## Sloan, Coax Me

It all seemed to happen so fast Will you ever believe the way he passed away I saw his widow speak on her fortune She was feelin' pretty apathetic

Coax me, cajole me Coax me, cajole me

If I drink concentrated OJ Can I think Consolidated's okay? It's not the band I hate, it's their fans Three cans of water perverts me

Coax me, cajole me Coax me, cajole me Coax me, cajole me

And after he died By rights she'd have cried I gave mine away I gave mine away

I saw a widow's peak on her forehead It was full of lines and sinkers

Coax me, cajole me Coax me, cajole me Coax me, cajole me