

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