Slow Ride

Slow Ride

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 to 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

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