

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

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She stole my attention
Along with all the other guys

I gotta cool down
Better cool down...