

77 88

Why this night have to come so late
I was 23, she was 33
Baby stop that clock
And hold me forever (forever)

Hep hep, hep hep
Hep hep, hep hep

We took a show in Tahoe, next to Reno, at a casino
I think I'm gonna play a game or two
Maybe roulette and blackjack to double my stack, stack
Who's that lady sitting at my table
You turn me on like digital cable
But she's analog, grew up in the seventies
Twisting and turning the knob

Wait, there's nothing wrong
Please don't count me out
Let me bring you back to prom at your daddy's house
(Wait) there's nothing wrong
Please don't count me out
Let me bring you back to prom at your daddy's house

You got me singin' 77 88
Why this night have to come so late
I was 23, she was 33
Baby stop that clock
And hold me forever

Hep hep, hep hep
Hep hep, hep hep

I've had two girls and I've had five bitches
But my new main is better than all the side dishes combined
What you looking for?
You at the supermarket, shopping, spend all that time
Who you cookin' for?

I know you're matured
But I'm considerate considerate
Computers are confusing and I'm very tact-literate
My hands on your waist, you say 'stop it'
But I'm advanced for my age,
Okay OJ I got that car for rent
That car for rent, be calm, rewind and pop it in
If it single, beat it up like a Gemini Ringo
I'ma hit this always like Bingo (Bingo?)
That wasn't an old joke
I'm 23 but we grown folks
And I do what them grown man don't do
But that grey hair that won't grow
Hey slow poke, I'm a fast learner
Teach me your ways
But if we keep on f'ing, it's gon' mess up my grades
Okay okay
I know we from two different generations

But me and you, we're the perfect combination

77 88

Why this night have to come so late

I was 23, she was 33

Baby stop that clock

And hold me forever

And hold me forever

And hold me forever

And hold me forever

How we supposed to grow old together

When your love [?] keeps me young forever