

THIRD RATE ROMANCE-Russell Smith

4/4 1...2...1234

F	C7	Α	Dm	Bb	С
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Intro: F	(4 measures)
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Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant, she was starin' at her coffee cup He was tryin' 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 bold enough to scope it out, and keep it loose She said you don't look like my type, but I guess you'll do Third Rate Romance, Low Rent Rendez-vous Bb He said I'll even tell you that I love you, if you want me to Third Rate Romance, Low Rent Rendez-vous **Interlude: First 2 lines** And they left the bar, they got in his car, and they drove away He drove to the family inn. She didn't even have to pretend she didn't know what for Then he went to the desk, and made his request, while she waited outside And he came back with the key, and she said give it to me, and I'll unlock the door She kept sayin' I've never really done this kind of thing be-fore, have you? Third Rate Romance, Low Rent Rendez-vous And he said, yes, I have, but only a time or two Third Rate Romance, Low Rent Rendez-vous Third Rate Romance, Low Rent Rendez-vous

Third Rate Romance, Low Rent Rendez-vous