

# Tequila

Kristian Bush

Tequila, I wanna feel ya  
If you weren't already mine, I'd steal ya  
In the sunshine, in the moonlight  
It doesn't matter, it's always a good time

Yeah, your green eyes like sweet limes  
Light up this sleepy town  
And the colors of your dress  
Like a carousel spinning around

I wanna know who, ooh-ooh  
Who's that pretty señorita?  
The bartender smiles and he says  
"We call her Tequila"

Tell your mama when she weaned you  
That she was aimin' right for my heart  
Strong and smooth the way you move  
Can't stop you once I start

And your green eyes like sweet limes  
Light up this sleepy town  
And the colors of your dress  
Like a carousel spinning around

I wanna know who, ooh-ooh  
Who's that pretty señorita?  
The bartender smiles and he says  
"We call her Tequila"

Ooh, Tequila, did I dream ya  
And am I wakin' up in your arms?  
And if not, I'll take another shot  
And wait for you underneath these stars

Yeah, your green eyes like sweet limes  
Light up this sleepy town  
Colors of your dress  
Like a carousel spinning around

I wanna know who, ooh-ooh  
Who's that pretty señorita?  
The bartender smiles and he says  
"We call her Tequila"

Yeah, we call her Tequila