Slow Motion Sickness

navarro, dave

Continued the waiting, tearing at the wing
(I lost a friend)
A terrible plaything broken on a swing
(I lost a friend)
Kept boxes of old days when you were afraid
Alone and nothing thought I had something
To ease the pain of hurting you
I just can't take this although I've made this
The evening that I'm moving through
Forever to find you severing the new
(I lost a friend)
I wanted to wake you someone that I knew
Don't even know you, can I go with you?
Can't say I need anything
Love this depression another session
There's nothing more that I can bring
I am writing this down
(I have never lived before)
I am writing this down
(I have never lived before)
Slow motion sickness, why should I fix this?
Shaken by the sight of me
The painted babies and run late ladies
Brought out a different side of me
I am writing this down
(I have never lived before)
I am writing this down
(I have never lived before)
I am writing this down
(I have never lived before)
I am writing this down
Sometimes, sometimes
I don't feel so good, I don't feel so good
Sometimes, sometimes
I don't feel so good, I don't feel so good
Sometimes, sometimes
I don't feel so good, I don't feel so good
Sometimes, sometimes
I don't feel so good, I don't feel so good

Sometimes, sometimes
I don't feel so good, I don't feel so good

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