White Kaps, One-A-Night

One a night, a night stand I just can't get to sleep at night Knowing that nothings ever right I've got this spec-special attitude Knowing that I've nothing ever true One a night, a night stand Pushed to the limit, bled it 'til it dropped Built a coffin, now my mess is mopped I'm kicking back at the local pub Always found a way how to pop a chub One One a night, a night stand Every night, it's the same old thing Every night, I'm left, I search in vain A thousand others do exactly the same Every night, it's the same old game One