

Slow Down

Favez

Sorry grace you're almost a shadow faking the sorrow turn on the cancer
Show what a sad parade we're all confined to staying in
And bored in the evening slacker complexion playing a choke bore song
What a sad excuse we have for living slow down slow down you lost me

You lost me now twenty years and no one to talk to nothing to tell you
I'll write it all down instead what I'd say if I could argue more
I try to paint or write or surprise you
But I got no soul and I've had a life too priceless and sublime
slow down you lost me