**Pour Me Another Tequila**
recorded by Bobby Bare

C
Pour me another tequila Sheila
                          G7
Take off that red satin dress

Cause I crossed the border and
                                              C
And I beat the dealer for all of that gold in Juarez

I feel like ole Pancho Villa  Sheila
                          F
And I've got the pesos to spend
                   C
So pour me another tequila Sheila
G7                   C
Lay down and love me again

No I can't tell you about it, Sheila
                         G7
Don't mind the gun by my bed

But I feel kind'a naked without it
                             C
And it eases the fears in my head

So pass me the salt and a lemon
                           F
Bend down and blow out the light
                              C
I never trusted in women
G7                 C
Sheila I trust you tonight

Repeat # 1 & 2

Sheila I'm hearing your heartbeat
                          G7
But I'm hearing footsteps outside

The courtyard is crawling with them Federales
                               C
And Sheila there's no place to hide

But I don't know who could have tipped 'em
                   F
Nobody knew it but you
                           C
But I can't make love to a squealer  Sheila
     G7                              C
So I guess there's just one thing to do

Pour me another Tequila  Sheila
                                   G7
I'm going to put on your red satin dress

You put on my clothes and you go face the dealer
                      C
Sheila I wish you the best

I feel like ole Pancho Villa  Sheila
                          F
I need a fast horse and a friend
                   C
So pour me another Tequila Sheila
    G7                       C
And I'll run for the boarder again

      F               C
Yeah  pour me another Tequilla Sheila
   G7                     C
As I ride for the boarder again