

Sublime "Slow Ride"

Visit "[Slow Ride](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She takes her time when it's time to get ready
Always has her way
Always leaves me waiting by the phone

She told me more than once to take it slow
And I said okay
But lately I've been sleepin' all alone

Whoa, whoa
I'm not breakin' up inside
I'm much too proud to moan
Baby, please come home

And I feel a little lucky so I try to play it cool
I think she laughs inside
With the words that burn like fire in my mouth

Try to be a man like I got the master plan
Night out on the town
A drink and dance and we can turn it out

Whoa, whoa
Maybe it's how your body moves
I just don't know
Maybe it's just the way you move so slow

"Hello?"
"Hi! It's me"
"I thought I told you not to call me here"
"I know, I just really needed to talk to you"
"Get a clue babe, there's nothing to talk about"

Ask me why I play myself
Play myself for a fool
Swear that I would do most anything, hey huh!

Walk a mile to see her smile
Walk a mile just to rock for a while
And babe, I'm thinkin' with my ding-a-ling

Whoa, whoa
I've been doing some thinkin'

Now I just don't know
Maybe just the way you move so slow

Maybe 'cuz you move so slow
Maybe 'cuz you move so slow

But sitting on the verge of tears
Does not become my 22 years
You took my shame and you took my pride

And now you gonna take me for a slow ride
But uh, uh, waitin', waitin' on the phone
You got the words that burn like fire in my mouth

Come on down, reggae style
Wind up your body like a bass line wild
Drink and dance and we can turn it out

Whoa!
I'm not going crazy
But I just don't know
Maybe it's just the way you move so slow

Maybe 'cuz you move so slow
Maybe 'cuz you move so slow

Flat love, movin' nice and low

Slow ride, slow ride, slow ride

Visit [Sublime](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.