

# Tequila On Ice

[Darryl Worley](#)

I always kinda figured love would pass me by  
The kinda girl I wanted wouldn't want a guy like me  
I thought that she wouldn't look twice You see I'm kinda crazy, I like the extremes  
So all of my life the girl of my dreams was  
Everything nice, sugar and spice and tequila on ice I was looking for a saint who was a devil of  
a lover  
But every girl I found was either one way or the other  
'Til one night at a bar when I saw her standing there  
Pretty thing in blue jeans with a daisy in her hair  
I walked over to her and introduced myself  
I said, "Now that we know each other  
If your not with someone else, can I buy you a drink?"  
She said "Thank you, I think I'll have tequila on ice"  
Ha ha, and I said, "Nice" I was looking for a saint who was a devil of a lover  
But every girl I found was either one way or the other  
But this one here was different I could see it from the start  
Pretty thing in blue jeans, kinda sweet and wild at heart  
I guess that's what got me down here in Cancun  
Lying in this hammock looking at the moon up there  
Stroking her hair and picking out rice My baby's kisses taste like sugar and spice  
And tequila on ice  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>