

Slow Hand

As the midnight moon -- was drifting through

- The lazy sway of the trees

I saw the look in your eyes -- looking into the night

- Not seeing what you wanted to see.

Darling, don't say a word -- I've already heard

- What your body is saying to mine

You're tired of fast moves

You got a slow groove on your mind.

You want a man with a slow hand

- You want a lover with an easy touch

You want somebody who will spend some time

- Not come and go in a heated rush

Baby, believe me I understand

When it comes to love you want a slow hand.

----- **Instrumental --- 1 X** -----

Moon shadowed ground -- with no one around

- And a blanket of stars in our eyes

Hey, we're drifting free -- like two losties

- On the crazy wind of the night.

Darling don't say a word -- I've already heard

- What your body is saying to mine

If you want all night -- you know it's alright - I've got time.

[C] -- [C]