

Ray Kennedy

"No Way Jose"

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Well it's Friday night
And my friend Jose is calling me,
Saying, hey Compadre,
Come on out and play.
There's a place right down the street
Where the pretty cowgirls meet
You'd think by now that I would know
What my reply should be

No way, Jose Cuervo
You're a bad hombre,
Amigo
You're out to get me in
Mucho trouble again
No how, No way, Jose

Jose you say I'm handsome
And I'm bulletproof
And every cowgirl
Wants to dance with me.
Still I oughta turn you down
Cause every time I turn you up
I end up with an aching head
In traction or
In love

Why can't I say, no way, Jose Cuervo
You're a bad hombre
Amigo
You're out to get me in
Mucho trouble again
No how, No way, Jose

Buenos dias, muchas gracias,
Uno mas por favor
You'd think a cat
That talks like that
Would learn to say no more

No how, No way, Jose Cuervo
You're a bad hombre

Amigo
You're out to get me in
Mucho trouble once again
No how, No way, Jose
No how, No way, Jose

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