

# I've Seen Worse

*by* Jerry Ratch

Sit awhile longer  
Stay, don't go  
I'm getting stronger  
You know how it goes

It's not so bad, I've seen worse  
You know how it goes  
You try to sing a song, but only sing a verse  
Then the silence always grows

We met at a bar  
We didn't get far  
We went to her car  
Then back to the bar  
I played guitar  
She was a rock  
star

We met at a bar  
We didn't get far

Is that the dust of hope  
Just lyin' on your shoes?  
Or someone's dope?  
You better get the hose

And wipe the smile off your face too  
While you're at it  
Before the sheriff sees you smilin'  
He'll know what you been up to

Two trips back to the car

You were the best by far

We met at a bar  
We didn't get far  
We went to her car  
Then back to the bar  
I played guitar  
She was a rock star  
We met at a bar  
We didn't get far

It's not so bad, I've seen worse  
You know how it goes  
You sing a song, not a curse  
But the silence always grows  
The silence comes and goes  
But still the silence grows

We took two trips back to the car  
And you were the best by far  
Two trips back to the car  
You were the best by far

We met at a bar  
We didn't get far  
We went to her car  
Then back to the bar  
I played guitar  
She was a rock star  
We met at a bar  
We didn't get far

