Slow Motion Man

Electric Six

I saw your picture in the pointless magazine,
You wear your weapons well
You've got a future as a killing machine
As far as I can tell
I'm sure your driver does the best he can,
he does whatever it takes.
But I, I put my money on Slow Motion Man
because he never puts on the brakes.
And it's all part of the plan
when you hire Slow Motion Man

Can he devise your lesson plan? Why yes he can.

And it takes such a long time to arrive home when he drives and he drives so slow he's slowly going mad (?) And if you're looking for the naughtiest miseltoe

I know just what it takes

Sign this disclaimer just before you go because I make mistakes.

I cannot save you from drowning in jealousy if you refuse to believe.

What's in your heart is a fallacy, what's in your mind can never leave.

It's the products from Japan that are confounding Slow Motion Man

And he strives to make your wishes his command

It takes six to eight weeks to get closure when he speaks

And he speaks in a voice that drives you mad.

I could see you from my perch on highest tree

You hid the feelings you felt

And you forsook me for a dollar tree before I could even take of my bells

And now the weather has turned a few degrees and we must part for the year

Please don't expect me to remember memories

I leave them all right here.

And it's the meals from a can giving life to Slow Motion Man.

As he sends directions to an endless caravan

And he dies such a long death

they will enshrine his final breath

and he breathes so heavy it makes you bleed.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/