

# Sugar, The Slim

Do you know where you're going  
Do you know where you've been  
Is it simple is it simple  
The chances seemed so slim  
In a cloud is it cloudy  
You've clouded up again  
Your perception your decision  
Your decision

Behind I'm left behind  
Oh, I'm left behind, I'm left behind  
It's a matter of time  
Your protection from ejection  
My rejection  
Protection from the slide  
Projection from a slide

Did it all seem so easy  
So easy to concede  
Giving in giving in  
The chances seemed so slim  
In a moment just a moment  
I felt you rushing in  
You were rushing I am crushing  
Your rush to cruise this

I'm left behind  
Left behind I'm left behind  
It's a matter of time

Your protection from injection  
My rejection  
Protection from the slide  
Projection from a slide

I with your breath on my pillow  
And I with the memory  
I get to wait it out never put it away  
When you left with your death  
I felt empty when I looked back  
On my pillow what you used to say  
What you used to say

I...I'm left behind  
I...I'm left behind

I with your breath on my pillow  
I with the memory  
I get to wait  
It out never put it away  
When you left with your death  
I felt anger when I looked back  
On my pillow what you used to say  
What you used to say

I felt your breath for a moment  
I heard your voice for a moment  
Then I looked back  
On my pillow what you used to say  
What we used to say  
That the chances seemed so slim  
The chances used to be so slim

Now I swim alone

The slim  
Alone

To honor and obey  
To cherish and to worship  
In sickness and in health  
For richer for poorer for anything  
Til death do us part