

Slide

From the album "Twelve" by Berkley Hart
Written by David Beldock & Jeff Berkley

I think too much
I drink too much
But I think I know
A little bit about you
Don't know who to trust
I'm losing touch
I feel like maybe I could trust in you

I know that you got everything together
No hang-up whatever the weather
Well, maybe you could slide on down

Now I ain't been in here
For a lot of years
I'm afraid to let you in
Maybe I could start
To let you in my heart
But really I'm a stranger here myself

I know that you got everything together
No hang-up whatever the weather
Well, maybe you could slide on down

Now I know you wanted a prince
You wanted a crown
Just lower the bar a little
Does it have to be so high

I know that you got everything together
No hang-up whatever the weather
Well, maybe you could slide on...
I'm hopin' you could slide on...
Now maybe you could slide on down
Slide on down
Slide on down
Slide on down