

April Sixth

"Better Slow Down"

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(steve segal/myles goodwyn)
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Ain't no time to fool around
Man I gotta hit this town tonight, I feel alright
I've been standing in one place too long
Listening to that same old song
And you know, baby I gotta go, yeah

Bright lights, comin' up real fast
All night, I gotta make this moment last
Headlights, pullin' up beside me
A man pulled me over, gets out of his car
And he said, you better slow down

Busy pumpin' of the feet
Bodies movin' in the heat all night, and that's alright
I'm lookin' at the way she moves
Cookin' up and turnin' grooves
As she does, could this be love

Bright lights, she's comin' up real close
All night, I gotta make the most of it
So nice, she's rubbin' up beside me
Then she pulls back a little, looks to me in the eye
To say, you better slow down

Drinkin' wine and movin' fast
I don't know if I'm gonna last the night, and that ain't
right
The guy who stopped me's puffin' smoke
Asked me if I want a toke
Hey what's this baby, you know that ain't right

Bright lights, spinnin' all around
All night, I'm goin' up and down
So i, stop right here, ain't botherin' me
Better split before I'm history, huh

Alright, the man keeps comin', the lights keep spinnin'

All night, it's time I head for home
Alright, I gotta turn and get away from here, cause the
Bright lights, you know they just don't work for me
I gotta split from here before I'm history

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