

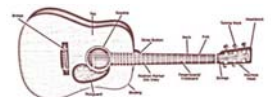
Slow Motion - Third Eye Blind

D A
Mrs. jones taught me english,
G Em
But I think I just shot her son,
D A
'Cause he owed me money,
G Em
With a bullet in the chest you cannot run,
D A
Now he's bleeding in a vacant lot,
G Em
the one in the summer where we used to smoke pot,
D A
I guess I didn't mean it,
G Em
But man you should've seen it,
(no chord here)
His flesh explode.

Chorus:

D A G
Slow motion see me let go,
Em D
We tend to die young,
A G
Slow motion see me let go,
Em D
What a brother knows,
A G
Slow motion see me let go.

D A
Now the cops will get me,
G Em
But girl if you would let me,
D A
I'll take your pants off,
G Em
I got a little bit of blow we could both get off,
D A
Later bathing in the afterglow,
G Em
With two lines of coke I cut with drano,
D Em
Then her nose starts to bleed,
(no chord here)
A most beautiful ruby red.



D A G
Slow motion see me let go,
Em D
We'll remember these days,
A G
Slow motion see me let go,
Em D
Urban life decays,
A G
Slow motion see me let go.

Em
And at home,
D A
My sister's eating paint chips again,
G Em
Maybe that's why she's insane,
D A
I shut the door to her moaning,
G Em
And i shoot smack in my veins,

Wouldn't you?
D A
I see my neighbor's beating his wife,
G Em
Because he hates his life,
D A
There's an arch to his fist as he swings,
G Em D
Oh man, what a beautiful thing.

A
And death slides close to me,
G Em
Won't grow old to be,
(no chord here)
A junkie wino creep.

D A
Hollywood glamorized my wrath,
G Em
I'm a young urban psychopath,
D A
I incite murder,
G Em
For your entertainment,
D A
'Cause i needed the money,
G Em
What's your excuse?
(no chord here)
The jokes on you.

D A G
Slow motion see me let go,
Em D
oh yeah,
A G
Slow motion see me let go,
Em D
I,
A G
Slow motion see me let go.

