Going Down Slow

Eric Clapton

I have had my fun If I never get well no more I have had my fun If I never get well no moreAll of my health is failing Lord, I'm going down slow I'm going down slowPlease write my mother And tell her the shape I'm in Please write my mother And tell her the shape I'm inTell her to pray for me Forgive me for my sin For all of my sinOn the next train south Look for my clothes back home On the next train south Look for my clothes back home 'Cause all of my health is failing Lord, I'm going down slow I'm going down slowAll of my health is failing Lord, I'm going down slow I'm going down slowFeel like I'm going Like I'm going down slow I feel like I'm going Like I'm going down slowI feel like I'm going Like I'm going down slow I feel like I'm going Like I'm going down slow I feel like I'm going Like I'm going down slow

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