

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

