

## Slow Motion Sickness

Dave Navarro

Continued the waiting  
Tearing at the wing  
I lost a friend  
A terrible plaything  
Broken on a swing  
I lost a friend  
Kept boxes of old days  
When you were afraid

Alone and nothing  
Thought I had something  
To ease the pain of hurting you  
I just can't take this  
Although I've made this  
The evening that I'm moving through

Forever to find you  
Severing the new  
I lost a friend  
I wanted to wake you  
Someone that I knew

Don't even know you  
Can I go with you?  
Can't say I need anything  
Love this depression  
Another session  
There's nothing more that I can bring

I am writing this down  
I have never lived before

Slow motion sickness  
Why should I fix this?  
Shaken by the sight of me  
The painted babies  
And run late ladies  
Brought out a different side of me

I am writing this down  
I have never lived before

Sometimes I don't feel so good