

## On a Slow Night

Metric

True beautiful one  
What have you gone and done  
I can see all your moves are new  
Tell me what did that salesman do to you

That catalogue replaced  
The fine mind behind your face  
No human trio can compete  
When that three way mirror meets your eye

On a slow night  
On a slow night

How you would walk the fashion mile  
Hand me down and call it style  
Your boots were scratchy black  
Your hat was just a hat  
The lips on you were plain  
The better to a kiss sustain

On a slow night  
On a slow night