

## **Red Sovine "Colorado Kool Aid"**

Visit "[Colorado Kool Aid](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Well, I was sittin' in this bar joint down in Houston,  
Texas.  
Was drinkin' Colorado kool-Aid and talkin' to some  
Mexicans  
an' we was...what's that you say? What's Coloradr Kool-  
Aid?  
Well, it's a can of Coors brewed from a mountain  
stream.  
It'll set your head on fire an' make your kidney's  
scream, oh it sure is fine.  
Yeah, we was havin' ourselves one of them real good  
times.  
But you know every beer joint that you've ever been in,  
some big,  
mean drunk who ain't got no friend, sure enough he  
wants to fight.  
Yeah, he's gonna whip everything in sight.  
Well, he took him a big swallow of beer,  
and he spit it in my Mexican friend's ear.  
And, sure enough, that made my buddie real mad.  
That's somethin' like he never had.  
Well, sir he pulled out a big, long switchblade knife.  
Quick as a whistle he began to slice.  
An', that big, mean drunk stood back, his face full of  
tears,  
lookin' down at the floor, an' one of his ears.  
Ha, he cut that thing off, even with the sideburns.  
You might say the little Mexican fella, he just didn't  
  
give a durn.  
But he was gentleman about it, an' bent over and with a  
half way grin,  
picked it up and handed it back to him.  
He said, " Now big man, you get the urge to spit a  
little beer,  
just open up your hand there, and spit it in your own  
ear.  
Won't be no trouble that way."  
That's what I heard him say.  
And I said, "Barmaid, sat us a round of that Colorado  
Kool-Aid.  
An' while you're up their, bring this big fella, here,

a box of band aids.  
Now, let me tell you, if you're ever ridin' down south  
of Texas.  
Decide to stop an' drink some Colorado Kool-Aid, an'  
maybe talk to some Mexicans,  
an' you get the urge to get a little tough better make  
damn  
sure you got your knife proof ear-muff.  
Hey, ain't that right big man?  
I said ain't that right big man?  
Ah, hell he can't hear,  
not on this side anyway, he ain't got no ear.  
Hey, barmaid, bring us all a big,  
tall glass of that Colorado Kool-Aid.  
How about it?  
How you doin' big man? Still got your ear in your hand?

Visit [Red Sovine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.