

# Slow Mo

Steve Moakler

Timmy's walking tall with his best laid plans  
Taking Penny Lane to the sixth grade dance  
And he's bringing flowers

He's looking pretty sharp in his dad's red tie  
Gonna hold her hand if he's not too shy  
He's bringing flowers  
Don't every girl love flowers?

Looking 'round for Penny for the slow song at the end  
And he found her looking pretty in the arms of his best friend

They were dancing in slow ow ow mo, slow ow ow mo, slow ow ow o  
w mo  
Slow ow ow mon, slow ow ow mo, slow ow ow ow mo

Jimmy's losing sleep 'cause he thinks it's time  
Ever since he met her at the five 'n dime  
He's been seeing Jenny

He's waiting for the moment when he makes his move  
Had to plan it out 'cause he's not real smooth

But he holds her steady  
Aint every boy born ready?

Standing on the front porch; he's about to be the man  
I swear he had it 'til her mom pulled up in the mini van up the  
driveway in  
Slow ow ow mo, slow ow ow mo, slow ow ow mo  
Slow ow ow mo, slow ow ow mo, slow ow ow mo

Like a car crash at the race  
A pie right to the face  
Falling down the stairs  
Finding out that she cares

Don't it last forever when you never saw it coming at all?  
You better take a chair and prepare for the wrecking ball, comi  
ng at you in

Slow ow ow mo, slow ow ow mo, slow ow ow mo  
Slow ow ow mo, slow ow ow mo, slow ow ow mo