

## Slug

## Huntingtons

lying in bed one summer's night  
everything wasn't alright  
something started crawling on me

i saw her walking in the woods last night  
and i knew something wasn't right  
s-l-u-g no no no no  
why'd she have to go-oh-oh-oh

and i know that if i had her back today  
yeah i know (i know) i know (i know)  
why is it always this way?