Jeff Finlin, You Slip Sometimes

You said you used to take the time you know to listen to my mind And all the different signs I used to send But now you barely say hello, it seems you're sinking low Lower than I think you've ever been

She said & amp;#039;all I want to say is & amp;#039;babe I & amp;#039;ll mend my ways As soon as you can whisper my name & amp;#039; She said & amp;#039;I & amp;#039;m sorry I & amp;#039;ve been cruel in breaking all our rules The rules that seemed to keep our life so safe & amp;#039;

But you know you slip sometimes You slip sometimes Just when you think you got it all down, you slip sometimes

I've been keeping clear of darkness And the angels and the carcasses who used to eat me up with late-night sleaze Then I caught myself a-sliding, running and a-hiding From the loving that I thought had set me free

When I finally came around I looked up from the ground And I saw your silky smile there from the floor As we walked out arm in arm I caught a little of that old charm And I whispered very softly back toward the door

You know you slip sometimes You slip sometimes Just when you think you got it all down, you slip sometimes