Big Chicken Little "One Little Slip"

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It was a recipe for disaster
A four course meal of no sorry
It seemed that happily ever after
Was happy everyone was after me
It was a cup of good intentions
A table spoon of one big mess
A dash of over reaction
I assume you know the rest

(Chorus)
One little slip.

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 effection
And humiliation never knew
Took a right turn at confusion
A left when I shoulda gone straight on threw
I ran ahead with my assumptions
We all know what that can do

(Chorus)

I get the felling in this town
I'll never live till I live down the one mistake that seams
to follow me around
But they'll forget about the sky
When they all realize the sky is trying to fly on ith
ground

It was a cup of good intentions A table spoon of one big mess A dash of over reaction I assume you know the rest

One little slip, One little slip It was a humble little stumble With a big un-graceful…

(Chorus)

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