# One Dark Night

## Lisa Miskovsky

When I came there, I was dressed in blues
Watched her dancing, without no shoes
I couldn't help it but I was feeling down
Wanted her to disappear when I led her downShe's your angel, she's your altitude
And I'm a broken, lady
And I act way too, way too rudeIn another life, oh, what a strange excuse
I'm left here all alone, well, well, well, well, I'm still having fun
When nothing matters, something changes inside
My eyes cried a thousand tears, my arms were open wide'Cause you don't love me
Oh how I wanted you
It's always that extra hand
That will pull you, will pull you through

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