Fastlove

George Michael

Gotta get up, get down

Ooh ooh, baby babyLooking for some education

Made my way into the night

All that bullshit, conversation

Baby can't you read the signs? I won't bore you with the details, baby

I don't even wannna waste your time

Let's just say that maybe

You could help to ease my mind

Baby, I ain't Mr. RightBut if you're looking for fast love

If that's love in your eyes, it's more than enough

Had some bad love

Some fast love, is all that I've got on my mind(ooh ooh, baby baby)

Ooh, yeah yeah (ooh ooh, baby baby)

What's there to think about baby?

(ooh ooh, baby baby)

Hey baby, oh yeah (ooh ooh, baby baby)Looking for some affirmation, made my way into the sun

My friends got their ladies, they're all having babies

But I just want to have some funI won't bore you with the detail baby

You gotta get there in your own sweet time

Let's just say that maybe, you could help

To ease my mind, baby, I ain't Mr. RightBut if you're looking for fast love

If that's love in your eyes, it's more than enough

Had some bad love

Some fast love, is all that I've got on my mindSo close I can taste it now baby, so closeIn the absence of

security, I made my way into the night

Stupid Cupid keeps on calling me

And I see lovin' in his eyes

I miss my baby, oh yeah, I miss my baby tonight

So why don't we make a little room

In my BMW, babe, searchin' for some peace of mind

Hey, I'll help you find it

I do believe that we are practicing the same religionOh you really oughta get up now, that's right

Oh you really oughta get up

Songwriters

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