

# Margarita

## Spin Doctors

Pick up my kid in a Jaguar  
Drop him off in a Mercedes Benz  
When you look over your shoulder  
You're gonna see me through different lens  
By the time you get to Phoenix  
I'll be laughing in L.A.  
By the time you find the right bottle of wine I'll be sipping my Courvoisier

[Chorus]

Because revenge is sweet  
But success is sweeter  
Take the salt from my wounds and put it in my margarita  
I'm the new kid on the candy store  
By the time you want me back  
I won't want you anymore

When my walking shoes were newer  
You played me at your game  
And when my tears were fewer  
You'll put the sham into my pain  
And when I'm wrinkling the sheets  
With someone you don't know  
I'll be using your cold shoulder  
To chill the veuve cliqueau

[Chorus]

In for a penny, in for a pound of the flesh is weak  
and the spirit is hurt  
Even if the meek shall inherit the earth  
Can't wear your heart on your sleeve  
When you've lost on your shirt

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