

# Slip

Tate McRae

Can't give you space  
'Cause I'm scared you might run away  
Can't quit the chase  
'Cause I fear you might hit the brakes, wait

I'm sorry  
Nothing's makin' sense right now  
Keep talkin'  
When I'm nervous I can't slow down  
I'm sorry  
The truth is I'm freakin' out  
'Cause everything I love I lose  
And I don't wanna lose you too

Everytime I hold on  
It slips through my hands  
Everytime I come on too strong  
I feel you pull back  
I gotta learn, gotta learn to let go  
Gotta learn, gotta learn

Everytime I hold on  
It slips through my hands  
I slip  
It slips through my hands

Can't get a grip  
These emotions, they just won't fray  
Where do I fit  
In your life, in your everyday, hey

I'm sorry  
Nothing's makin' sense right now  
Keep talkin'  
When I'm nervous I can't slow down  
I'm sorry  
The truth is I'm freakin' out  
'Cause everything I love I lose  
And I don't wanna lose you too

Everytime I hold on  
It slips through my hands  
Everytime I come on too strong  
I feel you pull back  
I gotta learn, gotta learn to let go  
Gotta learn, gotta learn

Everytime I hold on  
It slips through my hands  
I slip back to old habits  
Calling you way too much  
Crazy, my antics  
Just need you way too much  
Back to old habits

Everytime I hold on  
It slips through my hands

Everytime I come on too strong  
I feel you pull back  
I gotta learn, gotta learn to let go  
Gotta learn, gotta learn

Everytime I hold on  
It slips through my hands  
I slip  
It slips through my hands  
I slip  
It slips through my hands  
I slip