

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