

Amateur Transplants

"Third Rate Romance"

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Sittin at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant
She was staring at her coffee cup
He was trying to keep his courage up by applyin booze
The talk was small when they talked at all
They both knew what they wanted
There was no need to talk about it
But they were old enough to talk it out and keep it loose
She said you dont look like my type but I guess you'll
do
Third Rate Romance Low Rent Rendezvous
He said I'll even tell you that I love you if you want me
too
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When they left the bar they got in his car and they
drove away
He drove to the family inn She didnt even have to
pretend she
didnt know what for
And then he went to the desk and made his request
while she
waited outside
He came back with the key and she said give it to me
and I'll
unlock the door
She kept saying I've never really done this kind of thing
before
have you

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And he said yes I have but only a time or two

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