

Waste of Lime

Ingrid Andress

We had some fun, we had some laughs
I licked the salt right off the glass
Danced to the music, racked up a tab
I thought you were thinking what I was thinking
Thought we were going somewhere with all this drinking
Well, I guess the Cuervo, it led me on
'Cause I turned around and you were gone You're just a waste of lime
Waste of a real good time
I guess I'll be going home all alone
No Patron Silver lining
Just an empty margarita
Left me and this tequila high and dry
No drunk pickup lines
No "Your place or mine?"
You're just a waste of lime
Bermuda, Bahama, guess I'm never gonna meet your mama
Or brother, nothin' left to do Well I'd take a kiss, no second date
And I'd take a two-mile in-the-rain walk of shame
Yeah that'd be great, compared to this
Oh baby, what a miss You're just a waste of lime
Waste of a real good time
I guess I'll be going home all alone
No Patron Silver lining
Just an empty margarita
Left me and this tequila high and dry
No drunk pickup lines
No "Your place or mine?"
You're just a waste of lime
Bermuda, Bahama, guess I'm never gonna meet your mama
Or brother, nothin' left to do
But have another tequila
Just enough to know that I don't need ya, don't need ya, nah You're just a waste of lime
Waste of a real good time
I guess I'll be going home all alone
No Patron Silver lining
Just an empty margarita
Left me and this tequila high and dry
No drunk pickup lines
No "Your place or mine?"
You're just a waste of lime Bermuda, Bahama, guess I'm never gonna meet your mama (Yeah,
you're just a waste of lime)
Or brother, nothin' left to do

But have another

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>