

Night Ranger, Slap Like Being Born

I hear you won't dance you say
No one asks you anyway
Hard to make ends meet
Dominos every day
If the bible taught us anything
Adam got the best of the deal

Horizontal sailing
Something that you want to do
Telephone is ringing
But the message isn't getting through
How are you supposed to touch
If you don't even know how to feel
Open up your eyes
No one gets two tries

You need a shot
To knock you on your knees
(A slap like being born)
You need a shock
To force your brain to breathe
Nothing less or more
A slap like being born

Keystone holiday
You headed for the "Show Me" state
Trials and tribulations
Money came a little late
Stoned downtown
With a paper bag and no shoes

Well so much innocence
Lose it in a second flat
Revolution on the way
You tell me what's up with that
This stuff was over back in 1972

So open up your eyes
You're in for a surprise

You need a shot
To knock you on your knees
(A slap like being born)
You need a shock
To force your brain to breathe
Nothing less or more
A slap like being born

Don't even go there
Don't even bother to try
Cause you know if you go there
Yeah, you might as well kiss me good-bye

You're in for a surprise
No one gets two tries

You need a shot
To knock you on your knees
(A slap like being born)
You need a shock
To force your brain to breathe
(A slap like being born)
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