

# I'd Rather Have What We Had

Lee Ann Womack

It used to be red wine there in room 3-2-9  
Over the river where we weren't well-known  
Now it's two coffees then off to the office  
Then back in the driveway and sittin' at home

Sneaking around with me  
Or being tied down with me  
Which one would you rather have  
(Be honest)  
Dying to be with me  
Or watching TV with me  
Is this what we wanted so bad  
I'd rather have what we had

We carefully planned it  
What our hearts demanded  
No more motel rooms  
No more cheatin' lies  
Now we're lookin' at it  
A neatly wrapped package  
But open it up and there's no surprise

Sneaking around with me  
Or being tied down with me  
Which one would you rather have  
(Be honest)  
Dying to be with me  
Or watching TV with me  
Is this what we wanted so bad  
I'd rather have what we had

I'd rather have what we had  
I'd rather have what we had