

Slip Away

Mother Mother

What to do
When you've got too much bravado
And you're feelin' like an idol
For a million little assholes

Where to go
When you've gone the extra mile
In running off your pie-hole
In the company of good folk

Slip away, yeah
Slip away, yeah
ooh

How to feel
When you orchestrate a big deal
Something of an ordeal
But you just don't have it in ya
What to think
When you thought you were a machine
But then suddenly you're feeling
Just like all the other earthlings

Slip away, yeah
Slip away, yeah
ooh

How to behave in this place
Tell me
How to exist amidst the ladies
And the babies
And the crazy
For requesting that I be made an exception
To you

Well instead of asking you I will
Slip away, yeah
Slip away, yeah
ooh oh oh oh

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When you've got too much bravado
And you're feelin' like an idol
For a million little assholes