

Cadillac Moon, Tequila Sheila

(Campbell, Deery, Nugent, Santoriello)

In a little cantina on the edge of town, Mexican sun was just sinking down.

She said, "How ya' doin'?" as she pulled up a chair. I smiled, said, "Babe, I ain't goin' nowhere"

"Dos Margaritas, por favor". If only, I'd known what I was in for.

The blender buzzing, round after round. They'd set 'em up and she'd knock 'em down

Tequila Sheila, she was ready and willing and able

Tequila Sheila-la-la-la-la, drank me under the table

Tequila Sheila, Prairie fires lit up the night.

Tequila Sheila-la-la-la-la, got me feelin' alright

Oh her sweet Texas smile and hair hangin' free. It drove me wild how she looked at me

A few more laughs and a few more sips. She read my mind when she kissed my lips

And then she pulled me up to dance off the Cuervo. I spent twenty bucks on a tacky sombrero

Mariachis came strollin' by. Cielito Lindo, ay, yi, yi, yi

Tequila Sheila, she was ready and willing and able

Tequila Sheila-la-la-la-la, drank me under the table

Tequila Sheila, Prairie fires lit up the night.

Tequila Sheila-la-la-la-la, got me feelin' alright

She took me home and she pushed me right up the stairs.

I said, "Baby, please stay". She said, "I ain't goin' nowhere"

Tequila Sheila, she was ready and willing and able

Tequila Sheila-la-la-la-la, drank me under the table

Tequila Sheila, Prairie fires lit up the night.

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