sit down

Andrea La Rose

Chorus

Sit down and I'll tell you a sto - ry 'bout

fall - ing in love. Come 'round, and I'll tell you a sto - ry 'bout com - ing to - geth - er.
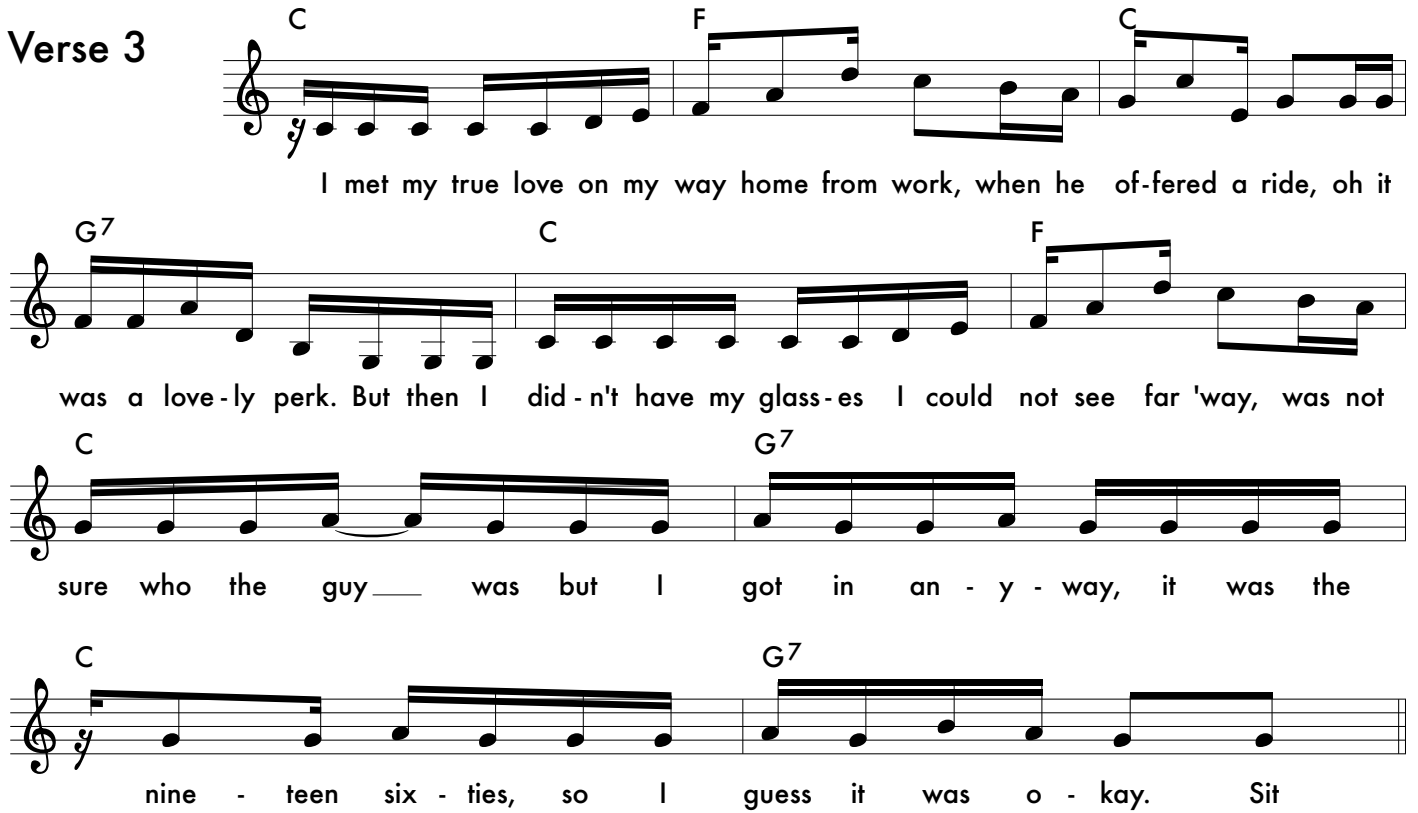
Verse 1

I met my true love walk - ing down Boyl - ston street at a

gay pride pa - rade in the ear - ly June heat. She was a closed cap - tion - er for

pub - lic T. V. and I played cow - bell oh so rhyth - mi - cal - ly. Sit

Verse 2

I met my true love on the Fourth of Ju - ly, in a hot, hot, hot tub, but I was

with an - oth - er guy. Fast forw'd to three years lat - er, Ju - ly Fourth par - ty where the

burst ap - pen - dix of an - oth - er Je - re - my

brought us to - geth - er it was_____ our des - tin - y. Sit

Verse 3

I met my true love on my way home from work, when he of-fered a ride, oh it was a love-ly perk. But then I did-n't have my glass-es I could not see far 'way, was not sure who the guy___ was but I got in an-y-way, it was the nine-teen six-ties, so I guess it was o-kay. Sit

Last Chorus

down and I'll tell you a sto-ry 'bout fall-ing in love. Come 'round, and I'll tell you a sto-ry 'bout true, true love. Sit down and I'll tell you a sto-ry 'bout fall-ing in love. Come 'round, and I'll tell you a sto-ry 'bout com-ing to-geth-er.

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Verse 4

I met my true love 'cause we both played vio - lin, Oh, that

work - shop in Wei - mar, 'twas on - ly the be - gin - ning Then a

long, cold walk on a Wednes-day in Ber - lin That

sealed the deal, it was love we were in Sit