

# Tracy Bird, Jose Cuervo

I walked in, the band just started,  
The singer couldn't carry a tune in a bucket.  
Was on a mission to drown her memory but,  
I thought no wayway with all this ruccus.

But after one round with Jose Cuervo,  
I cough my boots tapping along with the beat.  
And after two rounds with Jose Cuervo,  
the band was sounding pretty darn good to me.

Then some stranger asked me to dance,  
And i reavealed to her, my two left feet.  
Said: "Don't get me wrong, I'm glad you asked,  
"but tonights about me an' an old memory."

Then after three rounds with Jose Cuervo,  
I let her lead me out on the floor.  
And after four rounds with Jose Cuervo,  
I was shoing off moves never seen before.

Well, round five or round six,  
I forgot what i came to forget.  
After rpund seven, or was it eight?  
I bought a round for the whole dang place.

And after nine rounds with Jose Cuervo,  
They were counting me out and i was about to give in,  
Then after ten rounds with Jose Cuervo,,  
I lost count and started counting again.

One round with Jose Cuervo.  
I went two rounds with Jose Cuervo.  
Three rounds with Jose Cuervo.

(Fade out.)

Six rounds with Jose Cuervo.  
Eight rounds with Jose Cuervo.