About And Hour Ago (the Gas Was Low)

O.a.r. (of A Revolution)

There was a man on the road bout an hour ago and he was looking for a ride to New Mexico Well we was driving by Way too fast to know Well then we got to the place on a high speed chase There was a girlie in the corner with a plastic face And then she disappeared without a trace I say without a traceWell now we're kicking back and we're sipping beers And there's a man telling stories about his inner fears We was all choked up and too close to tearsWell then we moved on up to some margaritas And we started making faces at the senoritas Playing drinking games, but they were all too drunk to beat usWell now, my car broke down about an hour ago We were heading on down to New Mexico, But, well we did not see the gas was low[Chorus]Hey, hey, I said the gas was low the gas was low the gas was low the gas was low Hey, the gas was low. Hey. LalalalalalalalaaaaaaaWe got back to the party We been on the road we're kinda dirty I seen this girl I said you're mighty purty. Well I said hello, bout an hour ago We were heading on down to the big grass show, But hey, we did not see, the gas was low[Chorus]About an hour, about an hour ago About an hour, about an hour ago About an hour... about - an hour ago.

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