

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

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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

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I gotta learn, gotta learn to let go
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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

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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

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It slips through my hands
I slip
It slips through my hands
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It slips through my hands
I slip