**Third Rate Romance**

**G D7  
Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant  
  
She was starin' at her coffee cup  
 G  
He was tryin' to keep his courage up by applyin' booze  
  
But talk was small when they talked at all  
 D7  
They both knew what they wanted  
  
There’s no need to talk about it  
 G  
They’re old enough to figure it out and still keep it loose  
   
 B7 Em C  
And she said you don't look like my type but I guess you'll do  
G D7 G  
Third rate romance low rent rendezvous  
 B7 Em C  
He said I'll tell you that I love you if you want me to  
G D7 G  
Third rate romance low rent rendezvous  
  
 D7  
Then 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  
   
Then he went to the desk and he made his request   
 D7  
While she waited outside  
  
Then he came back with the key she said give it to me  
 G  
And I'll unlock the door  
  
 B7 Em C  
And she said I've never done this before have you  
G D7 G  
Third rate romance low rent rendezvous  
 B7 Em C  
And he said yes I have but only a time or two  
G D7 G  
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