She stopped me in the doorway She kissed me on the lips I dont even know her That's just the way it is That's just the way it is

Then she touched my hands
Ooo, she touched my hands
Told me I should be her man
Told me I should be her man
T-t-t-to show her how to dance
T-t-t-to show her how to dance
This is my one and only chance
And that's just romance

No I dont wanna be
The guy to see you go
And I dont wanna be
If you dont take me home
I dont want to see you walk away from me
I got everything that you could ever need
No I dont wanna be
The guy to see you go

No I'm seeing double
Im leaning on the pool cue
Im aiming for that black ball
Cause tonight they're aint no last call

Pour me a pitcher of the cheap stuff, of the cheap stuff
To chase the taste of these cheap shots, of these cheap shots
Turn it up on the jukebox, t-t-t-turn it up
I dont wanna have to talk,
I dont wanna have to talk

No I dont wanna be
The guy to see you go
And I dont wanna be
If you dont take me home
I dont want to see you walk away from me
I got everything that you could ever need
No I dont wanna be
The guy to see you go

Cause I dont want to see you leave
I grab my coat and you grab your keys
We're all alone
I find your lips
Take me home for a goodnight kiss [x2]

No I dont wanna be
The guy to see you go
And I dont wanna be
If you dont take me home
I dont want to see you walk away from me
I got everything that you could ever need
No I dont wanna be

The guy to see you go

Go go go go [x3]