

People talk about what we do  
You like that stuff and I do too  
Tie me down  
And I could never do anything  
Till you tell me to

I know you're into  
Everything that's bad  
And I know you can do things to drive me mad  
And are you gonna take it?  
Take it away?  
Won't be the last time I'll be led astray

We get tied up in the moment  
Where the nightmare is the same  
This feels like a movie that I wanna watch again  
Slo-mo, in slo-mo  
It's slo-mo, in slo-mo

I will comfort you  
But you always stop me before I do  
And I slide into you're mid-week party  
I know why you ignore me  
I could be wrong, I could be real  
You got me felling all them feels  
I'll slip up, I know I will  
Cause you are slick as an oil spill  
I'm led astray

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Where the nightmare is the same  
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It's slo-mo, in slo-mo

Are you gonna fade  
Just fade away?  
Cause you can doesn't mean you should  
Even though I'm sure that you could

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