

# Willie Nelson, Slow Dancing

My love is cruel as the night  
She steals the sun and shuts out the light.  
All of my colors turn to blue  
Win or lose.

Slow dancing.  
Slow dancing.  
Slow...dancing.

Scarlet eyes and a see through heart  
I saw it coming right from the start.  
She picked me up but had me down on my knees  
Just a begging her please.

Take me slow dancing  
Slow dancing  
Slow...dancing

I don't why a man  
will search for himself in his woman's eye.  
No I don't know why a man  
sees the truth but needs the lie.  
My love is restless as the wind.  
She moves like a shadow across my skin.  
She left with my conscience  
and I don't want it back.  
It just gets in the way.

Slow dancing.  
Slow dancing.  
Slow. (x3)