

Belle Stars, Stop Now

You're getting older with every day
Looking back on your youth
What have you done?
What have you done?
Come on, tell me the truth
Living at home with your mom and dad
Supper at seven and breakfast at eight
Say you move to London and get a flat
Somehow you never got it together
Stop, before it's too late
Stop now or you'll regret it
Stop, before it's too late
Stop now or you'll regret it
You are going steady with a boy from work
You could get married and set up home
Fill your house with furniture
Feeling better the more you own
But does it excite you, does he thrill you?
In your heart, you know he's not the one
Your mom thinks he's nice and your dad approves
Would a lifetime with him drive you crazy?
I said, "Stop, before it's too late";
Stop now or you'll regret it
Stop, before it's too late
Stop now or you'll regret it
You asking me to stop
But you still go on
I'm fed up with the way we are
I plead with you to stop
??? Why you hard up to what we do???
Please, please stop?
Before it's too late
Stop, before it's too late
Stop now or you'll regret it
Stop, before it's too late
Stop now or you'll regret it
Stop, before it's too late
Stop now or you'll regret it
Stop, before it's too late
Stop now or you'll regret it
I said, "Stop";