

## David Wilcox "Rule Number One"

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Could be the one, could be tonight  
A love that would 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 was slow  
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 No. 1, run

Get up and run, don't walk, don't wait  
Rule No.1, don't hesitate  
Your date is done, run

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

What have you lost? Except for a dream  
A dream that would shatter like bone  
It's better to run and get away clean  
Than pay for the lawyer

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And it makes your heart confused  
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