fire on tequila, oh Mostest most on tequila, oh Bestest friends on tequila, oh

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