

TEN ROUNDS WITH JOSE CUERVO

Intro: 8 measures

I walked in and the band just started the singer couldn't carry a tune in a bucket
Was on a mission to drown her memory but I thought no way with all this ruckus, but
after (pause)

One round with Jose Cuervo, I caught my boots tappin' along with the beat, and after
Two rounds with Jose Cuervo, that band was sounding pretty darn good to me

Interlude: 4 measures

Then some stranger asked me to dance, and I revealed to her my two left feet
Said don't get me wrong I'm glad you asked but tonight's about me and an old memory,
then after (pause)

Three rounds with Jose Cuervo; I let her lead me out on the floor, and after
Four rounds with Jose Cuervo, I was showing off moves never seen before

Interlude: 8 measures

Well around five or round six, I forgot what I came to forget
After round seven or was it eight, I bought a round for the whole dang place, and after
(pause)

Nine rounds with Jose Cuervo, they were countin me out and I was about to give in,
then after

Ten rounds with Jose Cuervo stop except tamborine I lost count and started countin'
again,

One round with Jose Cuervo,
I went two rounds with Jose Cuervo,
Three rounds with Jose Cuervo (give me another one)
Five four rounds with Jose Cuervo
(Four or five)
Six rounds with Jose Cuervo
(You can't drink six
Hell you can't drink 5)
(Continue ad lib)
Seven rounds with Jose Cuervo
Eight rounds with Jose Cuervo
Nine rounds with Jose Cuervo
Ten rounds with Jose Cuervo