

Slipping

Fog Lake

Never a tongue that wasn't tied
Never a kiss that felt right
Riding it out for the whole night
Tell me to stay
I know you wouldn't mind anyway

What does one learn from a lifespan
Selling soul to the bloodbank
Come back to haunt me
I can live with that
Oldsmobile run it off the wheel
Talk me out of slipping away

Never a poison you could resist
Never a reason to call it quits
Ten more reasons to be homesick
Tell me it works here right now
Talk me out of wanting to stay

You're wonderful
I know some things just not enough
Turn me into your vessel
Tell me to stop here right now
Tell me that I'm done either way