

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)