

# The Rolling Stones, Let Me Down Slow

You look a little dressed up  
You're acting way too smart  
Your face a little bit flushed  
For a walk in the park  
And you're clutching your phone  
As you walk in the door  
And your smile's got a twist  
You're looking so hardcore  
If you've something to say  
Don't be too direct  
'Cause I feel a little fragile  
Don't hit the nail on the head  
Why I said, baby, baby, let me down real slow  
Oh no no no  
Why I said, baby, baby, let me down real slow  
No no no  
There's a swish in your step  
There's a gleam in your eye  
Are you coloring your hair  
With some new kind of dye  
But the first one to blink  
Is the first one to fall  
I don't want a confrontation  
I've got my back to the wall  
Oh baby, baby, let me down real slow  
Oh no no no  
Why I said, baby, baby, let me down real slow  
Oh na na no  
Oh baby, baby, let me down real slow  
Let me stretch out in the afterglow  
Oh na na na na  
Let me down real slow  
Oh na na na.. baby, let me down real slow