

Slowly (Oh So Slowly)

Conor Oberst

Potential, well you're a loaded line
The veil between the world and the faceless bride
There's nothing yet but a bunch of white
Potential, well you're a loaded line

Tomorrow, well I'll wait for you
Laying right here floating in this swimming pool
There's a lot of things I got left to do
Oh tomorrow, well I'll wait for you

The days keep slipping down into the cracks
It takes a while to realize where you're at

Slowly, so slowly
Slowly, so slowly
Slowly, it's slowly ending

Dementia, you better treat me good
The human race is in its second childhood
I never learned but I understood
Oh dementia, you better treat me good

Sometimes I need a place to go
Classical music plays from my radio
I sit real still, let my shadow grow
Yeah, sometimes I need a place to go

My mind keeps slipping back into the past
I hope someday that I can get it back

Slowly, so slowly
Slowly, so slowly
Slowly, it's slowly ending

Slowly, so slowly
Slowly, so slowly
Slowly, it's slowly ending

And soon that train is gonna pull away
I hear it whistlin'
I try to wave at a glowing face
That can't tell who I am

Slowly, so slowly
Slowly, so slowly
Slowly, it's slowly ending