

# Meredith Brooks, Stop

It's seven in the morning and your walking out the door  
You got no time for coffee  
I'm standing here remembering when my kisses made you late  
Gonna take a minute for my morning meditation  
But I'm on the phone call... waiting... click... done  
Under an invasion I feel like  
I'm a spinning ball in a lottery cage

If we aren't making love how can we be lovers?  
Gonna post a vacancy sign under the covers  
Before it gets to late I'm gonna say

Stop what you're doing and love me now  
I'm making my move come on and love me now  
I come home so tired just wanna put my feet up  
You watch Letterman and eat something old I heat up  
Then we both fall asleep before the rooster starts to crow  
No time to fight we pretend love is so sweet  
When all we're missing is what's between the sheets  
Used to find an hour between start and go  
What ever happened to staying up all night?  
When the bed became our island and it was just you and I  
Our troubles would slip away when we said

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Time... time...  
Time... time... time...  
Are we meating the time?  
Just you and I, magic ride

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