Slow Drip

Joe Robinson

I've been strumming this thing the whole night long
Paying my dues dusk till dawn
I can't complain, I just keep on
To fill that bucket
It's a slow drip
It's a slow dripYou gotta have practice to shoot the bow
You gotta have balance to ride the snow
Gotta have rhythm for your words to flow, and
To fill that bucket
It's a slow drip
(It's a slow drip)When it's testing me
I just remind myself that there ain't
â€¨Nothing for free
Head down, forget about it
This ain't meant to be easy
Back to the grindstone
I'll move my hand when the clock needs me to tick, but
It's a slow drip
It's a slow dripThe water looks warm till you dive in
You think you know if you'll sink or swim
But it's you and your skates when the ice gets thin
To fill that bucket
It's a slow dripAnd you need a strong back to keep your head up
Need a quick wit for when you choke up
Need tough skin for when you get cut
To fill that bucket
It's a slow dripWhen it's testing me
I just remind myself that there ain't
Nothing for free
Head down, forget about it
This ain't meant to be easy
Back to the grindstone
I'll move my hand when the clock needs me to tick, but
It's a slow drip
It's a slow dripInstrumentalWhen it's testing me
â€¨I just remind myself that there ain't
Nothing for free
Head down, forget about it
This ain't meant to be easy

Back to the grindstone
I'll move my hand when the clock needs me to tickWhen it's testing me
â€¨I just remind myself that there ain't
â€¨Nothing for free
Head down, forget about it
This ain't meant to be easy
Back to the grindstone
I'll move my hand when the clock needs me to tick, but
It's a slow drip
It's a slow drip

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/