

# A Slow Song

Joe Jackson

Music has charms they say  
But in some people's hands  
It becomes a savage beast  
Can't they control it  
Why don't they hold it back

You see my friend and me  
Don't have an easy day  
And at night we dance not fight  
And we need the energy  
If not the sympathy

But I'm brutalized by bass  
And terrorized by treble  
I'm open to change my mood but  
I always get caught in the middle

And I get tired of DJs  
Why is it always what he plays  
I'm gonna push right through  
I'm gonna tell him too  
Tell him to  
Play us  
Play us a slow song  
Play us a slow song

It's late - I'm winding down  
Am I the only one  
To want a strong and silent sound  
To pick me up and undress me  
Lay me down and caress me

I feel you touch my hand  
And whisper in my ear  
Ask me how I'm feeling now  
And I want to get near you  
But I can't even hear you

But this is a fine romance  
If we have to be so demanding  
We need just one more dance to  
Leave here with an understanding

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Why's it always what he plays  
I'm gonna push right through  
I'm gonna tell him too  
Tell him to  
Play us  
Play us a slow song  
Play us a slow song