

Tequila On Ice

[Darryl Worley](#)

I always kinda figured love would pass me by
The kinda girl I wanted wouldn't want a guy like me
I thought that she wouldn't look twice
You see I'm kinda crazy, I like the extremes
So all of my life the girl of my dreams was
Everything nice, sugar and spice and tequila on ice
I was looking for a saint who was a devil of a lover
But every girl I found was either one way or the other
'Til one night at a bar when I saw her standing there
Pretty thing in blue jeans with a daisy in her hair
I walked over to her and introduced myself
I said, "Now that we know each other
If your not with someone else, can I buy you a drink?"
She said "Thank you, I think I'll have tequila on ice"
Ha ha, and I said, "Nice"
I was looking for a saint who was a devil of a lover
But every girl I found was either one way or the other
But this one here was different I could see it from the start
Pretty thing in blue jeans, kinda sweet and wild at heart
I guess that's what got me down here in Cancun
Lying in this hammock looking at the moon up there
Stroking her hair and picking out rice
My baby's kisses taste like sugar and spice
And tequila on ice

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