

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

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