

# Slow

## My Bloody Valentine

Oh well, you know it's up to you  
Sugar think what we could do  
Can I have a question  
I'll make you smile, smile, smile, smile, smile  
Sugar sugar you're up to my lips  
Licking over everything I miss  
And I got no reason  
Just a slow, slow, slow, slow, suck  
Feeling bad, feeling good  
Feeling like I never could  
Lick, lick, lick and suck, suck, suck  
I want it slow, slow, slow, slow

Sugar sugar you're up to my lips  
Place my head upon your hips  
And I got no reason  
You make me smile, smile, smile, smile  
Well what the hell, we (we're) all the same  
You got what I need, so don't play no games  
Sugar think what we could do  
I'll make you smile, smile, smile, smile through  
Got the rush I don't feel no shame  
On top of me you (know) while I don't know your name  
And we got no reason  
Just a slow, slow, slow, slow, suck

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