

Ella Eyre, We Don't Have To Take Our Clothes Off

Not a word, from your lips
You just took for granted that I want to skinny dip.
A quick hit, that's your game.
But I'm not a piece of meat, stimulate my brain.
The night is young, so are we.
Let's get to know each other, slow & easily.
Take my hand, let's hit the floor.
Shake our bodies to the music.
Maybe then you'll score.

So come on baby, won't you show some class
Why do you have to move so fast?
We don't have to take our clothes off
To have a good time
No!
We could dance & party all night
And drink some cherry wine

Just slow down if you want me
A man wants to be approached cool & romantically
I've got needs
Just like you
If the conversations good
Vibrations through & through

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