

## Slow Down

The New Amsterdams

Hold back my lip  
Watch my step  
Spinnin world hurts me  
Facin backwards might cause you to slip  
So slow down  
Watch your step  
Take a little trip down  
Who knows where you'll land  
Your broken hands scratch my back  
Mend me now  
My chance to move on  
Who's to know  
The outer side, the outside  
My glimpse, a glimpse  
Gather my sense  
Sit and back and mend myself  
Take a walk outside  
Too bored to sleep  
Sit back and mend myself  
Take a walk outside  
Too bored to sleep  
Not enough time to get anything halfway done  
Not enough time to get anything halfway done