

Hold On, Slow John

Firewater

All the locks are broken
Everything's been stolen
Hold on, Slow John
All she left you was a slogan Now your heart is breaking
Lonesome and forsaken
Hold on, Slow John
There's always a chance
For the taking
Hey now, two is a crowd
Plus that's what you get
For dogging around Nothing I can say to you
Will return her grace to you
Nothing I can do for you now
Remember when you couldn't wait
To get out of the starting gate
Well, that all seems like history now Trucks along the highway
No one's going your way
Inside a crippled car
Celebrate stars
You wonder if anyone's noticed
You're gone
So hold on, Slow John
There's no getting used
To the taste of a gun

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>