## Example, One Night feat. José González

We said our goodbyes,

So I had to let you snooze Cause if u woke then Id never leave

How could I semitize

Looking in your eyes it would agonize

Starring in no one no time, I just stand there paralysed

This was a strictly a one nighter

To a delight us, we both knew this must stay quiet

It was vital we couldn't forget though,

We never let go we just held on tighter

See I'm a lover not a fighter

So I didn't fight the fact that I'm more than liked you,

Didn't matter, we were scatter brains, under influence

To us it made sense this was more than lust

How can I explain it, I'm scratching my brain

Cause it's insane how these 10 hours felt like 10 years

Now I'm crying 10 men's tears, as it disappears

Along with the passionate atmosphere

I took a glove as a souvenir

Left the other on the pillow as I stroked your ear,

And took one last sniff of your hair

And then stared for a second and I turned as the doorway beckoned

I never even caught your name, but that's minor

Still trying to think why my heartbeat skips

See I was griped trying to work out the colour of your iris,

Guess I have to call you none descript eyes miss...

Miss, what ever your name was, still though that was one night to remember

You and that red dress you were wearing, Want a pairing

Tried to concentrate but couldn't stop glaring

And you kept starring, happily, back at me

, gradually I locked on to your catwoman eyes

If that woman tries, to leave, I said to myself,

Then I'll stop her, but I won't use force of corse

Can't let her go, cause she never ever know

She's the fittest thing I have ever seen watching her my show

I dropped the mic looked down from the stage and winked at you, you winked back

You can't beat that split second point of acknowledgement

Solid guarantee you and me will link,

I'll be the embodiment of love at first sight

On the first night, first I had to make contact

To ensure in love, when the crowd are cleared

You were waiting at the side of the stage

In my eyes you were tailor made

Said little cause you didn't speak English

So we spoke through kisses, cause I'm hardly linguist

Put on the gloves as we left the venue

I felt the cold outside, even more than you

We grabbed a hot chocolate, left the town centre

, cause it was choco bloc, Not a lot to do except,

Look into your eyes till the morning

Ignoring the fact that I had to catch a plane,

What a bastard that was

You know it's my job right, I would have stayed otherwise, believe me