

# Slow Fade

## Wheat

no one likes it slow  
and we take our time  
and everyone was rocking but the band  
played on  
and everyone steers clear  
you wear your low stuff low  
and no one seemed to notice when we disappeared  
and no one liked the cinnamon girl we tried  
we're only trying to do our thing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>