

# Sloan, Coax Me

It all seemed to happen so fast  
Will you ever believe the way he passed away  
I saw his widow speak on her fortune  
She was feelin' pretty apathetic

Coax me, cajole me  
Coax me, cajole me

If I drink concentrated OJ  
Can I think Consolidated's okay?  
It's not the band I hate, it's their fans  
Three cans of water perverts me

Coax me, cajole me  
Coax me, cajole me  
Coax me, cajole me

And after he died  
By rights she'd have cried  
I gave mine away  
I gave mine away

I saw a widow's peak on her forehead  
It was full of lines and sinkers

Coax me, cajole me  
Coax me, cajole me  
Coax me, cajole me