

(Deana Carter/Matraca Berg)

Here I am again, kicking dust in the canyon wind  
Waiting for the sun to go down  
Made it up Mulholland Drive, hell-bent on getting high  
High above the lights of town

You and tequila make me crazy  
You run like poison in my blood  
One more night might kill me, baby  
One is one too many, and one more is never enough

For 30 days and 30 nights, I've been putting up a real good fight  
There were times I thought you'd win  
It isn't easy to forget the bitter taste morning left  
I swore I wouldn't go back there again

You and tequila make me crazy  
You run like poison in my blood  
One more night might kill me, baby  
One is one too many, and one more is never enough

When it comes to you, oh the damage I could do  
It's always your favorite sings that do you in

You and tequila make me crazy  
You run like poison in my blood  
One more night might kill me, baby  
One is one too many, and one more is never enough