

# J.J. Cale, Teardrops In My Tequila

(Paul Craft)

I've got teardrops in my tequila  
I've got teardrops in my tequila  
Got Colorado, not enchiladas, on my mind  
Ain't it cold as hell in Santa Fe  
Makes me shiver to my toes  
Things ain't going well in Santa Fe, oh no  
Make them two tacos to go, senior  
I've got teardrops in my tequila  
I've got teardrops in my tequila  
Got Colorado, not enchiladas, on my mind  
Goodbye, see you later Santa Fe  
Then the freeway will take me home  
Where the air is clean, the open fields, the meadow green  
I won't be so all alone