

In The Mood

Rush

Aw, hey now, baby,
Well, I like your smile
Won't you come and talk to me
For a little while

Well, you're making me crazy
The way you roll them eyes
Won't you come and sit with me
I'll tell you all my lies

Hey baby, it's a quarter to eight
I feel I'm in the mood
Hey baby, the hour is late
I feel I've got to move

Well, hey now, baby
Don't you talk so fast
I'm just trying to make these good times,
I'm trying to make it last

Every thing's getting hazy
Now honey, where'd you go?
I just want to find out, baby
Where'd you learn what you know?

Hey baby, it's a quarter to eight
I feel I'm in the mood
Hey baby, the hour is late
I feel I've got to move

Well, hey now, baby
Said, I like your style
You really got me, baby
Way down deep inside

Oh, you drive me crazy
Baby, you're the one
I just want to rock-and-roll you woman
Until the night is gone

Hey baby, it's a quarter to eight
I feel I'm in the mood
Hey baby, the hour is late
I feel I've got to move