

Slow Hand

Conway Twitty

As the midnight moon was drifting through
The lazy sway of the trees
I saw the look in your eyes look against the night
Now seeing what you wanted to see

Darling don't say a word I've already heard
What you're body's saying to mine
You've got a fast move you've got a slow groove on your mind
You want a man with a slow hand

You want a lover with an easy touch
You want somebody that will spend some time
Not come and go in a heated rush
Baby believe me I understand

You want a lover with a slow hand
On hallowed ground with no one around
And the blanket of stars in her eyes
Hey we're drifting free like two lost leaves

On the crazy wind of the night
Darling don't say a word I've already heard
What you're body's saying to mine
If you want all night you know it's all right I got time

You got a man with a slow hand
You got a lover with an easy touch
You got somebody that will spend some time
Not come and go in a heated rush

Baby believe me I understand
When it comes to love you want a slow hand
You got a lover with an easy touch
You got somebody that will spend some time

Not come and go in a heated rush
Baby believe me I understand
When it comes to love you want a slow hand