

Tarkio, Slow Down

Slow down,
You're tripping on your laces
While you're climbing up your stairs.
You got your moon boots a-buckled.
You'll catch yourself pneumonia
But you're too caught up to care.

Would you tell your heart to tell you
Just to slow down.

And it's all action,
You're tearing out your hairpiece,
Too much stress and angst to bear.
But you are two-toned,
And faking this emotion just to
Keep your ankles bare.

You tell your heart to tell you,
But your heart has gone to hide.
Would it say slow down
Got to turn this volume down.

Got your nose pierced,
You're thinking 'bout your navel but that's
Too much MTV.
And you're all strung out,
Your pretty little britches that are
Hanging below your knees.

You tell your heart to tell you
But your heart has gone to hide
Would it say slow down
Got to turn this volume down.
Got to slow down.
Got to turn this volume down,
And I'd say...

Night's cold calm your eyes down
Set 'em off to sleeping.
Slow down you're wearing thin from all this
Wax doll converting.
And say slow down.
You say tone down.
You say slow down.
Got to turn this volume down.
I say slow down,
Got to turn this volume down.
Got to slow down,
Got to turn this volume down.
Say slow down.
I say slow down.