

# Gavin Friday & The Man Seezer, The Slider

I could never understand  
The wind at all  
Was like a ball of love

I could never never see  
The cosmic sea  
Was like a bumble bee

And when I'm sad...  
I slide

I have never kissed  
A car before  
It's like a door

I have always always  
Grown my own before  
All schools are strange

And when I'm sad...

I slide

I have never never  
Nailed a nose before  
That's how the garden grows

I could never understand  
The wind at all  
Was like a ball of love

And when I'm sad...  
I slide

Watch now  
I'm gonna slide  
I slide....

Have you ever seen a woman coming out of  
New york city with a frog in her hand?