Love the days
She's gone for a moment
I don't know which way she was going
Lord, it's been
A long warm November
I know now
She acts like her mother
I've been holding on
Here forever
And I don't know where she's going
But hopefully
She knows not to come back now

Kicking the door on the floor
Went on a woman prowl (Woo Hoo)
Sucking and kissing from it
When I'm taking back that (Woo Hoo)
Even you know I can hold on
When I'm feeling (Woo Hoo)
Baby, you know, that I could just sail away

She's been gone for a moment
Still themselves
Was the way she was going
Shaping up
And growing right on me
Taking my advice
Like a father
I've been holding on
Here forever
And I don't know where she's going
But hopefully

She's going to prowl when the storm comes
And it'll come, and it'll come, and it'll come
Instead she says, "Can't get none".

She's going to prowl when the storm comes And it'll come, and it'll come, and it'll come Instead she says, "Can't get none".