

Slow Karma

Bad Suns

Don't tempt me
With another miserable evening
Red wine and candlelight, Camel Blues
Romanticizing younger days

Don't be so hard
On yourself, I feel every feeling
I get the feeling I missed the moon
Shot for the stars, I hit the pavement

What goes up must come down
I lost my balance in the clouds
I'll turn my luck back around
Oh, I'm still searching for some higher ground
Like karma, I'm on the way
Like karma, I'm running late
I'll turn my luck back around
Oh, I'm still searching for some higher ground

Don't remind me
It's another beautiful morning
Incense and coffee, life's just begun
So why is it I feel this way?

Don't you dare give up
On yourself, thunderclouds are forming, ah
Over the city, under the sun
Still shining on my darkest days

What goes up must come down
I lost my balance in the clouds
I'll turn my luck back around
Oh, I'm still searching for some higher ground
Like karma, I'm on the way
Like karma, I'm running late
I'll turn my luck back around
Oh, I'm still searching for some higher ground

Ooh, oh yeah
I'm still searching for some higher ground
Ooh, yeah yeah
I'm still searching for some higher, higher ground

Ooh, oh yeah
Ooh, oh yeah
I'm still searching

What goes up must come down
I lost my balance in the clouds
I'll turn my luck back around
Oh, I'm still searching for some higher ground
Like karma, I'm on the way
Like karma, I'm running late
I'll turn my luck back around
Oh, I'm still searching for some higher ground

Ooh, oh yeah

I'm still searching for some higher ground
Ooh, yeah yeah
I'm still searching for some higher ground, yeah