

# Sheila

## The Outlets

Well, there's a girl, lives on my block  
She got the rhythm and likes to rock  
Most every night, she's out on the town  
Because she like, yeah, to fool around  
But when I'm lonely, she's always got the time  
I got the bottle, the salt and lime  
Oh, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila likes tequila  
Ol' Margarita is her friend, Senor Cuervos, her lovin' man  
Oh, when she needs some sympathy  
She tends to seek, oh, their company  
Oh when it all gets a bit too much  
Oh yeah, the lady needs the lovin' touch  
Oh Sheila, oh Sheila, Sheila likes tequila  
Yeah, oh Sheila, oh Sheila, Sheila, yeah  
She's quite a lady, oh, she's quite a girl

Tonight she'll take me around the world  
But in the mornin' I look in her eyes  
And only see a cold sunrise  
The bottle's dusty but the liquor's clean, yeah  
Break out the OJ and grenadine  
Oh Sheila, oh Sheila, Sheila likes tequila  
Yeah, oh Sheila, oh Sheila, Sheila, yeah  
Oh Sheila, oh Sheila, Sheila, yeah  
I try to give her all the love that I can  
All the love that I can  
For Mister Cuervos, her lovin' man  
Sheila, oh Sheila, Sheila, Sheila  
Sheila, oh Sheila, yeah  
Sheila, oh Sheila, oh Sheila, oh

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