

# Slowdance

**Matthew Dear**

Here we go rose,  
Locked in the basement.  
I can't forgive myself for running in time.Jumping away,  
help me displace it.  
I can't begin to tell you everything's fine.Some one has taken me into the fire and  
Rained.  
It's like a potion,  
Unleash its fever,  
Its so strange.It's a precious head crab[?],  
Up in my (?)  
I can't be the one to tell you  
Everything's wrong.It's like every bee sting,  
tries to make my ears ring.  
Let them wash your face  
and be singing your songs.Bum bum bumbadum  
Bum badabum bum bum badum...

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