

## “Movin’ Slow”

by: pq myers

I want to live like a clock not the kind that you wind  
Always runnin' down and they keep on losing time  
I like a crystal quartz when they're done, that's it  
No death rattle or drama, they just quit

movin slow movin slow  
don't want to hear nothin bout movin slow  
I've got two speeds, stop and go  
don't want to hear nothin 'bout movin slow

I like a light bulb, it does what its 'posed to do  
Sure and steady but when it's through  
Takes ya by surprise with a sputter and a flash  
Not like a lantern slowly runnin' out'a gas

[chorus]

Best car I had was my first beetle-bug  
Never needed nothin' I'd just filled her up  
Every now and then put some air in a tire  
And when she left it was a great ball of fire

[chorus]

When it comes my time I don't want to know  
No warnin' signs like ya' get shovelin' snow  
Want to be makin' love on a sunny beach someplace  
Eyes wide open and a frozen smile on my face

more ↓

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## “Movin’ Slow”

Recorded at MM Studio

Producer/Engineer: Marc Muller

Acoustic Guitar / Vocal: pq myers

Marc Muller: banjo, electric guitars, bass, drums.

Just a fun, *more cowbell, finger pickin’* song!

My first car was a *very* used 1962 Beetle Bug that my dad hand painted red and gave to me when I got my license. It was also my sister’s car before me. The thing ran perfectly and then one day with no warning it burst into flames turning onto Sixth Avenue in Sea Girt! Someone else might have seen it coming but it caught me by surprise. (*Below: My first Beetle Bug right after I got her primed for a new paint job. Back then people named their cars; she was “Pricilla”* )



‘Pricilla’

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