

Slow Dance

Saint Motel

I'm waitin' for that slow dance
So I can feel your arms around me
Wait 'til the music turns to romance
Go tell that DJ that he owes me
(Woo)

Well, they don't know that much about it
The way that every single day

I could be your best friend
I could be your centerpiece
I could be your soulmate
I could be your everything
Thunderbolts and lightning
Queueing up the symphony
(Barrump, barrump)

You know I'm waitin' for that slow dance (Ah-ah)
So I can feel your arms around me (Ah-ah)
Wait 'til the music turns to romance (Ah-ah)
Go tell that DJ that he owes me, woah, yeah

Hand on my back, panic attack
Pull it together, don't overreact
Keepin' her close, don't step on her toes
Leave enough room for the holier ghost
Romance (Ah-ah)
Too slow, but this is how you show me, woah

We could talk for forty hours
We'd end up right back at the start

I could be your best friend
I could be your centerpiece
I could be your soulmate
I could be your everything
Thunderbolts and lightning
Queueing up the symphony
(Barrump, barrump)

You know I'm waitin' for that slow dance (Ah-ah)
So I can feel your arms around me (Ah-ah)
Wait 'til the music turns to romance (Ah-ah)
Go tell that DJ that he owes me, woah, yeah

There's no doubt about it
It's something magical
Feeling our surroundings
And time is slowing down for us

You know I'm waitin' for that slow dance (Ah-ah)
So I can feel your arms around me (Ah-ah)
Wait 'til the music turns to romance (Ah-ah)
Go tell that DJ that he owes me, woah, yeah

Hand on my back, panic attack
Pull it together, don't overreact

Keepin' her close, don't step on her toes
Leave enough room for the holier ghost
Romance (Ah-ah)
Too slow, but this is how you show me, woah