

# Terri Clark, Something You Should've Said

In the pale neon light of a Saturday night  
You'll see him walk up to the bar  
He'll size up the ladies, the "no's" and the "maybe's"  
Till he finds one who'll let down her guard  
Then the band on his hand gets slipped off again  
And his disarming charm starts to work  
And with a drink and a lie, in the blink of an eye  
Something amazing occurs  
He's suddenly single  
Instantly free  
And for three or four hours  
He's the man of her dreams  
He acts like there's no one waiting at home  
He'll be suddenly single  
Till he's suddenly gone  
He sneaks through the door at a quarter to four  
But tonight there's no one to wake  
The note that she wrote him says, "I've given up hoping  
I'd be able to change you someday."  
He sits on the bed, shaking his head  
A man in complete disbelief  
He knows what he's lost  
Oh, but he never thought  
Someday, he'd really be  
Suddenly single  
Instantly free  
And for the rest of his life  
She'll haunt his dreams  
And now there'll be no one waiting at home  
He's suddenly single  
'Cause she's suddenly gone  
He's suddenly single  
'Cause she's suddenly gone