

Tequila Sheila

Mac Davis

Hand me down that bottle of tequila, Sheila
Take off that red satin dress
I crossed the border and I beat the dealer
For damn near every ounce of gold in Juarez

Oh let's drink a toast to Pancho Villa, Shiela
Tonight I need a lover and a friend
So hand me down that bottle of tequila, Sheila
And lay down and love me again

Pass me the salt and the lemon
Bend down and blow out the light
I never hand much luck with women
But Sheila I feel lucky tonight

So let's do it one time for the dealer, Sheila
Once for the good times way back when
And hand me down that bottle of tequila, Sheila
And lay down and love me again

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