

Third Rate Romance

G **D1**
Sittin in a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant

She was starin at her coffee cup, he was tryin to keep his courage up
G

By applyin booze

G **D1**
And talk was small when they talked at all They both knew what they wanted

There was no need to talk about it They were old enough to scope it out
G

And keep it loose

B1 **Em** **C**
She said, You don t look like my type But I guess you ll do

G **D1** **G**
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B1 **Em** **C**
And he said, I ll even tell you that I love you If you want me to

G **D1** **G**
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G **D1**
When they left the bar They got in his car And they drove away

He drove to the family inn She didn t even have to pretend

G
She didn t know what for

G **D1**
And he went to the desk And made his request While she waited outside

Then he came back with the key She said, Give it to me
G

And I ll unlock the door

B1 **Em** **C**
She kept saying I ve never really done this kind of thing before, have you

G **D1** **G**
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B1 **Em** **C**
And he said, Yes I have But only a time or two

G **D1** **G**
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