It's another tequila sunrise,

staring slowly 'cross the sky, they said goodbye.

He was just a hired hand,

working on a dream he planned to try, but days go by.

Every night when the sun goes down, ...just another lonely boy in town, and she's out running round.

She was just another woman,

and man I couldn't keep from coming on, its been so long. Oh and its a hollow feeling,

when it comes down to dealing friends, it never ends.

Its another tequila sunrise, this old world still looks the same, another frame.

Take another shot of courage, wonder why the right words never come, you just get numb.

Its another tequila sunrise,

this old world still looks the same, another frame.

Way down in Mexico

Out where the desert meets the sky - you just get high.

Its another tequila sunrise,

this old world still looks the same, another frame.