

MB Padfield

"Bar Room Romance"

Visit "[Bar Room Romance](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Feet kicked up on the barstool
and one dastardly look in his eye
he sends a shot glass sliding down the bar to the lady
on the other side

Bright red lips and a strand of pearls
She's acutely tuned to all of his tricks
She gives a wink and then she downs the drink
and snaps her fingers to the rhythm
like this

She's just a pretty woman with that cross-step walk
With every click of the heel another jaw drops
He's just a pretty boy with that Sinatra swag
A moment in his music, and then you're hooked on his
jazz
He's charming and he's cunning but she's drop dead
stunning
But all they'll remember is the melody they're humming
Oh that sweet song that lures them along
For that one dance of a Bar Room Romance

The cool cat prowls towards her
With his steps in sync with her snaps
well now this pretty little melody has turned into a
symphony
When he tips the brim of his hat

He offers her his hand, says "Would You like to dance"
She bites her lip and coyly "accepts"
With every small sway the less they say in the
moonlight to the sound of trumpet

(Instrumental)

She's just a pretty woman with that cross-step walk
With every click of the heel another jaw drops
He's just a pretty boy with that Sinatra swag
A moment in his music, and then you're hooked on his
jazz
He's charming and he's cunning but she's drop dead
stunning

But all they'll remember is the melody they're humming
Oh that sweet song that lures them along
For that one dance of a Bar Room Romance

For that last time that she has his eyes, she walks away
through the puddles of streetlight, mmmmm

Visit [MB Padfield](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.