

# BREAD & BONES

---

**Slipping on Your Way** – © 2004 Richard Ruane

You tell me darling that your love is pure  
That the world would end before you'd ever feel unsure  
But it hardly seem to matter what you say  
Every day, oh every day  
I know you're only slipping on your way

You tell me darling that our love is bright  
But I can see you say it just to be polite  
Oh it hardly seems to matter what you say  
Every day, oh every day  
I know you're only slipping on your way

Some people only tell you  
What you want to hear  
Some people never seem  
To make their meaning clear  
(darling please now be sincere)

Tell me darling, don't you lead me on  
In a year will you be here, or will you be long gone  
Oh it hardly seems to matter what you say  
Every day, oh every day  
I know you're only slipping on your way

Tell me darling, am I wrong or right  
To ask you what it is you really feel tonight  
Oh it hardly seems to matter what you say  
Every day, oh every day  
I know you're only slipping on your way

Every day, oh every day  
I know you're only slipping on your way