

## **Slippery Morning (*lyrics*)**

Slippery morning and I'm sliding home to you  
Slippery morning and I'm sliding home to you  
This road's so slippery, Baby, what else can I do?

Slippery morning, my wheels keep spinning around  
Slippery morning, my wheels keep spinning around  
The way this road curves, Mama, can't find no dry ground

This old red mud trying to suck me on down  
This old red mud, Mama, trying to suck me on down  
My rear end keeps fishtailing, sliding all over town

Slippery morning, this fog is thick as soup  
Slippery morning, fog thick as pea soup  
My headlights just blind me, can't see nothing but you

Slippery morning, my brakes are made of grease  
Slippery morning — tastes just like grease  
My foot's on the floor, finger's on the brake release

Slippery morning, Baby, here I come  
Slippery morning, Honey, here I come  
Hold on to me, Mama, till I can't slip around none

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