

# Slipaway

The Cars

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