

Give it a Whirl (from The Coachman)

Category : Kate's Lyrics

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GIVE IT A WHIRL (Gaffney)

My friend Eve she asked me please
Won't you come and meet my squeeze
He is fine and oh so divine
I swear I never meant to make him mine
It just so happened on my way
Home from work when I saw his face
He ran out in front of my car
I almost hit him and then he started

CHORUS:

Kissing me,
Begging me,
Be my girl
I said let's give it a whirl

What was about to ensue
Was a few good months of lovin and boozin
Both acting crazy raising hell
I thought I might love him I just couldn't tell
We wasted our nights out on the beach
And wake in the morning with sand in our sheets
The whiskey was sour the liquor was hard
We'd bicker like streetcats until he started

Chorus

Eleven years have passed us by
I can't lie I still think of him
Wonder what he's doing and where he has been
So I called him on up to see him again
Still he's just this corporate whore
Sporting a suit evening the score
Playing the game laying his cards
I know he's still the same boy who started

Chorus