

Come To Your Senses

The Leisure Society

The brainchild of the science fiction hat
When you get to the end, you get to watch it back
We tread the same misguided path and force the same
embarrassed laugh and watch the matador attack

And the interloper will fall down in the shower
He'll split his head, he'll die within the hour
Pass into beautiful sleep, and like the secrets you
keep
I wish I had that power

Oh-
But you came to your senses so late in the day it's a
pitiful sight
And there's something inevitable coming your way and
try as I might
I can't stay

And the travel pills won't keep you on your feet
It's plain to see that balance has you beat
And you will pay for your crimes, and even catch you
sometimes
But who can stop me from the fallen when we meet

'Cause I came to your rescue so late in the day it's a
pitiful sight
And there's something inevitable coming your way and
try as I might
But I came to my senses so late in the day it's a
pitiful sight
And there's something inevitable coming my way and try
as I might
Oh, as much as he fight
I can't stay