

Rufus Wainwright, That Night

But you might fray after a while
My fickle heart, it did forget thee
But still, but still I can remember
When you went two ways down a one way street
You danced to rock n' roll with silent feet
That night, my heart was a highway

You stepped in with the fan-fare fandangle
You had the grace of Princess Grace the American monarch
That night, my heart was a highway

We met and had a small affair,
But I could see the days were numbered,
But my slumbered, my slumbered heart told me
That night that you would be a part, a part, or maybe a player

We met and had a small affair,
But I could see the days were numbered
I really thought, that you were it
That you would feed my hunger, that you would ease me

But you might fray after a while
My fickle heart, it did forget thee

But still, but still, but still I can remember
When you went two ways down a one way street,
You danced to rock n' roll with silent feet
That night, that night, that night

I really thought that you were it
That you would feed my hunger, that you would ease me
But you might fray, after a while
My fickle heart, it did forget thee