

## **Barenaked Ladies "One Little Slip"**

Visit "[One Little Slip](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It was a recipe for disaster  
A four-course meal of no-sirree  
It seemed that happily ever after  
Was happy everyone was after me

It was a cup of good intentions  
A tablespoon of one big mess  
A dash of overreaction  
I assume you know the rest

One little slip, one little slip  
It was a fusion of confusion  
With a few confounding things

I guess I probably took the wrong direction  
Well, I admit I might have missed a sign or two  
I ran a light past your affection  
At Humiliation Avenue

I took a right turn at confusion  
A left when I should have gone straight on through  
I ran ahead with my assumptions  
And we all know what that can do

One little slip, one little slip  
It was a fusion of confusion  
With a few confounding things

I get the feeling in this town, I'll never live 'til I live down  
The one mistake that seems to follow me around  
They'll forget about the sky when they all realize  
This guy's about to try to learn to fly or hit the ground

It was a cup of good intentions  
A tablespoon of one big mess  
A dash of overreaction  
And I assume you know the rest

One little slip, one little slip  
It was a humble little stumble  
With a big ungraceful

One little slip, one little slip  
It was a fusion of confusion  
With a few confounding things

Visit [Barenaked Ladies](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.