

News Flash

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When I saw her across the dance floor
I knew that I needed to see some more
She moved just like a gazelle
And I hoped she'd become my mademoiselle

I wanted to ask her for the next dance
Hoping that would lead to some real romance
I was being brash so I wouldn't miss my shot
Cuz News Flash...she's hot

Acted as suave as I possibly could
To ensure that my prospects were good
She gave a sneer as she looked me up and down
I began to fear that I would have a total meltdown

She said OK and we started to Frug
I began to detect a change in her mood
When the song was done, I said thanks a lot
Cuz, News Flash....you're hot.

I couldn't believe my stupid dumb luck
As I was completely heartstruck
She invited me back to her table with a nod
My friends in the corner oohed and aahed

When I got to her booth, there sat a guy
He was 6'5 with a patch on one eye
The other looked through me like I wasn't there
And I have to admit I was getting scared

So I decided to take my leave
It seemed I had nothing that I could achieve
Discretion's far better, than being shot
And besides, News Flash....she's hot
And News Flash....with a big shot
And big shot.....I'm not