

# Slick Shoes, Down Hill

You've taken all this time  
But don't know where to go  
With all these answers that  
You can't even pretend that you know  
But you will get it and somehow make it right  
Don't let it get you  
Don't go and make it right  
You always see what they let you be  
Your own ideas they leave quietly  
Can't you fight?  
Precious peace of mind  
Not even sure of how you feel  
You're nice and cozy  
It's warm inside your head  
You'll do it their way and you won't even notice that you're dead  
You need to realize it's time to live your life  
They say they care but they're longing something dry  
(Chorus)