## Ella Eyre, We Don't Have To Take Our Clothes O

Not a word, from your lips
You just took for granted that I want to skinny dip.
A quick hit, that's your game.
But I'm not a piece of meat, stimulate my brain.
The night is young, so are we.
Let's get to know each other, slow & easily.
Take my hand, let's hit the floor.
Shake our bodies to the music.
Maybe then you'll score.

So come on baby, won't you show some class Why do you have to move so fast? We don't have to take our clothes off To have a good time No! We could dance & party all night And drink some cherry wine

Just slow down if you want me A man wants to be approached cool & romantically I've got needs Just like you If the conversations good Vibrations through & through

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