

F	C	G	\
F	C	G	\

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 explain
 He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping
 Then he turned around and he headed home again

Slip sliding away, slip sliding away
 You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away
 F C G \
 F C G \

Whoah God only knows, God makes his plan
 The information s unavailable to the mortal man
 Were workin our jobs, collect our pay
 Believe were gliding down the highway, when in fact were slip sliding away
 Slip sliding away, slip sliding away
 You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away
 Slip sliding away, slip sliding away
 You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away