

Not So Fast

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He: We were both seventeen, I picked her up in my Dad's machine
We drove out to Townsend Lake, it was our very first date
Coming back it was kinda late, I got itchy and a little afraid
I knew my Mom would be worried sick, I gave it gas as I started to shift
She grabbed ahold of my right arm
And started squeezing like hell
As we went past Feverfew Farm
She began to yell.

She: Not so fast, stop giving gas
Don't want our first date to be my last
She said whoa, take it slow
Don't wanna end up in a car crash
Not so fast.

He: Shortly thereafter we were itemized, I couldn't believe I had landed this prize
But even though she wore my ring, we hadn't done a darn thing.
I started planning how to hit a home run, though I was only at base number one
I took her out to Coburn Park, one night after dark.
I began to fumble with her blouse
And planted a sloppy kiss on her mouth
I must admit, I was quite the dork
Till her words brought me up short.

She: Not so fast, don't be so rash
I want our first time to really last
Just hold me tight, we've got all night
This ain't no ten yard dash
Not so fast.

He: But that was all many years ago
And I guess that's one thing you don't outgrow
She still has to slow me down
When I look at her and want a touchdown... I'm end zone bound.

He: She says, **She:** not so fast. Not slapdash.
No reason every time can't really last.
She says whoa, let's go slow
I don't need a dose of whiplash.
So not so fast. Don't be so rash.
Let's wait a while for that Hail Mary pass.
Let's be slow pokes, before we go for broke
And it comes to an end in a flash. Not so fast.