

Better Slow Down

April Wine

(steve segal/myles goodwyn)

Published by mfg sing sing music/deeny weeny publishing/socan - ascapAin't no time to fool around

Man I gotta hit this town tonight, I feel alright

I've been standing in one place too long

Listening to that same old song

And you know, baby I gotta go, yeahBright lights, comin' up real fast

All night, I gotta make this moment last

Headlights, pullin' up beside me

A man pulled me over, gets out of his car

And he said, you better slow downBusy pumpin' of the feet

Bodies movin' in the heat all night, and that's alright

I'm lookin' at the way she moves

Cookin' up and turnin' grooves

As she does, could this be loveBright lights, she's comin' up real close

All night, I gotta make the most of it

So nice, she's rubbin' up beside me

Then she pulls back a little, looks to me in the eye

To say, you better slow downDrinkin' wine and movin' fast

I don't know if I'm gonna last the night, and that ain't right

The guy who stopped me's puffin' smoke

Asked me if I want a toke

Hey what's this baby, you know that ain't rightBright lights, spinnin' all around

All night, I'm goin' up and down

So i, stop right here, ain't botherin' me

Better split before I'm history, huhAlright, the man keeps comin', the lights keep spinnin'

All night, it's time I head for home

Alright, I gotta turn and get away from here, cause the

Bright lights, you know they just don't work for me

I gotta split from here before I'm history

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