

Edwin McCain, One Things Left To Do

She walked in, I tipped my hat
She said, "Boy don't you look at me like that";

And I said, "No, you know I got no game";
"Oh, but you can love me just the same";

She said "Boy, my mama told me all about boys like you";
"You talk so sweet then you leave me blue";
"Is that what you think you're about to do";

I said, "No, I'm just sittin' here singing a song";
"Don't want to do nobody wrong";
"You'll find out before long";

Tonight's just all about having fun
Maybe I'll see you when it's done
We'll talk about things that are making you blue

Till there's one thing left to do

She sat down right in front of the stage
And everybody was so amazed

Put a cigarette right between her lips
Before she could light it, the sax man shot right from the hip

She said, "No, my mama told me all about boys like him";
"Walking around with that sly grin";
"All he wants is a night of sin";

Tonight's just all about having fun
Maybe I'll see you when it's done
We'll talk about what's been making you blue

Till there's one thing left to do

And I just need some conversation
And I won't tell too many lies

I know it's a sticky situation
But I think I saw that twinkle in your eyes

Tonight's just all about having fun
Maybe I'll see you when it's done
We'll talk about what's making you blue

Till there's one thing left to do

Well we played till the police closed us down
Drank our drinks till the morning came around

She said, "Boy, everything you told me was true";
"I forgot about my blues, what are you going to do";

I said, "My mama told me all about girls like you";
"Talk a big game and then you leave me blue";
"Is that what you think you're about to do";

She said, "No, I never met a man that's quite like you";
"I think I'm gonna let my mama do the worrying too";
"What you gonna do";

You know tonight was so much fun
And I hate to see it's done
I forgot all my blues

Now there's one thing left to do