

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
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