

Slippery Slope

The Pink Spiders

This pair of bloody knuckles made the 7:30 news
Despite repeated warnings on suburban avenues
And all of this to say that my dismay was complicated
By the lack of all remorse
We beat the deadest horse

All this talk about a rattling grave
What's that say about the way we behave?

When we go headfirst down the slippery slope
We say we'll stop but we know that we won't
We go headfirst down the slippery slope
The crowd has gathered round and now they're tying off the rope
Come on

Reality's the memories are never yours to keep
And if you're really lucky they'll just take 'em in your sleep
And why's it seem like nothing's ever normal
'Less I see it through a pair a blurry eyes
Designing my disguise

All this talk about a rattling grave
What's that say about the way we behave?

When we go headfirst down the slippery slope
We say we'll stop but we know that we won't
We go headfirst down the slippery slope
The crowd has gathered round and now they're tying off the rope
Come on

I can take it, it's fine, I can stop on a dime, I can quit when
I want
I just wanna get right, get it every nite, get whatever I want
Gotta get with everyone

Cause we go headfirst down the slippery slope
We say we'll stop but we know that we won't
We go headfirst down the slippery slope
The crowd has gathered round and now they're tying off the rope
Come on