

# Slip

## Elvis Depressedly

our aches and pains run wild  
we drag around our lives  
from town to town in a bad way  
so these days i prefer the quiet some people want to know every thought in your mind  
I only want to hold you close and let the days slip by  
lets not reminisce  
the past is cauterized  
memories will only twist the blade that slips deep inside  
some people want to know every thought in your mind  
I just want to hold you close and let the days slip by  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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