

# Third Rate Romance

[G]Sitting at a tiny table in a ritzy [D]restaurant  
She was staring at her coffee cup  
He was trying to keep his courage up by applying [G]booze

The talk was small if they talked at all  
They both [D]knew what they wanted  
There was no need to talk about it  
They were old enough to scope it out and keep it [G]loose

She said [B]"You don't look like my [Em]type but I guess you'll [C]do"  
[G]Third rate romance, [D]low rent rendez[G]vous  
He said [B]"I'll even tell you that I [Em]love you if you want me [C]to"  
[G]Third rate romance, [D]low rent rendez[G]vous

[BREAK]

[G]They left the bar and got in his car and they [D]drove away  
They drove to the Family Inn  
She didn't even have to pretend she didn't know what [G]for

He went to the desk and made his request as she [D]waited outside  
When he came back with the key  
she said "Give it to me and I'll unlock the [G]door"

She said [B]"I've never really done this kind of [Em]thing before, have [C]you?"  
[G]Third rate romance, [D]low rent rendez[G]vous  
He said [B]"Yes I have, but [Em]only a time or [C]wo"  
[G]Third rate romance, [D]low rent rendez[G]vous

[G]Third rate romance, [D]low rent rendez[G]vous  
[G]Third rate romance, [D]low rent rendez[G]vous