

Death Proof

Slowly Slowly

Just in case, just in case I don't become you
I remember planting trees when we were death proof
Holy sitting on the shoulder of a grown up
I'll say anything for you to keep you sewn up

I'll grow old for nothing
And you sweeten the deal

I caught a cold cos I was sleeping with my hair wet
I remember all the clothes above the air vent
Putting all the little stones around your baby
To keep the insects out my brain but maybe

I'll grow old for nothing
While you sweeten the deal

When you're howling like a kettle on a stove top
I got something to do
But when you're digging holes in the garden
I've got nothing to do

I'll grow old for nothing
But something tells me you won't let me choose

We could try the best coke in Mexico
And get higher than the Himalayas, untold
Eat our way through Sicily
And then float home by the Dead Sea
There's a church in Prague, it's made of bones
But I've been busy making my own
All the things that I wanna do when I got you
And you got me, and I know
Last year was cold and vacant
We didn't get to Copenhagen
I wanna see New Orleans
And eat the wrong thing in the Phillipines
I got no money, I got no car
So I know we won't get far
But I really really really wanna start again
And get bubbles in my blood going 'round the bend with you
With you

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