Junior Panthers

Sloan

You touched my hand
I'm not a fan
You held a dance in your basementThe mirror ball
The horse's stall
There was no arrangementYou're so thin
Where've you been
I never got the chance to tell youYes or no
I let it go too long
AlrightOut and about with the Junior Panthers
And now I'm riding on the back
Looking over your shoulderSo you'll know I'm there
I forgot to signal right
Now I'm running the red lightWhat about your sister
I often miss her
But I see her more than youNow I see you
I don't see you at all
In the mirror ball

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