

# Slow Ride

Paulette Wooten

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 too 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 like move so slow  
Flat love, movin' nice and low  
Slow ride, slow ride, slow ride

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