Mexican Cousin

Oh Tequila, I turn to you like a long lost friend I want to kiss my Mexican Cousin once again We'll cover every emotion from happiness to sorrow, And the conversations I forget, you'll tell me about tomorrow When the phone calls start, am I in bed or in a hearse? The things you tell me about myself can't make me feel any wors e

Well I'm awful sorry you got pissed Just have to cross you off the list Of my true friends... And Tequila's where that starts and where it ends

Phish