

I Was Tequila

Alan Jackson

Sometimes opposite people find a way to attract
That doesn't mean that they should and I'm an expert on that
I know she loved me but I was too set in my ways
I was tequila and she was champagne

She was the sweetest woman that I've ever known
I was too stupid to change and just let her go
She was a red rose and I was worn out blue jeans
I was tequila and she was champagne

I was too wild and too fast and too crazy sometimes
She was more steady and lovely and always so fine
I couldn't learn when to stop or when to run from the rain
I was tequila and she was champagne

Today I put her picture in a solid gold frame
To remind me what I once had and what I let slip away
Then I polished my dirty old boots and I toasted her name
I'm still tequila and she's still champagne

Yeah, I was too wild and too fast and too crazy sometimes
She was more steady and lovely and always so fine
I couldn't learn when to stop or when to run from the rain
I was tequila and she was champagne

Oh, I was tequila and she was champagne