

Slip

Elvis Depressedly

Our aches and pains run wild
We drag around our lives
From town to town in a bad way
So these days I prefer the quiet

Some people want to know
Every thought in your mind
I only want to hold you close
And let the days slip by

Bye, bye, bye

Let's not reminisce
The past is cauterized
Memories will only twist the blade
That slips deep inside

Some people want to know
Every thought in your mind
I only want to hold you close
And let the days slip by

Bye, bye, bye