

Not Enough Tequila

Terri Clark

Winters are gray in Tennessee
That don't usually get to me
But here lately I've been missin' the sun
So I caught a plane to cousin Lille
Thought a, weekend in that salty air
Would do me good, at least I thought it would
Here I sit with a drink in my hand
Local canteena with a sign hanging sayin'
Something in Spanish 'bout, 'Let the good times roll'
Between the sandy beeches and the margaritas
Thought I'd find a way to let you go
But there's not enough tequila in Mexico
Your memory didn't come around
No not until the sun went down
And I startin' wishin' I had you to hold
It's a feelin' that just won't fade
Even a thousand miles away
I still want you back with every glass
Here I sit with a drink in my hand
Local canteena with a sign hanging sayin'
Something in Spanish 'bout, 'Let the good times roll'
Between the sandy beeches and the margaritas
Thought I'd find a way to let you go
But there's not enough tequila in Mexico
Between the sandy beeches and the margaritas
I thought I'd find a way to let you go
But there's not enough tequila in Mexico

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