

Rolling Stones, The

"Let Me Down Slow"

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You look a little dressed up
You're acting way too smart
Your face a little bit flushed
For a walk in the park

And you're clutching your phone
As you walk in the door
And your smile's got a twist
You're looking so hardcore

If you've something to say
Don't be too direct
'Cause I feel a little fragile
Don't hit the nail on the head

Why I said, baby, baby, let me down real slow
Oh no no no
Why I said, baby, baby, let me down real slow
No no no

There's a swish in your step
There's a gleam in your eye
Are you coloring your hair
With some new kind of dye

But the first one to blink
Is the first one to fall
I don't want a confrontation
I've got my back to the wall

Oh baby, baby, let me down real slow
Oh no no no
Why I said, baby, baby, let me down real slow
Oh na na na

Oh baby, baby, let me down real slow
Let me stretch out in the afterglow
Oh na na na na

Let me down real slow
Oh na na na.. baby, let me down real slow

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