

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
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