

Slow

Brian McKnight

Slow
Slow
Slow
Slow

Maybe it's the way you look tonight
Maybe it's the wine
Maybe it's just because it seems our very first time
Maybe you're wondering why I can't see
Get a hold of myself
Maybe 'cause I want you more than I've ever wanted anybody else
See

I'm about to make you mine tonight
'Cause I believe that we're a perfect fit
Baby if I move too fast I'd know myself
This will all be over too quick

I gotta take it slow oh oh
Take it slow
Take it slow
Slow

Maybe it was the moment that I felt your skin on my skin
Maybe it's because I never thought you'd let me in
And maybe it's the way you smell me be
The taste of your lips
Maybe it's because I was blinded by the shape of your hips

I'm about to make you mine tonight
'Cause I believe that we're a perfect fit
Baby if I move too fast I'd know myself
This will all be over too quick

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So hard to keep my heart from racing
Didn't know you were such a freak
You got me hypnotize, I'm wasted
Can't look into our eyes, I'll lose it
Trying to keep control
If I'm gonna satisfy you girl, I know

I gotta take it slow oh oh
Take it slow
Take it slow
Slow