

Slip Road

The Sherlocks

Meet me outside
With your jacket on and we'll leave tonight
You know I'm up for anything
You don't need to ask me twice
Cos you I will go
When I find the way to the slip road
Everything will be fine
We'll just follow all the lights
And ignore the signs

Another year is rolling over
No time to waste
And all this fear it makes me wonder
Will it be too late?

So meet me outside
While I'm all alone
Thoughts running through my mind
You know that I'll go anywhere
We're just running out of time
And I'm not sure I will survive

Another year put on my shoulders
With no time to say
That all this fear it makes me wonder
Will it be too late?

Another year is rolling over
No time to waste
And all this fear it makes me wonder
Will it be too late?

Will it be too late?
Will it be too late?
Will it be too late?