

## Cool Down

Peter Green

When she walked through the door  
Could not believe my eyes  
She stole my attention  
Along with all the other guys  
My pulse it was racing  
My passion was afire  
Can't tear myself away from  
This woman of desire

I gotta cool down  
Better cool down...

I watched her every move  
And she took to the floor  
Started moving her body  
I couldn't take any more  
I ran through the doorway  
Out into the street  
Tried to compose myself  
I couldn't stand the heat

I gotta cool down  
Better cool down...

I'm burning up in the devil's fire  
Driven by lust through the flames of desire  
When that woman moves  
She shows no shame  
Sarah was her name

When she walked through the door  
Could not believe my eyes  
She stole my attention  
Along with all the other guys

I gotta cool down  
Better cool down...