

# Cledus T. Judd, Refried Beans

Parody of Refried Dreams by Tim McGraw (J. Foster/M. Peterson) Zomba Enterprises/Millhouse P  
New lyrics by Cledus T. Judd (No Relation), Bruce Burch & Daniel Sarenana, BLT Publishing

Last Friday evenin'  
I went to dry heavin'  
Bent over double in pain  
From out of my mouth  
And right on a new Lexus  
A hell of a load I sure swang

On my knees I was throwin'  
The owner was goin'  
Inside to pay for his gasoline  
I'm in a mess at the Texaco  
Barfin' up refried beans

## CHORUS I

I'm down at the Texaco  
Sick as a dog  
My stomach's churnin'  
My tail end is raw  
I swear it's the last time  
I'll eat another taco supreme  
I'm in a mess at the Texaco  
Barfin' up refried beans

No this picture ain't purdy  
I ate number 30  
And drank too much Mexican beer  
Four shots of tequila  
Don't mix with fajitas  
I'm prayin' a bathroom is near  
I OD'd on tamales and green guacamole  
Lord I hope that the toilet is clean  
I'm in a mess barfin' up refried beans

## CHORUS II

I'm down at the Texaco  
Smell like a hog  
Knee deep in poo poo  
The commode was clogged  
Who used it the last time  
Ooo boy did it stink  
(Shoo-ee)  
At the Texaco because of those refried beans

I'm down at the Texaco  
Where's Tim McGraw???  
While I'm sittin here peelin' the paint off the walls  
He's probably sippin fine wine and dining on fancy cuisine  
While I'm here at the Texaco from eatin' them refried beans  
(Uuuuugh)  
A mess at the Texaco from eatin them refried beans

I said I'd be out in a minute

(there)