Slow Motion Sickness

Dave Navarro

Continued the waiting, tearing at the wing

(I lost a friend)

A terrible plaything broken on a swing

(I lost a friend)

Kept boxes of old days when you were afraidAlone and nothing thought I had something

To ease the pain of hurting you

I just can't take this although I've made this

The evening that I'm moving throughForever to find you severing the new

(I lost a friend)

I wanted to wake you someone that I knewDon't even know you, can I go with you?

Can't say I need anything

Love this depression another session

There's nothing more that I can bringI am writing this down

(I have never lived before)

I am writing this down

(I have never lived before)Slow motion sickness, why should I fix this?

Shaken by the sight of me

The painted babies and run late ladies

Brought out a different side of meI am writing this down

(I have never lived before)

I am writing this down

(I have never lived before)I am writing this down

(I have never lived before)

I am writing this downSometimes, sometimes

I don't feel so good, I don't feel so good

Sometimes, sometimes

I don't feel so good, I don't feel so goodSometimes, sometimes

I don't feel so good, I don't feel so good

Sometimes, sometimes

I don't feel so good, I don't feel so goodSometimes, sometimes

I don't feel so good, I don't feel so good

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