

Private Conversation - Lyle Lovett (The Road to Ensenada - 1996)

Album Key = Ab

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And his hand it fell behind her As his arm it reached around

And she looked at the window And she watched the shade go down It was a
private conver - sation No one heard her say That the
man she left be - hind her Was two thousand miles a - way Singing
boy pick up that fiddle And play that steel gui - tar And
find your - self a lady And dance right where you are

yeah....(2x)

There was a lonely girl from nowhere With a smile all sweet with pain And
she never stopped to wonder If she'd see him again It was a
private conversation No one heard her say That
man that she was looking for Was only twenty streets away Singing
boy pick up that fiddle And play that steel guitar And
find yourself a lady And dance right where you are

yeah.... (2x)

And the band it just kept playing As she came walking in And he
never stopped to wonder If he'd see her again It was a
private conversation No one heard him say That
girl he left behind him Was two thousand miles away Singing
boy pick up that fiddle And play that steel guitar And
find yourself a lady And dance right where you are

yeah....(2x)

And the moral of this story Is I guess it's easier said than done To
look at what you've been through And to see what you've become And his
hand it fell behind her As his arm it reached around And
she looked at the window And she watched the shade go down It was a
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