

Sloan, Step On It, Jean

Ooh, step on it Jean
You got halfway there, but you're lost on the scene
Ooh, if your folks get me
Well you sleep on the floor
With an old magazine
When you catch the train at night and your head to the glass
(Head to the glass)
Do you dream you're jetting off to Rome
With your mother in toe
Unrestricted pass

Ooh, Stephanie Jean
You were born in the night round June 17th
Ooh, and the moon was bright
And it lit the sky this is you'll maybe fly
When you run around at night do you ever think twice
(Ever think twice)
About kids you've left behind in cities
East or west
Well, they got their spies
Ooh, step on it Jean
You got halfway there
But you lost on the scene

Ooh, Stephanie Jean
If your folks get me
When you run around at night do you ever think twice
(Do you ever think twice)
About kids you've left behind in cities
(Ah-ahh)
Ooh, step on it Jean