

## Slowly (Oh So Slowly)

Conor Oberst

Potential, well you're a loaded line  
The veil between the world and the faceless bride  
There's nothing yet but a bunch of white  
Potential, well you're a loaded line

Tomorrow, well I'll wait for you  
Laying right here floating in this swimming pool  
There's a lot of things I got left to do  
Oh tomorrow, well I'll wait for you

The days keep slipping down into the cracks  
It takes a while to realize where you're at

Slowly, so slowly  
Slowly, so slowly  
Slowly, it's slowly ending

Dementia, you better treat me good  
The human race is in its second childhood  
I never learned but I understood  
Oh dementia, you better treat me good

Sometimes I need a place to go  
Classical music plays from my radio  
I sit real still, let my shadow grow  
Yeah, sometimes I need a place to go

My mind keeps slipping back into the past  
I hope someday that I can get it back

Slowly, so slowly  
Slowly, so slowly  
Slowly, it's slowly ending

Slowly, so slowly  
Slowly, so slowly  
Slowly, it's slowly ending

And soon that train is gonna pull away  
I hear it whistlin'  
I try to wave at a glowing face  
That can't tell who I am

Slowly, so slowly  
Slowly, so slowly  
Slowly, it's slowly ending