

Whadayathink

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I'm drowning my cares, when I see her walk in this bar
She's got a look on her face that makes me think, I might get somewhere
I wander over and start to chat, hopin' we're on the same page
She's got the same sad look as me, and we're about the same age.

So I say,

We seem to have a lot in common, and neither one is wearing a ring

The night is young and the best part's still comin'

Let's settle into this corner booth, with a couple a' drinks

Whadayathink?

After a couple of beers, the booze starts loosening her tongue

She says she left her old man, because he's a nasty one

I nod my head and make sympathy sounds while I try to decide

How much of my life to tell to her and how much to hide.

Then I sigh,

We seem to have a lot in common, and now I know why you're not wearing a ring

You're looking at me, expecting my turn's comin'

But I'm not quite ready to spill my guts, instead let's have a couple more drinks

Whadayathink?

Listening to you, it's become plain to see

That like me, you're trying to escape reality.

Instrumental

The fact is, I've just been dumped, by the love of my life

Today was spose to be that special day, when I would make her my wife.

No wedding night

I guess we have some things in common, neither one is wearing a ring

The evening's young, maybe the best part's comin'

Let's snuggle together back at my place, then catch a couple of winks,

Whadayathink?