

# Slow Mo

## Steve Moakler

Timmy's walking tall with his best laid plans  
Taking Penny Lane to the sixth grade dance  
And he's bringing flowersHe's looking pretty sharp in his dad's red tie  
Gonna hold her hand if he's not too shy  
He's bringing flowers  
Don't every girl love flowers?Looking 'round for Penny for the slow song at the end  
And he found her looking pretty in the arms of his best friendThey were dancing in slow ow ow ow, slow ow  
ow ow, slow ow ow ow mo  
Slow ow ow ow, slow ow ow ow, slow ow ow ow moJimmy's losing sleep 'cause he thinks it's time  
Ever since he met her at the five 'n dime  
He's been seeing JennyHe's waiting for the moment when he makes his move  
Had to plan it out 'cause he's not real smooth  
But he holds her steady  
Aint every boy born ready?Standing on the front porch; he's about to be the man  
I swear he had it 'til her mom pulled up in the mini van up the driveway in  
Slow ow ow ow, slow ow ow ow, slow ow ow ow mo  
Slow ow ow ow, slow ow ow ow, slow ow ow ow moLike a car crash at the race  
A pie right to the face  
Falling down the stairs  
Finding out that she caresDon't it last forever when you never saw it coming at all?  
You better take a chair and prepare for the wrecking ball, coming at you inSlow ow ow ow, slow ow ow ow,  
slow ow ow ow mo  
Slow ow ow ow, slow ow ow ow, slow ow ow ow mo

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>