

# The Story

## Pat McGee Band

The first time he saw her, she was out among the crowds

She was sittin' at the table, pourin' beer from a spout

When he catches her eye from across that bar

He wouldn't ever bring himself to go that farWhat comes around goes around or so they say

When will we meet on another day?

What comes around, goes around or so they say

This could have happened on any other dayThe next time, he saw her, she was dancin' by his side

The band was drivin' and they were along for the ride

When he bought her a beer and didn't think about why

It was that fateful night that they realized, whyWhat comes around goes around or so they say

When will we meet on another day?

What comes around, goes around or so they say

This could have happened on any other dayHe pulls up to the doorstep, he can't believe his eyes

She's standin' right in the middle with his heart right inside

When he tells her, he loves her before they even touch

It's been far too long though it don't seem that muchWhat comes around goes around or so they say

When will we meet on another day?

What comes around, goes around or so they say

This could have happened on any other dayShe flies down to see him, he's waitin' at the gates

They led seperate lives, could this have been fate?

When he comes through the doorway with bags in her hand

Her eyes search the waitin' crowds just to find her manOh, what comes around goes around or so they say

When will we meet on another day?

What comes around, goes around or so they say

This could have happened any other dayOn any other day

On any other day

On any other day

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