

The Bear Quartet, Slope Goings

tired of hearing about the lost jobs
and the new drugs in this town
the gones and comes
and every moron's whereabouts
just let me sleep on your couch

I made all the right promises
still much to answer for
I made all the right promises
still much to answer for
I leave home drunk and come back
sad in the morning and as always
you will wake up you will go to sleep
and in-between lose everything

I made all the right promises
still much to answer for
I made all the right promises
not much for an answer