

## Rufus Wainwright "That Night"

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But you might fray after a while  
My fickle heart, it did forget thee  
But still, but still I can remember  
When you went two ways down a one way street  
You danced to rock n' roll with solid feet  
That night, my heart was a highway

You stepped in with the fan-fare fandangle  
You had the grace of Princess Grace the American  
Monarch  
That night, my heart was a highway

We met and had a small affair,  
But I could see the days were numbered,  
But my slumbered, my slumbered heart told me  
That night that you would be a part, a part, or maybe a  
player

We met and had a small affair,  
But I could see the days were numbered  
I really thought, that you were it  
That you would feed my hunger, that you would ease  
me

But you might fray after a while  
My fickle heart, it did forget thee

But still, but still, but still I can remember  
When you went two ways down a one way street,  
You danced to rock n' roll with solid feet  
That night, that night, that night

I really thought that you were it  
That you would feed my hunger, that you would ease  
me  
But you might fray, after a while  
My fickle heart, it did forget thee

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