**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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 D7 G
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 D7 G
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