

Slipping into Love

Stephen Bishop

(In... Out... In... Out)

His hands were cold
But his blood was hot
Did he say
I love you?
No, he just forgot
Picture this
A boy in total bliss
He's saying

I'm gonna shout it
Tell the world all about it
I just can't believe
This is happening to me

Slipping slipping slipping
Slipping into love

Oh, what is
This poor boy going through
He can't move
He can't talk
He don't know what to do

On the roof
All night
He holds her so tight
She say
Tommy, don't you worry
Tommy, what's the hurry
I'm taking it slow