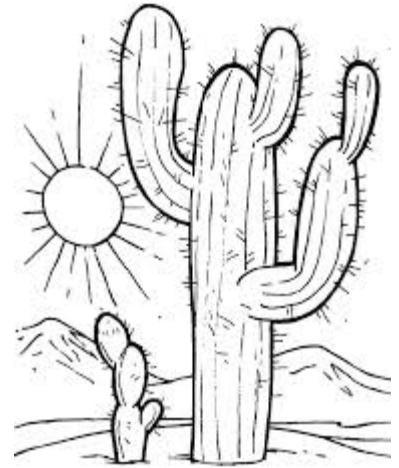


Guacamole

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

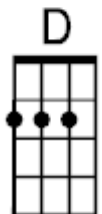
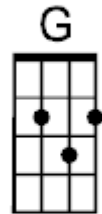
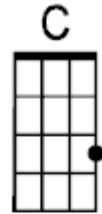
[G] She headed for the mesa, I grabbed my cerveza.
I got the onions and le-[D]-mons.
And the [D] way she looked at me, I could clearly see.
It wouldn't be very [G] long.

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