

# Slow

## Something for Kate

Behaving like a ten year old  
Slap me and I'll shut up  
Split some milk on the table  
Can you help me clean it up?  
I think too much  
Find something that'll fit me  
And you won't hear another word  
I'd appreciate it if you'd hit me  
Teach me how to learn  
I want too much  
I never asked you for much (x2)  
But I always took way too much  
Now I'm stuck here in a cartoon  
With a bubble by my head  
So you can write in exactly  
What you'd like me to have said  
And I could stand on my head  
But will it do me any good?  
Ask you to explain again  
But I don't think you would  
Would you? (x4)

Songwriters

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