

Life Of Leisure

Rainer Maria

Life was leisure, learning French words
And staying in white rooms without any style
Mailing letters, and taking pictures
We put each other's in a drawer for awhile

But when will it all fall through
What else can I tell you
You just can't turn me on and off
You just can't turn me on and off

We're always drinking, and we're always playing
And someone's always trying too hard
So book the tickets, and please her parents
She is lovely and he is really smart

And when will it all fall through
What else can I tell you
You just can't turn me on and off
You turn me on and off

At first you believed it
And now you don't believe
At first you could see it
Why don't you (believe)?

The future's glowing out of focus
Our talk is cheap but the phone bill is not
And how can one word mean another
And why am I staying up alone in the dark

When will it all fall through
What else can I tell you
You just can't turn me on and off
You turn me on and off

When will it all fall through
(Cause I know it will)
What else can I tell you
You just can't turn me on and off, on and off
You turn me on and off