

Tequila Sheila

Blake Shelton

Pour me another Tequila, Sheila
Take off that red satin dress
I cross the border and I beat the dealer
For all the damn gold in Juarez

I feel like old Pancho Villa, Sheila
And I got the Pesos to spend
So pour me another Tequila, Sheila
And lay down and love me again

No I can't tell you about it
But don't mind my gun by the bed
I feel kind of naked without it
And it eases the fears in my head

So just pass me the salt and the lemon
Bend down and blow out the light
I never had trusted the woman
But Sheila I'll trust you tonight

So pour me another Tequila, Sheila
And take off that red satin dress
I cross the border and I beat the dealer
For all the damn gold in Juarez

I feel like old Pancho Villa, Sheila
And I sure could use me a friend
So pour me another Tequila, Sheila
And lay down and love me again

Sheila, I'm hearing your heartbeat
But I'm hearing footsteps outside
The courtyard is crawling with damn federalists
And Sheila, there's no place to hide

I don't know who could have tipped them
'Cause nobody knew it but you
And I can't make love to a squealer, Sheila
So I guess there's just one thing to do

So pour me another Tequila, Sheila
I'm gonna put on your red satin dress
Now you put on my clothes, you go out and face the dealer
Sheila, I wish you the best

I feel like old Pancho Villa, Sheila
I need a fast horse and a friend
So pour me another Tequila, Sheila
And I'll ride for the border again
Yeah pour me another Tequila, Sheila
And I'll ride for the border again