Slippery Slopes

Jenny Lewis

I am still into you, dreams really do come through I feel it everywhere, even in my red hair And if don't wreck it, then I won't wreck it either When I'm out on the road If for just one second, you'd ask me to forget all about Slippery slopes, whiskey and clothes

I see it happening, I'll get the golden ring I want eternity, for her and you and me And if you don't expect it, I won't expect it either When we take off our clothes If for just one second, she hugs you to forget all about Slippery slopes, mushrooms and coke

Oh, oh, oh, whoa Oh, oh, oh, whoa

Is anyone listening? There's joy that freedom brings And I'll be in liberty If she eats after me

Cause if you don't express it, you will express it later With who God only knows If for just one second, it helps us to remember That we like each other the most Slipping with brows, slippery slopes