

Key: G  
capo: 5

**Go Slow**  
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Caye Caulker, Belize  
Winter, 1994

Intro: D A G D A G

D A G D  
The Rasta man, El Capitan says . . . "Mon" it's poppin' hot,  
A G (G harmonic) D  
But it's hotter on the water . . . Belize it or not.

D A G  
So on the islands . . . we go slow.  
D A G  
On the islands . . . we go slow.

The days are hot, starry nights are not, sparkling just like a jewel.  
Island people are warm and friendly to whoever you are . . . that's cool.

Chorus twice  
Instrumental (verse structure)

A D D/Db Em7 D/A G  
An' ain't it funny how slow is an insult . . . almost anywhere else in the world,  
A Bm Gbm G  
Where they're always in a hurry, God knows where they're goin' ... Spinning around in a whirl  
A G Gb G  
An' ain't it sad to see, yeah it's a tragedy, rushing around and around,  
A Bm  
But hurrying so fast life just doesn't last,  
G A D A G D  
But it could if we would slow down . . . Slow down . . . Slow slow down

Chorus twice

Meanwhile, the rest of the world continues at it's frantic pace,  
From the starting gate to the finish line, they call it the human race.

Chorus twice  
G Gm D  
We go slow