

Alan Jackson, Third Rate Romance

Announcer: Hello my friends, J.D, and we're back to more Alan Jackson live from Nashville.

Alan: We're going to put a little more flavor on this one.

Sitting at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant
She was staring at her coffee cup
He was trying to keep his courage up by buying booze
The talk was small when they talked at all
They both knew what they wanted
There was no need to talk about it
They were old enough to know about it, to keep it loose.

I never really did this kinda thing before, have you?
Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.

--- Instrumental with ad libs. ---

They left the bar, and got in his car, and they drove away
He went to the Family Inn
She didn't even have to pretend she didn't know what for
He went to the desk, and made his request while she waited outside
He came back with the key
She said "Give it to me and I'll unlock the door."

She kept sayin', "I've never really done this kind of thing before, have you?"
Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.
And he said, "Yes I have, but only a time or two."
Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.

Third rate romance, low rent rendezvous.
Yeah, talk about a third rate romance, low rent rendezvous...