

Slow Dance More

[Kenny Rogers](#)

Grady Johnson was a common man
Four children and some bottom land
Early to bed he said, Ah, that ain't me
I gotta spend some time with my family
Left to it's own device, May becomes June
And children grow up way too soon
So love your neighbor as yourself
Don't use money to measure wealth
Trust in God but lock your door
Buy low, sell high and slow dance more
Mama Johnson was Grady's wife
She bore his children and she graced his life
Hand in hand, side by side
They worked hard to simplify
Some folks have, some have not
What matters most is what you do with what you've got
So love your neighbor as yourself
Don't use money to measure wealth
Trust in God but lock your door
Buy low, sell high and slow dance more
And more I think, I understand
What my father's father meant
He said, Son, what matters most
You can count on just one hand
So love your neighbor as yourself
Don't use money to measure wealth
Trust in God but lock your door
Buy low, sell high and slow dance more
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