Stewart Rod "A Night Like This"

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Sixteen years old, looking for a hideaway I'm a set designer, my Mum and Dad thinking I'm gay I'm a lazy bugger, but I like my sport Like girls and music, I'm happy, happy sort (of a guy)

But there's one thing I'm lacking it's sexual experience
So I ask you, my sweetheart save me from this wilderness

I've dreamed, honey, of a night like this

Where I come from, love is just a hole in the wall
And the steel mills ring out and generations heed the call
And the rain never stops and the skies are grey
And the chance of romance
slim as a bright sunny day

This is partly the reason I'm so overwhelmed and shy Because your beauty, by contrast is gonna make a young man cry

I've dreamed, honey, of a night like this I've schemed, honey, of a night like this You don't know what it means to a boy from a suburban home To be left with a woman like you completely alone

I've dreamed, honey, of a night like this

Nice place you've got here, babe never seen a house like this Pool like an ocean, bed like a football pitch All the guys at the boozer, won't believe my luck But it couldn't have happened to a nicer bloke (than me)

So here we are, the record's gotten stuck in the groove My knees are trembling, c'mon baby, make a move

I've dreamed, honey, of a night like this I've schemed, honey, of a night like this I've dreamed, I've schemed, honey of a night like this I've dreamed, honey, of a night like this

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