

Concrete Blonde

"100 Games Of Solitaire"

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I got a bag all packed got a ticket for the train
Mexico to New Orleans and back again
I got a bottle of Tequila baby, who needs friends
I got a bottle of Tequila baby, who needs friends
I got a hundred miles of desert
Got a head of fresh air
And I know 100 games of solitaire
I got nothing to lose and I got nothing to do
I can go anywhere with anyone I choose
I got a dog named Lucky and 100 dollars in my shoes
Here I am on my way from here to there
And I know 100 games of solitaire
Well I don't know where I'll end up tonight
Any place with a bar and a bath tub's alright
I got a burnin' yearnin' for some new sounds and smells
and sights
And I never see your face again, well I don't care
And I know 100 games of solitaire

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