

Third Rate Romance - Amazing Rhythm Aces

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A E
Sitting at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant
She was staring at her coffee cup
He was trying to keep his courage up by applying booze

A E
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 and keep it loose

C#7 F#m D
She said, you don't look like my type, but I guess you'll do
A E A
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C#7 F#m D
He said, I'll even tell you that I love you, if you want me to
A E A
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A E
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, she didn't know what for

A E
Then he went to the desk and made his request while she waited outside
And he came back with the key
She said, give it to me and I'll unlock the door

C#7 F#m D
She kept saying, I've never really done this kind of thing before, have you
A E A
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C#7 F#m D
And he said, yes, I have, but only a time or two.
A E A
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