

Love the days  
She's gone for a moment  
I don't know which way she was going  
Lord, it's been  
A long warm November  
I know now  
She acts like her mother  
I've been holding on  
Here forever  
And I don't know where she's going  
But hopefully  
She knows not to come back now

Kicking the door on the floor  
Went on a woman prowling (Woo Hoo)  
Sucking and kissing from it  
When I'm taking back that (Woo Hoo)  
Even you know I can hold on  
When I'm feeling (Woo Hoo)  
Baby, you know, that I could just sail away

She's been gone for a moment  
Still themselves  
Was the way she was going  
Shaping up  
And growing right on me  
Taking my advice  
Like a father  
I've been holding on  
Here forever  
And I don't know where she's going  
But hopefully

She's going to prowl when the storm comes  
And it'll come, and it'll come, and it'll come  
Instead she says, "Can't get none".

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