

# Terri Clark, Suddenly Single

(Tom Shapiro/Terri Clark/Chris Waters)

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 be able to change you someday.'

He sits on the bed, shaking 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