

# Not Enough Tequila

[Terri Clark](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Winters are gray in Tennessee  
That dont usually get to me  
But here lately Ive been missin the sunSo I caught a plane to cousin Lille  
Thought a, weekend in that salty air  
Would do me good, at least I thought it wouldHere 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 Id find a way to let you go  
But theres not enough tequila in MexicoYour memory didnt come around  
No not until the sun went down  
And I startin wishin I had you to holdIts a feelin' that just wont fade  
Even a thousand miles away  
I still want you back with every glassHere 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 Id find a way to let you go  
But theres not enough tequila in MexicoBetween the sandy beeches and the margaritas  
I thought Id find a way to let you go  
But theres not enough tequila in Mexico

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