

Tequila Touchdown Lyrics (c. 3/28/2022 by Sue Ann Watson and Thomas Lloyd
Thomas aka Sukey Watson and Tom Thomas)

Verse 1

Maqualtey struck him with a mighty spike
His delusions spread
while judgement fled
And then she walked past the bar
This goddess that he had spied from afar
She was dressed to the nines
And lookin' so fine
So he risked it all
On the Hail Mary Play
Into to the end zone
Triumphantly did pay

BRIDGE: Round and Round where it goes, where it stops nobody knows

But then when he awoke to bright sunshine
He found.....
She was bovine

CHORUS: Tequila touchdown

Verse 2

Maqualty struck her with sinister elation
She had fresh shorn tresses
A smart little dress
A formal celebration
Plenty of libations
The music was loud and over the crowd
She danced in her own energetic cloud
Her steps grew wild and her arms were a flailin'
But the thin little straps why now they's a failin'

BRIDGE: Round and Round where it goes, where it stops nobody knows

But the music stopped she was not un-shroud
And all could see that she was well endowed

CHORUS: Tequila touchdown

Verse 3

While Mom and Dad were sipping Chardonnay
With Dear Old friends from far away
I helped myself to the well stocked bar
Grabbed a fifth of Tequila on the label a star

Next I found Daddy's keys to his brand new truck
Drove her down to test my luck
At four-wheelin' driving on mud moguls and muck
Back at home she was lookin' a sight
The tranny and the steerin' were no longer tight
So I slugged that fifth to ease my plight
To help me form a plan and make her right

Stumbled to the door, all dark and secure
But I didn't dare to knock,
To sneak back in to hide my sin
But the truck key fob it wouldn't unlock

BRIDGE

But the lights came on, Dad hauled me off the lawn
He's in a fit, Now I'm in very deep \$h1T

CHORUS

Song Story:

The song pokes fun at the stupid things one does in one's youth. The kind of things one might regret or at least hope do not get retold later in life.

Vs. 1 is based on the stories from Tom's experiences growing up in rural Texas.

Vs. 2 is based on an experience we had together back when we were gigging musicians. One gal just had way too much to drink and while she was dancing to our extended version of Glen Miller's "In the Mood", she lost her dress.

We never actually recorded verse 3 of this song as we were trying to make this more light hearted song not too long. If we ever record it we might change the lyrics a bit, as that seems to happen when we start the recording process.