## 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

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