Deana Carter, You And Tequila

Here I am again, kicking dust in the canyon wind Waiting for the sun to go down Made it up Mulholland Drive, hell-bent on getting high High above the lights of town

You and tequila make me crazy You run like poison in my blood One more night might kill me, baby One is one too many, and one more is never enough

For 30 days and 30 nights, I've been putting up a real good fight There were times I thought you'd win It isn't easy to forget the bitter taste the morning left I swore I wouldn't go back there again

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When it comes to you Oh the damage I could do It's always your favorite sins That do you in

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