

Dossier

Neneh Cherry

She was standing at the tail when he came up and gave her his number (ooh)
It's not the start of the story cus it took him an age to do that (ooh)
When she noticed this guy it kinda took her out of her slumber (ooh)
He came in and turned round, went out, then he came back (ooh)

Then he left, the moment passed, she soon forgot
The weeks went by, she didn't give him another thought
Until one day she reached a hand inside her coat
And found the number he had written on that note

All the way, dossier, offer is on the ceiling
(Let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go)
Clap your hands, nod your head, got to love it another day
(Let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go)
See a head, let's forget, like a thread out of it
(Go down, reach down low, get low, get dark,
baby drag yo booty on the floor)
Makin' whips, fashion grips, taste the lips, that's incredible
(Go down, reach down low, get low, get dark,
Baby drag yo booty on the floor)

He stepped up to her and gave her a slip with his number (ooh)
All humble and shy, this some serious guy went to sleep (ooh)
He asked her if she had a man in her life to encumber (ooh)
A date with himself if she didn't think him a freak (ooh)

What did she do? What did she think? What did she choose?
She called him up and arranged to meet, wore her nice new shoes

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(Let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go)
Makin' whips, fashion grips, taste the lips, that's incredible
(Go down, reach down low, get low, get dark,
Baby drag yo booty on the floor)
Like a knife, cuff your life, throw the slight man away
(Go down, reach down low, get low, get dark,
Baby drag yo booty on the floor)

And now they meet every night beside their beds
And clean their teeth before they climb into their heads

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