

Blind Dating Fun

Christine Lavin

I broke up with my baby, though it was the right thing to do
It has left me languishing, so lonesome and so blue
So I called up all my girlfriends, I said "Introduce me, please

You've gotta know someone who's gotta have something in common
with me."

But how many times will I have to tell some stranger my life story
Which gets longer and longer and longer the longer I live on this earth
And how many times will I pretend I'm fascinated by the ordinary details
Of the lives of the strangers that I've encountered on my search

I'm in a Mexican restaurant with a friend of a friend of a friend
(of a friend of a friend of a friend)
He's been burned so many times he's scared to try again
He's chain-smoking Camels, while I sip decaf tea
I'm about as comfortable with him as he is with me

But, how many times will he have to tell some stranger his life story
Which gets longer and longer and longer the longer he lives on this earth
And how many times will he pretend he's fascinated by the ordinary details
of the lives of the strangers that he's encountered on his search

I have put on some makeup
I have combed my hair
I thought this was a subway
No, it's a Love Train
Nothing but couples everywhere

I'm standing in a museum
This guy is twenty-five minutes late
Patience is a virtue
I have never possessed
I'm giving up on this date

But wait! Here he is approaching
He smiles, French kisses my hand
We wander around, we're gazing at paintings I can not understand

So I ask a whole lot of questions, but it turns out that he hat
es art
He thought a museum was perfect place to meet
I think it is a perfect place to part
Oh wo but-aca