

# Alanis Morissette, On The Tequila

My friends and I meet hours before  
We make some homemade pizza  
We do some funny bits back and forth  
My knees buckle, I laugh so hard

We might end three sheets to wind and who  
knows where we'll wind up  
All I know is there's a car waiting and  
we'll figure that out after

I have to keep my eye on my old friend from  
high school  
We've known each other for the longest time  
She has trouble with her limits so to speak  
She can hoist a really good kick in the butt  
when she's excited  
She doesn't do it so much anymore cuz we're  
all on to her

Bring on the tequila ohhhhhh  
On fire on tequila ohhhhhh  
Hostess most on tequila ohhhhhh  
Bestest friends on tequila ohhhhhh

Then there's my other pretty friend from high school  
The predator in me is put to shame by the  
predator in her  
I know I've reeled it in but it'll be interesting  
to see how much she's done as well

Then there's my friend from Chigago, God do  
I love all people from Chicago  
All ready to light up the barbeque and be the  
heartbeat of debauchery

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Bestest friends on tequila ohhhhhh

Then there's my Canadian friend, what a  
fabulous mom she's become  
She's been tortured in this sense for the last  
many of months for obvious reasons  
She was like hey, where was this part of you when  
I wasn't pregnant?  
I laughed and did a shot in her honor as I  
conversed with her belly

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Then there's my cupid friend  
She sure knows how to dress, that one  
She's a wise and worldly girl but you gotta  
watch that medication  
Our favorite beverage is taken to a whole other  
level on it  
I'm not worried about her, I'll coast around  
the room while I trust she'll temper

My brother came to visit me, now he's used to

hanging with me and cracking up  
But he had no idea about my built up tolerance,  
no idea about how manipulative I'd become  
I would surreptitiously put it in front of him  
without him asking  
In a pretty little shot glass  
His smirk and cackle would only egg me on

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