

Amplifier, On/Off

Flicker television
Like something that is breathing
I'm dead in bubblegum
And wishing you were here
You're where the rain never pours
It just floods down
In the places where the insects die
In the blinking of an eye
we'll be switching on/off

Watching all the ash fall
Well it's just like cigarette snow
And when I'm stoned
I'm missing you my dear
And the light is telling me that I'm alive
And you know that we'll be
Switching on/off