

David Wilcox "Rule #1"

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Could be the one, could be tonight
The love that will feel so right
You look in his eyes, he pours the wine
They shine in the candlelight

It's easy to laugh, easy to smile
Except when the service is slow
And then he was cruel, suddenly mean
Not like the man you know

If he's rude to the waiter
And it makes your heart confused
This is lesson number one, run
Get up and run, don't walk, don't wait
Rule number one, don't hesitate
Your date is done, run

This is a gift, this is a deal
Pay for the taxi back home
It's fare for the lift, it's fair for the meal
Return like a warrior

'Cause what have you lost, except for a dream?
A dream that would shatter like bone
It's better to learn and get away free
Than pay for the lawyers

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