

# 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, &quot;Stop, before it's too late&quot;;  
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, &quot;Stop&quot;;