

The Front Bottoms

"Modelo"

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I got dust on my tennis shoes
Couple empty bottles of beer
They were called Modelo
They were made in Mexico
They were pretty good

I got a jar full of pennies
Nickels, and quarters, and dimes
I gave the orders
Not to get my quarters
She gets them every time

Chorus:
She's my lady
And we fight sometimes
Drive each other crazy
Plumb out of our freaking minds
At the end of the day
It don't matter, what you say
She'll be standing, right by my side

Well I stayed out late last night
At a friend of mine's garage
Until 2:00am
We were listening to the stones
Smoking a couple bowls
Taking it all in

I only told her I'd be gone a little while
Said baby don't you worry none
She was mad as hell
And I came in and fell
Right back in love

Repeat Chorus

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Couple empty bottles of beer
They were called Modelo
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They were pretty good

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