

## Slow Hand

Mike Ryan

As the midnight moon was driftin' through  
The lazy sway of the trees  
I saw the look in your eye, lookin' into the night  
Not seein' what they wanted to see

Darling, don't say a word, I've already heard  
What your body's sayin' to mine  
You got a fast mood, you got a slow groove  
On your mind

You want a man with a slow hand  
You want a lover with an easy touch  
You want somebody who will spend some time  
Not come and go in a heated rush  
Baby, believe me, I understand  
When it comes to love, you want a slow hand

The moon-shadowed ground, with no one around  
And a blanket of stars in our eyes  
Yeah, we're driftin' free, like two lost leaves  
On the crazy winds of the night

Darling, don't say a word, I've already heard  
What your body's sayin' to mine  
If you want all night, you know it's alright  
I've got time

You got a man with a slow hand  
You got a lover with an easy touch  
You got somebody who will spend some time  
Not come and go in a heated rush  
Baby, believe me, I understand  
When it comes to love, you want a slow hand

You got a lover with an easy touch  
You got somebody who will spend some time  
Not come and go in a heated rush  
Baby, believe me, I understand  
When it comes to love, you want a slow hand