## When the Tequila Runs Out

## **Dawes**

Everyone that greeted me, was moving slow and drinking fast

I was lost inside a painting on a wall

A pretty baby with a cigarette, was looking for a place to ash

Stumbling toward the voices down the hall They had thriller on the stereo, not the album, just the song

For two dancers all in white, that no one really knew

There were a lot of leather jackets, there was a haircut reading palms

There was a line outside the bathroom that didn't really moveWhen the tequila runs out, we'll be drinking champagne

When the tequila runs out, we'll be drinking champagne

When the tequila runs out, we'll be drinking champagne

When the tequila runs out, we'll be feeling no painSome girls forgot their bathing suits but felt like jumping in the pool

Right after making sure the underwater lights were on

I was staring at a silhouette, I was blushing like a fool

Letting everyone pretend they hadn't planned it all along

Then our host bust out of his bedroom, with his glasses slightly bent

He gets up on the diving board to tell us how he feels

"Ladies and gentlemen we've begun the initial decent,

And now it's time to pull up on the wheel"When the tequila runs out, we'll be drinking champagne

When the tequila runs out, we'll be drinking champagne

When the tequila runs out, we'll be drinking champagne

When the tequila runs out, we'll be feeling no painOn the floor of the living room, I saw my past life passed out Laying next to her handsome new flame

I didn't recognize his face too much 'cept for the grimace on his mouth

He looked a lot like me, he seemed to be in painI didn't hear the picture window break, I didn't see the rising sun But I could feel the morning breeze

Then I heard her tired voice speak up and say "I think this party's done"

She asked if I could drive her home, and then she added please (Please)

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When the tequila runs out, we'll be feeling no pain

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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