

Alan Jackson "Third Rate Romance"

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Announcer: Hello my friends, J.D, and we're back to more Alan Jackson live from Nashville.

Alan: We're going to put a little more flavor on this one.

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 buying booze

The 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 know about it, to keep it loose.

I never really did this kinda thing before, have you?

Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.

--- Instrumental with ad libs. ---

They left the bar, and got in his car, and they drove away

He went to the Family Inn

She didn't even have to pretend she didn't know what for

He went to the desk, and made his request while she waited outside

He came back with the key

She said "Give it to me and I'll unlock the door."

She kept sayin', "I've never really done this kind of thing before, have you?"

Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.

And he said, "Yes I have, but only a time or two."

Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.

Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.

Yeah, talk about a third rate romance, low rent rendezvous...

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