

# MET AT A KARAOKE BAR

Martin Funcell

Met at a bar in San Ramon, a California town a place called Malones  
Saturday night a Karaoke bar  
Trying to have some fun without driving too far

**Male:**

It was a Saturday night had a few beers feeling kinda mellow  
She was sitting at the bar talking to some guy it appeared she knew  
Walked on by flashed a big smile wondered if she was with this fellow

**Female**

I was sitting on a bar stool talking to a friend waiting for my turn to sing  
Saw him pass by with a big grin his eyes filled with sin  
He had a cute pony tail, he was tall and thin

**Male:**

She had a great voice she sang with such passion  
Swaying her hips moving her lips  
With a long pretty dress patterned in red  
Whooo man I liked her fashion

**Female**

He sang a Neil Young tune, his voice was squeaky, but I liked his sensitivity  
He was holding a mic, singing, smiling looking at me  
Started to feel a twinge in my knees

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**Male:**

Her friend moved on she was sitting alone, I walked on over and said hello  
Praised her singing, asked what she was drinking  
She asked for a soda since she was driving we started and then we didn't stop jiving

**Female:**

He came with a friend had who wanted to go  
Offered him a ride, don't let my dad know  
Drove him home, we talked and laughed  
Said our goodbyes, and we kissed at last

He invited me in, I said no  
He asked me why, Why? Cause I said so  
Made some plans for another night out  
Gave him my number and that's how we came about

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