

## Better Slow Down

April Wine

Ain't no time to fool around  
Man I gotta hit this town tonight, I feel alright  
I've been standing in one place too long  
Listening to that same old song  
And you know, baby I gotta go, yeah

Bright lights, comin' up real fast  
All night, I gotta make this moment last  
Headlights, pullin' up beside me  
A man pulled me over, gets out of his car  
And he said, you better slow down

Busy pumpin' of the feet  
Bodies movin' in the heat all night, and that's alright  
I'm lookin' at the way she moves  
Cookin' up and turnin' grooves  
As she does, could this be love

Bright lights, she's comin' up real close  
All night, I gotta make the most of it  
So nice, she's rubbin' up beside me  
Then she pulls back a little, looks to me in the eye  
To say, you better slow down

Drinkin' wine and movin' fast  
I don't know if I'm gonna last the night, and that ain't right  
The guy who stopped me's puffin' smoke  
Asked me if I want a token  
Hey what's this baby, you know that ain't right

Bright lights, spinnin' all around  
All night, I'm goin' up and down  
So I, stop right here, ain't botherin' me  
Better split before I'm history, huh

Alright, the man keeps comin', the lights keep spinnin'  
All night, it's time I head for home  
Alright, I gotta turn and get away from here, cause the  
Bright lights, you know they just don't work for me  
I gotta split from here before I'm history