

Try Again

Andy Shauf

Somewhere between drunkenness and chivalry
I hold the door open and let her pass through
She says thanks to me in a British accent
And I try to answer her in the same voice
She laughs at me, says "What was that supposed to be?"
I say, "I'm sorry, I'm from a different part of the country"
She says

"Come on, baby, try again
Come on, baby, try again"

Somewhere between drunkenness and sincerity
I smile at her for just a little too long
Charlie's drinking wine, Judy's laughing at him
She says "I forget that you're such a fancy guy"
He tips his hat, says "M'lady, do you come here often?"
I swear I've seen them do this one a hundred times before

Come on, baby, try again
Come on, baby, try again

Somewhere between drunkenness and charity
She puts her hand on the sleeve of my coat
She says "I've missed this"
I say, "I know, I've missed you, too"
She says "I was actually talking about your coat"
She makes me laugh
Oh, how she makes me laugh
I just let my head sink down and fake some deep sobs

Come on, baby, try again
Come on, baby, try again

Somewhere between drunkenness and jealousy
I watch her talking to some old friend
What a reunion, he recognised her across the room
How many years could there be to catch up on?
And somewhere between drunkenness and honesty
I make a silent toast to the things that I do and don't miss

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