

# 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

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'Cause I believe that we're a perfect fit  
Baby if I move too fast I'd know myself  
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Slow

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