

## Pat Mcgee "The Story"

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The first time he saw her she was out among the  
crowds,  
She was sitting at the table, pouring beer from a spout.  
He catches her eye from across the bar,  
He wouldn't even bring himself to go that far.

Chorus

What comes around goes around or so they say,  
When will we meet on another day.  
What comes around goes around don't they say,  
This could have happened on any other day.

The next time he saw her she was dancing by his side,  
The band was driving and they were along for the ride.  
He bought her a beer and didn't think about why,  
It was fateful night that they realized why.

Now he pulls up to her doorstep he can't believe his  
eyes, shes  
Standing in the middle with his heart right inside.  
And he tells her he loves her before they even tough,  
Its been far too long though it don't seem that much.

She flies down to see him, and he's waiting at the gate,  
They led seperate lives, could this have been fate?  
She comes through the doorway, with bags in her  
hand,  
Her eyes search the waiting crowds just to find her  
man.

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