

# Slow Jam

Pulp

When love slows down  
Slows down to almost nothing  
When you're going through hell  
Well, how about you just keep going?

'Cause you crossed a line  
Now you can't reverse  
Gone from all that you could be  
To all that you once were

I know that you feel it, babe  
God knows I feel it too  
Slow death  
That's what our love has turned into  
So how about we talk about something new?

You said the Bible is a lie  
Claim it is a work of fiction  
Pray then how do you explain?  
This morning's crucifixion

Jesus died upon the cross  
Then Jesus came back from the dead  
So, I had a word with Jesus  
And this is what he said

Jesus said, I feel your pain  
God knows I share it too  
Slow death  
Now you know just what I, what I went through  
So how about we talk about something new?  
Because there's not a great deal that I can do

But I'll come back to haunt you  
'Cause I'm the resurrection man  
Instead of having us this slow death  
We should be having us a slow jam  
We should be having us a slow jam  
We should be having us a slow jam  
We should be having us a slow jam  
We should be having us a slow jam

Here comes the Holy Trinity  
Behold the crown of all creation  
Come on, let's have a threesome, baby  
You, me and my imagination  
I said, you, me and my imagination

We should be having us a slow jam  
Oh yeah  
We should be having us a slow jam  
We should be having us a slow jam  
We should be having us a slow jam  
We should be having us a slow jam