

Slow

Richie Kotzen

Under the light blind high on the ride
Red blood rushin and the chasin lead to doubt and confusion
Fast car black tar pop star doing no good
So you push it and you push it and you push it right up into the nod

Burnin out slowly slowly slowly
Straight into a crash...

A purple haze vivid shines in your eyes
The black circles and the scares are wearing perfectly clear
Aging burn out poor boy doing no good
You try to shame it and your shakin and you shake it
Right up into your head

Burnin out slowly slowly slowly
Straight into a crash...

No one no where junkie doing no good
You try and kick it and your kickin
And your kickin your way into the ground

Burnin out slowly slowly slowly
Straight into a crash...