SLIP SLIDIN’ AWAY (BAR)-Paul Simon
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | (X2)

Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

I know a man, he came from my home town. He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown
I know a woman, became a wife. These are the very words she uses to des-cribe her life

He said, “Do-lores, I live in fear.
She said a good day ain't got no rain

My love for you's so over-powering, I'm a-fraid that I will disap-pear
She said a bad day's when I lie in bed, and think of things that might have been

Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

1. You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way (2nd verse)

2. You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way
p.2. Slip Slidin’ Away

And, I know a father who had a son. He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he’d done

He came a long way, just to ex-plain

He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping, then he turned around, and headed home a-gain

He’s slip slidin’, slip slidin’ a-way

You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

God only knows, God makes his plans, the infor-mation's una-vailable to the mortal man

We’re workin’ our jobs, collect our pay

Believe we're gliding down the highway, when, in fact, we're slip slidin’ a-way

Slip slidin’ a-way, slip slidin’ a-way

You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way (X2)

Outro: etc. (fade)
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4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | D | × | Bm | × | (X2)

D         Bm
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way
D         A         G         A         D
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

Bm       D       G       A       G       G7
I know a man, he came from my home town. He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown
D       Bm       D       A       G       A       D
He said, “Do-lores, I live in fear. My love for you's so over-powering, I'm a-fraid that I will disap-pear
D         Bm
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way
D         A         G         A         D
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

Bm       D       G       A       G       G7
I know a woman, became a wife. These are the very words she uses to describ-er her life
D         Bm
She said a good day ain't got no rain
D         A         G         A         D
She said a bad day's when I lie in bed, and think of things that might have been
D       Bm
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way
D         A         G         A         D         C         G         D
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

Bm       A       D       G       A       G       G7
And, I know a fa-ther who had a son. He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done
D         Bm
He came a long way, just to ex-plain
D         A         G         A         D
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping, then he turned around, and headed home a-gain
D         Bm
He’s slip slidin', slip slidin' a-way
D         A         G         A         D         C         G         D         C         G         D
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

Bm       D       G       A       G       G7
God only knows, God makes his plans, the infor-mation's una-vailable to the mortal man
D         Bm
We’re workin’ our jobs, collect our pay
D         A         G         A         D
Believe we're sliding down the highway, when, in fact, we're slip slidin' a-way
D         Bm
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way
D         A         G         A         D
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way (X2)

Outro: Bm D Bm D Bm etc. (fade)