

One Night Stan

I met her late one night
A buxom blond that wasn't quite so bright
A word or two I whispered in her ear
Sounds sincere
Draw her near

I asked her what's her sign?
Shall it be your place or shall it be mine
A little nightcap just to end the day
Time to play
Then on my way

*Just call me one night Stan.
I get my loving where I can.
Not the kind to settle down,
so you won't see me around.
Cause I'm not that kind of man.*

*Just call me one night Stan.
Out many windows that I ran
You know I cannot stay, so I slip away
Back from the fire to the pan.*

Then another gal I met
Talked to a Red Head on the internet
And even thought the hour was late
Made a date
Tempted fate

Arriving fast but then I take it slow
A bite to eat and then a picture show
We get together and the feelings right
Candle light
Then off in the night

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so you won't see me around.
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*Just call me one night Stan.
Out many windows that I ran
You know I cannot stay, so I slip away
Back from the fire to the pan.*

/Instrumental/

I never will forget
Those tender kisses of a sweet brunette
And when I turned on all my charm
No alarms
In my arms

Then it starts again
Out for an evening, then its back by ten
Another one night rendezvous
Just for two
Then off I go

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