

One More Time

Rod Stewart

It's not the color of your hair, or the beauty in your eyes that I'll be missing
Or the sunshine in your smile, or those ruby red lips I've been kissing
Now your family don't like me, this I understand
I don't wanna settle down, I am just a rambling man
I'd rather be out rocking with my good old country band, yes I would
Listen, baby

It was great while it lasted, oh yeah
And together we smashed it, oh yeah
There's just one more thing to do, oh yeah
I know that I can keep a secret, baby can you too?

One more time, baby
One more time, baby
One more time just for old time sake
One more time, baby
One more time, baby
One more time just for old time sake

Now if we have to separate and find somebody new
It's hard to imagine somebody else with you
You taught me how to nasty in those naughty high heel shoes, The Devil wears Prada
We were lovers for a while, but it all came crashing down
The sex was immense, by a good old country mile
Make no mistake, you'll always be on speed dial, oh yeah

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There's only one more thing to do, oh yeah
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Yeah yeah, just one more time (One more time)
(Ooh, one more time)
Before I go (One more time)
(There's someone else)
One more time
(No, I can't)
Just for old time sake (Ooh, one more time)
(Really shouldn't)
Don't treat me like this (Ooh, one more time)
Oh yeah, I'll never forget you, baby (Ooh, one more time)
(Don't persuade me)
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Ooh, one more time)
Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah yeah (Ooh, one more time)
(One more time, ooh, ooh) (Well, maybe)

Now I hope that you find what you are searching for
Someone to cuddle and kiss you as you walk through the door

And honor you with children and stay together forever, forever
So it's bon voyage, farewell, au revoir
I'm going down to Woodstock in my beat-up Jaguar
There's no regrets or sadness, but maybe we should've known better
we should've known better, baby

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