

Bob Guiney

"Slow 44"

Visit "[Slow 44](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The colors bleed in from the downslide, it's always
been a part of the game
You're still standing around in squares wondering
who's to blame
For all the years, gone by much quicker when you're
young
We'll still smell the flowers bloom long after you're
gone

You won't waste your time on lonely tales and nursery
rhymes
Waste your time on clouded words and borrowed time
but I have...I have to

The bottom just burned from the downslide
It's always been a part of your game, still standing
around feeling
Proud with your Daddy's name
But can you feel...my heart gets darker with the sun?
So eager to please your past that you're willing to
forget the one

Who won't waste your time on lonely tales and nursery
rhymes
Waste your time on borrowed words and clouded
minds but I have...I have to

Bitterness will get the best of you
Emptiness will get the best of you
Loneliness is always there for you
Happiness will be the death of you

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