

# Urge Overkill, Tequila Sundae

Got no time for stimulation  
Daylight runs and runs for hours  
In a cold sweat under the black sun showers  
Under the silicon valley sun  
Flattery will get you nowhere  
Oh my god I didn't wanna to hurt no one  
In a false sleep in need of stimulation  
I wish the zball was the sun  
She was gone  
Underneath the  
Gone I believe her  
A tequila sun  
She was gone  
Underneath the  
Gone I believe her  
I believe that woman  
She was gone  
Underneath the  
Gone I believe her  
A tequila sun  
She dropped in the sun  
With someone  
With someone  
Melt away!  
Put yourself outside the future  
Silicon sun rising above the ground  
She was gone  
Underneath the  
Gone I believe her  
A tequila sun  
She was gone  
Underneath the  
Gone I believe her  
I believe that woman  
She was gone  
Underneath the  
Gone I believe her  
A tequila sun  
She dropped in the sun  
With someone  
With someone  
She dropped in the sun  
With someone  
With someone  
Don't melt away!  
Got no time for stimulation  
Let the cheeba be the sun