

# Stephen Bishop, Slipping Into Love

(In..Out...In..Out)

His hands were cold

But his blood was hot

Did he say,

"I love you?"

no, he just forgot

Picture this

A boy in total bliss

He's saying

I'm gonna shout it

Tell the world all about it

I just can't believe

this is happening to me

SLIPPING SLIPPING SLIPPING

SLIPPING INTO LOVE

Oh, what is

this poor boy going through

He can't move

he can't talk

he don't know what to do

On the roof

all night

He holds her so tight

She say

"Tommy, don't you worry

Tommy, what's the hurry"

I'm taking it slow

"Cause I want you so

CHORUS

Naughty girl

put on that party dress

She likes Jeff

She likes Mike

She like Tommy best

Feels so good

here in the neighborhood

they hop down to the street

to get something to eat

but they just can't stop

they climb back to the top..

SLIPPING SLIPPING SLIPPING

SLIPPING INTO LOVE