Cowboy Tequila

Adam Brand

Friday night bout ten o'clock
Packed house, line around the block
The bands rockin' the dance floors full
Their crankin' up the speed on the mechanical bull
Line 'em up right across the bar
Look out party's really 'bout to start
The bar tender shouts OK who's next
The place goes crazy, well what did you expectCowboy tequila
Cowboy tequila
There ain't nothing in this whole wide world
That drives me wild
Like a sexy cowgirl
Shootin cowboy
Cowboy tequilaHere comes Suzie with her girl friends
She's kinda shy except for the weekends
A lick of salt from her long tanned neck
A hit of lemon straight from her lipsShot 1 head spins
Shot 2 kicks in
Shot 3 I'm on my knees
Shot 4 on the floor and I want more moreI wake up with a hammer in my head
I swear I'll never do that again
Phone rings it Suzie on the line
I guess it wouldn't hurt me
Just one more timeCowboy tequila
Cowboy tequila
There ain't nothing in this whole wide world quite like a
Cowboy tequila
Cowboy tequila
There ain't nothing in this whole world
That spins my spurs like a sexy cowgirl shootin' cowboy
Cowboy tequila
Cowboy tequila

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