

# Uncomfortably Slow

Newton Faulkner

Traveling again  
I know exactly how it's gonna end  
The routine daydream starts as I get off

I'm holding up the queue  
Because my ticket won't go through  
I know it should be simple but it's not

So, don't take my photograph  
'Cause I don't wanna know  
How it looks to feel like this

As cars and people pass  
It feels like standing still but I know  
I'm just moving uncomfortably slow, yeah, slow

Some thing's gotta change  
I know I'm lucky in a lot of ways  
So, why do I want more than what I have'

Brace myself to hear the lies  
I wonder if they know that I don't get the jokes  
But I just need to laugh

So, don't take my photograph  
'Cause I don't wanna know  
How it looks to feel like this

As cars and people pass  
It feels like standing still but I know  
I'm just moving uncomfortably slow, yeah, slow  
I'm just moving uncomfortably slow

Down, there's infinite detail  
When you break it down  
It all becomes simple, how'  
It all become clearer, now

So, don't take my photograph  
'Cause I don't wanna know  
How it looks to feel like this

As cars and people pass  
It feels like standing still but I know  
I'm just moving subconsciously

One day I guess I'll be  
The man that you think you see  
I'm just moving uncomfortably slow, yeah, slow