

Coax Me

Sloan

It all seemed to happen so fast
Will you ever believe the way he passed away?
I saw his widow speak on her fortune
She was feelin' pretty apathetic
Coax me, cajole me
Coax me, cajole me
I drink concentrated OJ
Can I think consolidated's okay?
It's not the band I hate, it's their fans
Three cans of water perverts me
Coax me, cajole me
Coax me, cajole me
And after he died
By rights she'd have cried
I gave mine away
I gave mine away
I saw a widow's peak on her forehead
It was full of lines and sinkers
Coax me, cajole me
Coax me, cajole me
Coax me, cajole me

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