Classy Girl

Somaya Reece

Well, she was standing in the bar
I said, "Hello, how do you do?"
She handed me a beer with a kangaroo.

She spoke of places I had never been
That she had traveled to
And we slow danced along to faster tunes

And I made her laugh, I made a pass,
I showed her my half dollar ring
She said, "That's pretty cool,
But classy girls don't kiss in bars, you fool"

(No they don't)

So later on the crowd calmed down
And I believe it was as if something drew me closer to her lips

So picture my surprise when I had tried to lean in for a kiss
And she just smiled and turned her head down

I asked her, "Why?" and she replied
It was nothing I was doing wrong, it's just what it is.
No, classy girls don't kiss in bars like this

No, classy girls don't kiss in bars
Boys will break their backs and hearts
But it's alright, the hardest part is through.

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