

Wrong Way To Find Mr. Right

Gene Watson

She walks through the bar
With a bad case of lonely on her face
She's longing for love
But she ain't gonna find it in this place

'Cause someone'll hold her
He'll whisper all the right things in her ear
And he'll be right convincing
'Cause a man like that knows what she needs to hear

But that's the wrong way to find Mr. Right
She'll be lucky if he lasts through the night
Girl, don't shop for groceries when you're hungry
That's the wrong way to find Mr. Right

In a private country club
Another woman plays that same old game

She flashes her gold card
Tries to drown the lonely in champagne

Now she ain't one for waiting
She'll walk right up and ask him if he'll dance
'Cause when you need somebody
Your heart will tell your mind to take a chance

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