

Get Down

[Stephen Simmonds](#)

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