

Cool, Calm, Collected

Atlantic Starr

Cool, calm, collected
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She must've caught the eyes of every guy
When she walked, my heart stopped
I was magnetized, oh, yeah
Like a vision in white catching the strobe lights
She stood alone, her head so high and proud
Somehow she stood apart from the crowd
Steppin' out of my dreams and into my life

If I was to win her
Well, I had to handle this right
What to do, what to say to this beauty
This girl is sweet dynamite

Cool, calm, collected
Black eyes, ruby lips, silky dark hair
My dream never was standing right there
Cool, calm, collected
Her gaze swept the room, who would it be
It stopped suddenly fixed on me

I felt my feet take root into the ground
I tried to speak, my lips
Just wouldn't make a sound, oh, yeah
Was I dreamin' or what, no girl is that hot
Hypnotic eyes called out, I crossed the room
Sensing her warmth, the scent of sweet perfume
Hypnotized, tantalized, I need what she's got, ooh...

Then I asked the question
And we danced ever so close
Love was calling me louder and clearer
But her heart, it never showed

Cool, calm, collected
She was stalkin' me just like a cat
She was dangerous, I could see that
Cool, calm, collected
Now I'm usually chock full of lines
But she had my heart, I knew the signs

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Cool, calm, collected
Well, she had a cold, cold heart
Then I kissed her and felt her start melting
Now we're just getting to the good part

Cool, calm, collected
I've kissed lots of girls down through the years
I'd said I would know when love appears
Cool, calm, collected
And now here she is, skin next to mine

She was tingling right down my spine

Cool, calm, collected

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