

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

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Or being tied down with me
Which one would you rather have
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