

Dance Slow

The Clintons

Dance Slow by the Clintons

we dreamed about it
having our first dance barefoot on the sand
with the waves rolling up on the shore,
the ocean playing with our toes
was the way its supposed to go
but the clouds rolled in
and the rain got cold
and sent us all home

looks like our plans
didn't go the way we'd like
if this real romance
we're gonna have to improvise

(chorus)
so light a candle on the coffee table
i'll get the lights and find a slow song playin on the stereo
meet me barefoot on the carpet in the living room
let it all go
i wanna dance slow

with your body against mine
your head on my chest
you feel so amazing
the rain keeps comin down outside
but its all ok, turned out pretty cool this way

Bridge-
havin you to myself is what im needin
im so overwhelmed the way that im feelin

(chorus)

bridge
chorus