

Stephen Schwartz

"Get Down"

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She was sixteen, just a child it would seem, when the
world took her on
Her beauty destroyed and turned men into boys drove
their senses beyond,

She was my all, I'm a brick in her wall, another book on
her shelf
I'd run when she called, summer, winter or fall, I
couldn't help myself

It's been a long time, but she's still on my mind, the
way she moves should be a crime

Watch her get down (sweet lord) watch her get down
(oh no)
And she don't stop, she rock until your eyes are sore,

Watch her get down (sweet lord) watch her get down
(oh no)
Maybe you got the shot, but you ain't ever gonna score

She's got the skills, dirty dreams are fulfilled, when
she walks in the room
When will you learn, if you play you'll get burned, like a
heatwave in June

Outside in the rain, broken hearts cry her name, until
the early morn'
She's heaven on earth, like perfection gave birth, let
the word be born

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