

Blackhawk, Every Once In A While

When the moon is bright
on a Saturday night,
there's a thousand stars in the sky.
On a winding road,
her memory flows.
And she'll face the fact,
she wants to go back.

She opens her heart to an old memory.
She closes her eyes and she smiles.
Just ask her if she ever still thinks about me,
she'll say "Every once in a while.
Every once in a while."

She tries to forget,
but she hasn't yet.
Not a single day goes by
when that feelin' again
reminds her of when
I held her tight.
It felt so right.

She opens her heart to an old memory,
she closes her eyes and she smiles.
Just ask her if she ever still thinks about me,
she'll say "Every once in a while.
Every once in a while."

And every once in a while she calls my name out loud.
And when she thinks about us, she'll face the fact:
she wants to go back.

She opens her heart to an old memory.
She closes her eyes and she smiles.
Just ask her if she ever still thinks about me...
She'll say "Every once in a while.
Every once in a while."
"Every once in a while.
Every once in a while."