

It was a lovely first date
Who doesn't love a good steak
And a five-star hideout on his dime?
But, hey, what do you say when
We up and leave this place
Let's take it over to the dive

So you can loosen that blue collared shirt
With your hair a little messier
The curly brown is what I'm about
Please don't go hide behind material
None of that means a thing at all to me now
Honey, look around

This ain't a Mustang, just a Hyundai Elantra
And the Bluetooth don't work great, but I got Frank Sinatra
On a CD in the dash, pop it in if you wanna
We could take a ride, no Mulholland Drive
Just the back roads of HarCo
These nails are just press-on but they look good to me
And this bag ain't a Louis, just a find from a flea
So take a look around, no, I'm not about all of life's fancier things
As long as I got you fancying me

I bet no Michelin star
Could compare to the bar
That will serve happy hour 'til late
You and me and five-dollar fries
With some ranch on the side
And a 7.5% IPA

So give up the acts, baby, let it fall
You can't buy my lovin', oh, for no amount
Honey, you should take a good look around

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Do you like my new haircut? These layers were free
I took kitchen scissors to my old bathroom sink
So look around, no, I'm not about all of life's fancier things
As long as I got you fancying me