

such is life

tony arata

SLOWER

She was a lady for just sixteen
I was a fool for any age
She was cool as the wind in spring
And really rattled this old boy's cage
I'd walk with her anywhere
When I knew we were almost there
I'd walk
Slower
Trying to make it last
Way down the road and fading fast

Don't know why it's a mystery, brother, but
She went out with me one time
Talk about a catastrophe
I walked out my door without a dime
So we rode around in my daddy's car
Looking up at our Father's stars
I drove
Slower
Trying to make it last
Way down the road and fading fast

See, I prayed if I stalled long enough
She'd catch up with me

All I wanted is now my own
Lucky man, well, here we are
And tonight as I hurry home
I'm running down the boulevard
And with every step I know
It wasn't all that long ago
I walked
Slower
Trying to make it last
Way down the road and fading fast

*If you took away June 25, 1980,
I would have never had the life
I have been given since that day.
That was the day that every-
thing good and all there was to be
showed up at my folks' house on Tybee.*

Thank you Dan Seals for getting it.