

# Tracy Byrd, Ten Rounds With Jose Cuervo (Live

(Casey Beathard/Marla Cannon-Goodman/Michael Heeney)

I walked in the band just stunk  
The singer couldn't carry a tune in a bucket  
Was on a mission to drown her memory but  
I thought no way with all this raucous

But after one round with Jose Cuervo  
I caught my boots tapping long with the beat  
And after two rounds with Jose Cuervo  
That band was sounding pretty darn good to me

Then some stranger asked me to dance  
And I revealed to her my two left feet  
Said don't get me wrong I'm glad you asked  
But tonight's about me and 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 showing off moves never seen before

Well around five or round six  
I forgot what I came to forget  
And after round seven or was it eight  
I bought a round for the whole damn place

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

One round with Jose Cuervo  
Two rounds with Jose Cuervo  
Three rounds with Jose Cuervo