

Slow Down

America

I hear you knockin' but you can't come in
You wear your stockings like you think it's a sin
Don't try to tell me you ain't been where you been
'Cause I know that you've been messin' round with him

So slow down
(Bop shoo wop, you'd better slow down)
Come on down
(Bop shoo wop, you'd better slow down)
Oh down
(Bop shoo wop, you'd better slow down)
Before it gets too late
Before it gets too late

I met you dancin' at the high school gym
You rubbed against me my head started to spin
You turned around gave me a wink and a grin
And then you told me that you'd like to be friends

Don't slow down
(Bop shoo wop, you'd better slow down)
Don't slow down
(Bop shoo wop, you'd better slow down)
Don't slow down
(Bop shoo wop, you'd better slow down)
Don't slow down
Before it gets too late
Before it gets too late
Take it!

(Bop shoo wop, you'd better slow down)
On down
(Bop shoo wop, you'd better slow down)
On down
(Bop shoo wop, you'd better slow down)
Don't try to tell me
(Bop shoo wop, you'd better slow down)
You'll never sell me
(Bop shoo wop, you'd better slow down)
Before it gets too late
I said before it gets too late
You know before it gets too late
Oh, hey