

# Backslide

## The Naked and Famous

Best of luck don't run amok  
We all get tongue tied  
Keep your chin up don't get accustomed  
You're allowed to backslide  
The only God is slowly ere on  
The other side of love  
Teenage story in it's glory  
God it's never quite enough  
My sun dried baby  
Permanently limp  
Quiet restraint takes such accomplishments  
This insight fading crutch analogy  
Quiet restraint takes all the best in me  
And you can tell them you're the girl  
Who sold her magic for the world  
One day babe you'll be mine  
And I'll be hers and we'll be fine  
And I will turn those screams to rhymes  
And I'll be catching it each time  
My sun dried baby  
Permanently limp  
Quiet restraint takes such accomplishments  
This insight fading crutch analogy  
Quiet restraint takes all the best in me  
Who's to say that you won't find love again  
Who's to say that you won't find love  
Who's to say that you won't find love if I cut off my hands  
And make you clean it up  
Who's to say that you won't find love again  
Who's to say that you won't find love  
Who's to say that you won't find love if I cut off my hands  
And make you clean it up  
My sun dried baby  
Permanently limp  
Quiet restraint takes such accomplishments  
This insight fading crutch analogy  
Quiet restraint takes all the best in me  
Who's to say that you won't find love again  
Who's to say that you won't find love

Who's to say that you won't find love if I cut off my hands  
And make you clean it up  
Who's to say that you won't find love again  
Who's to say that you won't find love  
Who's to say that you won't find love if I cut off my hands  
And make you clean it up

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

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