

Quarterdeck

"My Bad Tequila"

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A little wild, too damned
I been makin' my own mistakes
Now I'm making amends.
Wonderin' My stories a simple one.
Could be just like yours.
When will My Bad Tequila end.

Just give me a double shot of reality.
My bad Tequila ain't for no body's party
If I'd only done right when I had half a chance,
Maybe my life wouldn't be so damn bad.
Bartender please, a double shot of reality

Just one night tryin' too hard
Lovin' the wrong kinda guy. Too much tequila, too
Much of flyin' high.
How was I to know she was; more than his friend.
Wonderin' when will my Bad Tequila end.

Just give me a double shot of reality.
My bad Tequila ain't for no body's party
If I'd only done right when I had half a brain
Maybe my life wouldn't be so insane.

Bartender please, a double shot of reality
Life's jut a puzzle; with Pieces to spare.
My Bad Tequila just didn't seem fair.
But, I made it through sometimes I look back.
I ask myself, I ask myself. Why the hell did you do that.

My bad, my bad Tequila, My my my bad
My bad Tequila, My bad, my bad Tequila, My Bad
Tequila.

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