

# One Thing Left To Do

Edwin McCain

She walked in, I tipped my hat  
She said, "Boy don't you look at me like that" And I said, "No, you know I got no game"  
"Oh, but you can love me just the same" She said "Boy, my mama told me all about boys like you"  
"You talk so sweet then you leave me blue"  
"Is that what you think you're about to do" I said, "No, I'm just sittin' here singing a song"  
"Don't want to do nobody wrong"  
"You'll find out before long" Tonight's just all about having fun  
Maybe I'll see you when it's done  
We'll talk about things that are making you blue Till there's one thing left to do She sat down right in front of the  
stage  
And everybody was so amazed Put a cigarette right between her lips  
Before she could light it, the sax man shot right from the hip She said, "No, my mama told me all about boys like  
him"  
"Walking around with that sly grin"  
"All he wants is a night of sin" Tonight's just all about having fun  
Maybe I'll see you when it's done  
We'll talk about what's been making you blue Till there's one thing left to do And I just need some conversation  
And I won't tell too many lies I know it's a sticky situation  
But I think I saw that twinkle in your eyes Tonight's just all about having fun  
Maybe I'll see you when it's done  
We'll talk about what's making you blue Till there's one thing left to do Well we played till the police closed us  
down  
Drank our drinks till the morning came around She said, "Boy, everything you told me was true"  
"I forgot about my blues, what are you going to do" I said, "My mama told me all about girls like you"  
"Talk a big game and then you leave me blue"  
"Is that what you think you're about to do" She said, "No, I never met a man that's quite like you"  
"I think I'm gonna let my mama do the worrying too"  
"What you gonna do" You know tonight was so much fun  
And I hate to see it's done  
I forgot all my blues Now there's one thing left to do

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