

Slow Motion

Third Eye Blind

Miss Jones taught me English
But I think I just shot her son
'Cause he owed me money
With a bullet in a chest you can not run.

Now he's bleeding in the vacant lot
The one in the summer where we used to smoke pot
I guess I didn't mean it
But man, you should've seen it

His flesh explode
Slow motion, see me let go
We tend to die young
Slow motion, see me let go
What a brother knows
Slow motion, see me let go

Now the cops will get me,
But girl, if you would let me
I'll take your pants off
I got a little bit of blow we could both get off

Later bathing in the afterglow,
Two lines of coke cut with Drano
And her nose starts to bleed
A most beautiful ruby red

Slow motion, see me let go
We'll remember these days
Slow motion, see me let go
Urban life decay
Slow motion, see me let go

And at home, my sister's eating paint chips again,
Maybe that's why she's insane
I shut the door to the moaning,
And I shoot smack in veins
Wouldn't you?

See my neighbor's beating his wife,
Because he hates his wife
There's a knock to his fist as he swings,
Oh man, what a beautiful thing

And death slides close to me,
Won't grow old to be
A junkie wino creep

Hollywood glamorized my wrath,
I'm a young urban psychopath
I incite murder, for your entertainment
'Cause I needed the money, what's your excuse?
The joke's on you.

Slow motion, see me let go,
Oh yeah.
Slow motion, see me let go, oh

Slow motion, see me let go, ooh....