

CS Let's Go Slow &

Cars running slow
No one's rushing to get home
Lights flickering
Saying something, we must go

Unpack your bags my honey
Let's stay here for a while
We'll play our happy tunes
With the piano and the guitar
Chere is no reason
Why my heart belongs to you and I
Will never get sick and tired
Of your stupid jokes and your silly smile

Ney, I'm running low
Can't rush anything
Just letting go
Come, and sit for a while
Let's stare at paintings
And let's go slow