

## The Graham Situation "Slugs"

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I took my time to recognize  
And realize the time's gone by  
I took you off, worn you out  
Your hands are cold  
And so are mine

I warmed you up fifteen times  
You cut me off and broke me down  
And crawled away into the woods  
Where the rain won't fall  
And sun won't hurt  
You called me up and said some things  
Bout how much it hurt to be with me  
Now it's all alright, very fine  
You've had some luck but I've lost all mine

Took my time, apologize  
Spit it out and say goodbye  
Cause you look so good  
And you dance so fine  
And you look so good  
And we'd dance all night  
But her tongue is sharp  
Eyes are harsh  
Stop me right before I start

It's time for a something  
I don't know  
Been hooked onto something  
You're all wrong  
You're all wrong  
All along  
You're all wrong

You called me up fifteen times  
Cut me out and break me down

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