

Please Don't Rush Me

Peggy Lee

I can't dispute your almighty handsome brute
You're nice, you're cute, just don't rush me
It does appear that you're really quite sincere
So be a dear please don't rush me

I love your show of affection
But taking it easy won't hurt you
I've heard there is a connection
Between patience and virtue

Be good, play fair, this has caught me unaware
Let's stop for air, please don't rush me

Please don't rush me, please don't rush me
I must admit you're a lad of charm and wit
This could be it, just don't rush me

It's strange, it's new
And I'm not sure what to do
But I'm with you, so don't rush me

A big flame frequently turns out
To be the first to grow colder
A well bank fire never burns out
So let's sit here and smolder

I can't conceal that I hope this is for real
I feel the surge of an overwhelming urge
I'm on the verge, please don't rush me