

## Allan Clarke "Slipstream"

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Caught in a slipstream  
Moving to a bad dream  
I wasn't ready for the jet lag  
The worst trip I ever had

Two up, two down  
On the wrong side of town  
Don't be old fashioned  
Throw the glass around

A baby cries from a tenement below  
We were together then  
But that was long ago

Now listen to the wind  
As it cries to me in vain  
She's uptown now  
And moving on again

[CHORUS]

Slipstream, ooh, you know  
I'm falling apart at the seams  
Caught in a slipstream tonight

We used to paint the mission  
Down on Fifth Street, North of Vine  
We did it all for peanuts  
Didn't pay us for our time

Then we started chasing rainbows  
That waved overhead  
I tried to fly there with you  
But my wings were made of lead

Now listen to the wind  
As it cries to me in vain  
She's uptown now  
And moving on again

Caught in a slipstream  
(Caught in a slipstream)

Moving to a bad dream  
I wasn't ready for the jet lag  
The worst trip I ever had

Slipstream  
Ooh, falling apart at the seams  
Caught in a slipstream tonight  
Yeah, tonight

[Repeat CHORUS 2x]

Now I'm caught in a slipstream  
Yes, caught in a slipstream  
Caught in a slipstream

Caught in a slip, bad dream  
You know I'm caught in a slipstream

Caught in a slipstream  
(Moving on a bad dream)  
Moving to a bad dream  
(You know I'm caught in a slipstream)

Caught in a slipstream  
Moving to a bad dream

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