## **Slow Jam**

As I look at the morning sky Today the wind is blowing hard See that bird is floating high Pretty soon it will be tired I spent a day all by myself A rich man without his wealth Sometimes I get it wrong But I'm not the only one

The afternoon was very clear The sun was beating down on me I got thirsty for a beer That I had to go to sea The sea was very rough It made me feel sick But I like that kind of stuff It beats arithmetic

I don't want the world to change I like the way it is Just give me one more wish I can't get enough of this When it gets to be alive And not just still survive To hit and not to miss I can't get enough of this

The early evening mists Look beautiful to me Was sweeter than a kiss I wish you all could see I'm a long long way from home But this photograph of you Even though it's monochrome Tells me what I should do So I got up on my feet I knew it would be alright For my clothes were looking beat In the middle of the night

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