

Slow Down

James Marriott

A drink to filter out the sound
I bought the last, it's still my round
Don't complain, just get it down
Then sink another one
Found a girl who made my lungs start
If I feel much more I'll fall apart
Gonna give it one more shot
Before I load the gun

I want it
But can you slow down?
You've got me daunted
But you can come round, come round to me
You've got it
But can you slow down?
I'm feeling haunted
But you can come round, come down to me

Five minutes and forgotten plans
"Don't waste time, just take my hand"
Tasted poison that I've never had
And waved away the day
An evening spent when far from home
When she left she smelt of my cologne
Shouldn't make her wait too long
But my mind gets in the way

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You've got me daunted
But you can come round, come round to me
You've got it
But can you slow down?
I'm feeling haunted
But you can come round, come down to me

Sit with me, lament my past
It ends at the bottom of the glass
Would waiting be too much to ask?
Come see me next week
I'd like to think I'm better now
My veins still work, don't ask me how
I may have known you for an hour
But can you save me?

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But you can come round, come round to me
You've got it
But can you slow down?
I'm feeling haunted
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