

# Bread And Bones, Slipping On Your Way

You tell me darling that your love is pure  
Oh the world would end before you'd ever feel unsure  
But it hardly seems to matter what you say  
Cause every day  
Every day  
I know you're only slipping on your way

You tell me darling that our love is bright  
But I can see you say it just to be polite  
Oh it hardly seems to matter what you say  
Every day  
Every day  
I know you're only slipping on your way

Some people only tell you what you want to hear  
Some people never seem to make their meaning clear  
Oh darling please now be sincere

Tell me darling, don't you lead me on  
In a year will you be here or will you be long gone  
Oh it hardly seems to matter what you say  
Cause every day  
Every day  
I know you're only slipping on your way

Tell me darling am I wrong or right  
To ask you what it is you really feel tonight  
Oh it hardly seems to matter what you say  
Every day  
Every day  
I know you're only slipping on your way  
Every day  
Every day  
I know you're only slipping on your way