

## Slow One

Better Off

I don't feel well  
Til I'm on the edge of something else  
Does somebody here sell  
A way to be a memory worth saving  
Keep it to myself  
Cause I've got an issue if you can't tell  
A hand on a shoulder has meant to me  
More than I've been saying  
Slow one  
I just want a slow one  
Linger in a low sun  
Happiness a warm gun  
Slow one  
I just want a slow one  
Truth is a hard sell  
And nobody's buying if you can't tell

Stay in the fast lane  
And miss the scene  
Is not the game I'm playing  
Remind myself  
That I'm on a mission to raise some hell  
Pick up the pace  
Blessed by the day  
Give it a tune - cause all I'm saying is:  
Slow one  
I just want a slow one  
Linger in a low sun  
Happiness a warm gun  
Slow one  
I just want a slow one  
From a run  
To a crawl  
When does one  
Become all?