

## Concrete Blonde "Another Hundred Years of Solutude"

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I got a bag all packed got a ticket for the train  
Mexico to New Orleans and back again  
I gotta bottle of tequila, baby  
Who needs friends?  
I gotta bottle of tequila, baby  
Who needs friends?  
I gotta 100 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 in my shoe  
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 bathtub's all right  
I got a burnin yearnin for some new sounds and smells  
and sights  
And if I never see your face again, well, I don't care,  
And I know 100 games of solitaire

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