

Brenda Lee, Slippin' Away

Monday's promise is Tuesday's lie
Saturday's party is Sunday's fight
Something's wrong with you
And our love's gone wrong that used to be right

And I can feel it slipping away
Slowly slowly slipping away
It'll be gone in a few more days
If you don't stop this love of ours from slipping away

Wednesday's kisses are Thursday's frowns
We can't live two days in a row
When our world's knocked upside down
And we stand just watching it go

And I can feel it slipping away
Slowly slowly slipping away
It'll be gone in a few more days
If you don't stop this love of ours from slipping away

Roses are red and violets are blue
Sugar is sweet some of the time
This puzzles missing a piece or two
We've got the grapes but never the wine

And I can feel it slipping away
Slowly slowly slipping away
It'll be gone in a few more days
If you don't stop this love of ours from slipping away