

Slow

Billy Raffoul

I'll never get used to looking at you
Every morning's like the first time
If I go too soon I'll be looking for you
Even in the next life
Wondering if I do? baby I do
I do a hundred times, a hundred times

Why don't we
Take the Jetta 'round the country
One more time for old times sake
I love you more than time will let me
Baby there's no time to waste
I got good at looking forward to tomorrow
Baby all I want to do is take slow
Take it slow

I'll never get used to calling you mine
Even though I love the way it sounds
I'd be the first to say that you would be fine
If I wasn't always around
I'm done counting the days I'd rather just make
I'd rather just make them count
Oh

So why don't we
Take the Jetta 'round the country
One more time for old times sake
I love you more than time will let me
Baby there's no time to waste
I got good at looking forward to tomorrow
Baby all I want to do is take slow
Take it slow

It gets quiet
We get tired
Say it's fine
But I don't buy it
Think it's time we
Booked it out of here
My dear

So why don't we
Take the Jetta 'round the country
One more time for old times sake
I love you more than time will let me
Baby there's no time to waste
I got good at looking forward to tomorrow
Baby all I want to do is take slow
Take it slow
Mmmmm