

# Slow Motion (Instrumental)

## Third Eye Blind

Ms. Jones taught me English  
But I think I just shot her son  
'Cause he owed me money  
With a bullet in the chest you cannot run  
Now he's bleeding in a vacant lot  
The one in the summer where we used to smoke pot  
I guess I didn't mean it but man, you shoulda seen it  
His flesh explode  
Slow motion, see me let go  
We tend to die young  
Slow motion, see me let go  
What a brother knows  
Slow motion, see me let go  
Now the cops will get me  
But girl, if you would let me  
I'll take your pants off  
I gotta a little bit of blow  
We could both get off  
Later bathing in the afterglow  
Two lines of coke, I'd cut with Drano  
And her nose starts to bleed  
A most beautiful ruby red  
Slow motion, see me let go  
We'll remember these days  
Slow motion, see me let go  
Urban life decay's  
Slow motion, see me let go  
And at home  
My sister's eating paint chips again  
Maybe, that's why she's insane  
I shut the door to her moaning  
And I shoot smack in my veins  
And wouldn't you see  
My neighbor's beating his wife  
Because he hates his life  
There's an art to his fist as he swings  
Oh man, what a beautiful thing  
And death slides close to me  
Won't grow old to be  
A junkie wino creep  
Hollywood glamorized my wrath  
I'm the young urban psycho path  
I incite murder for your entertainment  
'Cause I needed the money  
What's your excuse? The joke's on you  
Slow motion, see me let go  
(Ahh)  
Oh yeah  
Slow motion, see me let go

(Ahh)

Ahh, slow motion, see me let go

(Ahh)

Ooh

Songwriters

JENKINS, STEPHAN Published by

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