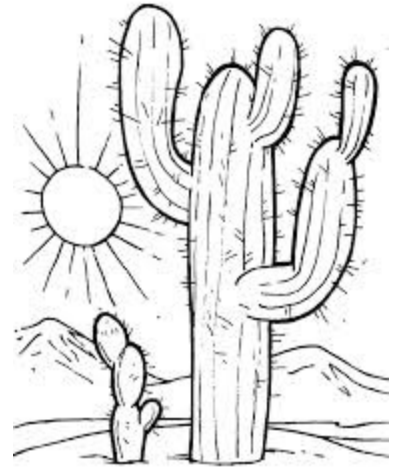


Guacamole

by the Texas Tornados



[G] [D] [G] [G]

Verse 1

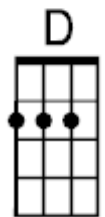
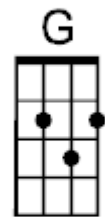
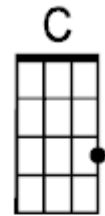
[G] We met at the Mercado, she was buying avocados.
 Man, she really turned me [D] on.
 She [D] reached for my pepper, I grabbed her tomatoes.
 I knew it wouldn't be very [G] long.

Verse 2

[G] She headed for the mesa, I grabbed my cerveza.
 I got the onions and le-[D]-mons.
 And the [D] way she looked at me, I could clearly see.
 It wouldn't be very [G] long.

Chorus

Guaca-[C]-mole! (echo Guacamole!), Guaca-[G]-mole (echo Guacamole!).
 We'd be [D] makin' guacamole all night [G] long.
 Guaca-[C]-mole! (echo Guacamole!), Guaca-[G]-mole (echo Guacamole!).
 We'd be [D] makin' guacamole all night [G] long.



Verse 3

She [G] headed for the line, I fell in right behind.
 Man, she sure looked good to [D] me.
 She [D] reached for her money I said "wait a minute honey.
 I believe, this one is on [G] me."
 We [G] got in my pickup, we started to back up.
 We headed on down the [D] road.
 We [D] went to mi casa, made tortillas de masa.
 and made guacamole all night [G] long.

(Chorus)

A 2_2_2_0_2 2_2_2_0_2 2_2_2_3_2_0 _____
 E 3 _____ 3 _____ 3 _____
 C _____
 G _____



In Bed By Ten