

I opened up the door and then I walked into the bar.
Through the smoky dim-lit haze, I saw him from afar.
Moved a little closer just to get a better view.
He looked at me and smiled and said, "I'm the one for you."

We've heard one too many over used pick up lines.
Give us some credit we're not sleazy, dumb, or blind.

Saw another guy right then, his suit was tailor-made.
Unfortunately so were his lines much to my dismay.
Thought he had me pegged, tried to impress me with his cash.
"You'd look great on my yacht," was the best line that he had.

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Over in the corner I saw this one all alone.
Looked like Mr. Natural, the kind you would take home.
At least until he opened his mouth, "Hey babe, what's your sign?"

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Got fed up, decided to leave after one last drink.
Felt a tap on my left shoulder and started to think...
I can't take this anymore, what will this line be?
That's when he let his line fly, "Hi, my name is Steve."

Where have you been all of my life, sweet thing?
Can I buy you a drink, marry you, anything?

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