See the line all around the block Watch all the pretty girls looking vogueishly hot Right on time, here come all the dudes They work the room and validate their cool

It's not submission
It's just the look in her eyes
There's no decision
It's just the look in her eyes

The joint is jumping, the DJ's setting them free Johnny from Brooklyn meets Marianne from Queens They hit it off, he has all the moves She's fascinated but leaves him looking for clues

She's not pretending
It's just the look in her eyes
She's not suggesting
It's just the look in her eyes

He leads her by the hand He says "Dance little sister, dance" Is it one those nights where the stars and the moon collide

Don't be fooled by the look in her eyes Take your time

The sun is rising, he says, "I'll walk you home"
He's got the sweet talk, she's in her comfort zone
He's so smooth, he always gets the girl
But she ain't fooled, her mother taught her well

It's not submission
It's just the look in her eyes
There's no decision
It's just the look in her eyes
She's not pretending
It's just the look in her eyes
She's not suggesting
It's just the look in her eyes