

There was a man on the road about an hour ago and he was lookin for a ride to
New Mexico
But we was driving by way too fast to know

We got to the place on a high speed chase there was a girlie in the corner with
a plastic face
Then she disappeared without a trace
I said without a trace

Now we're kickin back and we're sippin beers and there's a man telling stories
about his inner fears
We was all choked up and too close to tears
Well then we moved on up to some margaritas and we started makin faces at the
senoritas
Playing drinking games but they were all too drunk to beat us

Now my car broke down about an hour ago and we were headed on down to New Mexico
But we did not see the gas was low
I said the gas was low, etc.

We got back to the party, we been on the road we're kinda dirty
I've seen my girl, she's mighty perty

Well I said hello about an hour ago, and we were headed on down to the big
brass show
But we did not see the gas was low
I said the gas was low, etc.