

Lickpenny Loafer

"Slow Pour"

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And just like that one morning, my spirit rose,
Was it a dream? Something else, something tangible?
A lullaby, a simple kiss on the nose, was it?
Let's figure out just what happened last night.

My patient frustration is mixed with wine,
Realizing you are a slow pour,
Hang on to this one- she'll come around.

You are soft, soft like nothing that I've ever known
You are small packaged up in cotton and styrofoam,
But you're strong babe, you're stronger than anything
they'd ever know
Anything they would ever have you believe.

My patient frustration is mixed with wine,
Realizing you are a slow pour,
Hang on to this one- she'll come around.

You are soft, soft like nothing that I've ever known,
You are strong, yeah, you're stronger than anything at
all,

My patient frustration is mixed with wine,
Realizing you are a slow pour,
Hang on to this one- I don't think she'll let you down.

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