

# 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