Slowly

Frida

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(B. Andersson, B. Ulvus) We take so much for granted, he and I We share a life in one dimension Our problems always seem to cloud the sky But we don't pay them much attention And with every day We drift apart I can feel it in my heart That man is not the man I used to know And though a part of me still needs him so there's something wrong And I feel my love die Slowly, slowly No angry words and no heart-rending scenes And we should take it as a warning We keep on going through the old routines Exchanging kisses in the morning And with every day we drift apart And the fear is in my heart I read the signs and I should be mature And yet a child could not be more unsure there's something wrong And I feel my love die Slowly, slowly Our passion's just a distant memory And in its place a dull frustration A cold indifference where there used to be At least a frequent irritation But a feeling still Of tenderness And of pity, so I guess I'll be the woman in his arms tonight

If he should need someone to hold him tight
He's like a child
But I feel my love die
Slowly

That man is not the man I used to know
And though a part of me still needs him so
there's something wrong

And I feel my love die

Slowly, slowly

Slowly, slowly

Slowly, slowly

Slowly, slowly

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