

I'm Slow

The Bear Quartet

Oh no, I'm stuck
In the real world with real people
I won't take it out on no one
There's no use to
And I'm not supposed to

Go where I blow
But no
I bet you think I'm slow
But no
I just don't wanna go

Could it be, in the backseat of a car
That something breaks and dies
Inside your heart
Please don't take it out
On everyone
And everything

Just go where it blows
And no
I won't think you're slow
I know
You just don't wanna go