

Sloan "Junior Panthers"

Visit "[Junior Panthers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You touched my hand.
I'm not a fan.
You held a dance in your basement.
The mirror-ball,
The horse's stall.
There was no arrangement.
You're so thin,
Where've you been
I never got the chance to tell you,
Yes or No,
I let it go, too long
alright.
Ohhhhh...
Out and about with the Junior Panthers.
And now I'm riding on the back.
Looking over your shoulder,
so you'll know I'm there.
I forgot to signal right,
Now I'm running the red light.
What about your sister, I often miss her...
But I see her more than you.
Now I see you.
I don't see you at all in the mirror ball.
Ohhhhh...

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