

# 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