

Jamiroquai, Slippin' N' Slidin'

Written by jay kay and toby smith

Thanks to "the crow";

I'm slidin in the wall
Trying to get a grip on what I can
With the world beneath me crumble
Yes it is, see I though I had it all
Now I find I'm two feet small
And I never fail to stumble, no I don't
You keep thinkin you'll live forever
Dance till ya drop and the music don't stop
But you know you wanna be cool yeh
Slidin' down the wall
Don't do me at all, no it don't do me at all
Well I could be so small

We got all the funky music to make you happy, ooh yeh
We got all the time the world has got to give, oh hey we wanna live
Now slidin'
Slidin'

I hangin' on a string tryin' to get a chance to do my thing
But the space is gettin higher, higher
Now my woman has gone away
So she can't call my love again
Hey well I guess I'm not as cool as I used to be
Oh everybody wants to take your space
Some people wanna take your place
But then all these problems come to triumph
I guess this is why they call it crunch cause my head my hips are still out
To lunch
Oh when I'm slidin' in the wall

We got all the funky music to make you happy, ooh yeh
We got all the time the world has got to give, oh hey we wanna live
If you finally find slippin' so splendid, oh yeh yeh
Oh is that's what it suppose to be tonight? but you won't stay high

Dont you know I'm slidin'

Slidin' down the walls (x2)

Everybody wants to slide yehhey

Hey nobody wants to slide yeh