

I can tell that you're wild
And you love their achey smiles ?
And I know I'm on the list to be kissed

When you're givin' out the name
Of the one you want to blame
(As the one you want to claim)
You'll be on the brink of tears, that's right

Could I talk you out of stayin' here tonight?

Well I see that you're cute
In your viarucci? Suit
And your eyes have seen the shadows that you hide?

I could be a little sweet
That would come off very neat
You'd be on the brink of tears, that's right

Could I talk you out of stayin' here tonight?

I've been waitin' all this time
Somethin's gotta change now
I get the same erratic line

Slip, slipaway now
Slip, slipaway now
Slip, slip, slip, slipaway now

Well I see that you're fast
And you're trip will never last
And I know I'm on the list to be missed

It's your sentimental streak
That allows you to be meek
And you're on the brink of tears, that's right

Could I talk you out of stayin' here tonight?

I've been waitin' all this time
Somethin's gotta change now
I get the same erratic line

Oh slip, slipaway now
Slip, slipaway now
Slip, slip, slip, slipaway now

Slip, slipaway now
Slip, slipaway now
Slip

That's right
Slip, slip, slip, slipaway now
All right