

A Romantic Guy

Voltaire

I'll buy the champagne
Take it back to the place
We're staying tonight
That's right, a hotel down the way
I'll take you out to a play
Keep ya dry in the rain
And I'll open each door
Before you, chivalry's my way

But in time I'll make you sigh
And here's the reason why
'Cause I'm just a romantic guy

On our second date
I say I just can't wait
To call you my own
And I'll be yours and yours alone
In time you will find
I'm the trusting kind
I am true blue
It's true I'd never cheat on you

But in time I'll make you cry
And here's the reason why
'Cause I'm just a romantic guy

Strike up the band
Give me your hand
Playing our song
So come along
It won't be long
'Till everything goes wrong

Now you're throwing a fit
And you're drunk off your tits
And you're making a scene
You're mean, you're screaming in the streets
Seem your logic has quit
Personality split
And your reason is treason
Like some rats above a ship

It's no surprise
I'll say goodbye
I don't need a reason why
I just don't have time
For that shit
So if you're prone to Histrionics
Hey, babe lets keep it platonic
I just don't have time
For your shit

Now we all have a misgivings
I'm not very patient or too forgiving
I'm just, literally just a romantic guy