Classy Girls

The Lumineers

Well she was standing in the bar
I said, "Hello, how do you do?"
She handed me a beer with a kangarooShe spoke of places I had never been

That she had traveled to

And we slowed danced along to faster tunesI 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"So later on the crowd calmed down

And I believe it was until

Something drew me closer to her lipsSo picture my surprise when I had tried to lean in for a kiss
And she just smiled and turned her head downI asked her, "Why?" and she replied,

"It was nothing I was doing nothing wrong, its just what it is"

Oh, classy girls don't kiss in bars like thisNo, classy girls don't kiss in bars

Boys will break their backs and hearts
But its alright, the hardest part is through
Is through, oh it's through
The hardest part is through

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