TEQUILA SUNSET
Ralph McTell

Takes a glass of Tequila to raise up my spirits
When I get down I'm drinking them two at a time
'Til I swear that I feel like a poor drowning sailor
Salt on my lips and my tongue tastes of lime.

Tequila sunset, Tijuana sunrise
Let's put the light back in each other's eyes
And maybe tomorrow if the wheels can roll
We can take the road down south, babe,
Get to Mexico.

I don't wanna hear any sad stories
Hurt glances in mirrors joined in direct lines
I bought her a drink and we made an agreement
"Don't tell me your sad story and I won't tell you mine."

Tequila sunset, Tijuana sunrise
Let's put the light back in each other's eyes
And maybe tomorrow if the wheels can roll
Then take the road down south babe
Get to Mexico.

Whatever we say it is just the booze talking
Skinny dogs howl at a Mexico moon
Kids wear no shoes, dusty streets full of dreams
Aim for the dance floor and maybe they'll play a slow tune

Oh Tequila sunset, Tijuana sunrise
Turquoise and silver stars hung in the skies
And maybe tomorrow the wheels can roll
We can take the road down south babe
Get to Mexico
We will take the road down south,
Get to Mexico.