

# Aimee Mann, It's Not

It's Not

I keep going round and round on the same old circuit  
A wire travels underground to a vacant lot  
Where something I can't see interrupts the current  
And shrinks the picture down to a tiny dot  
And from behind the screen, it can look so perfect  
But it's not

So here I'm sitting in my car at the same old stop light  
I keep waiting for a change, but I don't know what  
So red turns into green turning into yellow  
But I'm just frozen here on the same old spot  
And all I have to do is just press the pedal  
But I'm not  
No, I'm not

People are tricky, you can't afford to show  
Anything risky, anything they don't know  
The moment you try, well, kiss it goodbye

So baby kiss me like a drug, like a respirator  
And let me fall into the dream of the astronaut  
Where I get lost in space that goes on forever  
And you make all the rest just an afterthought  
And I believe it's you who could make it better  
though it's not  
No, it's not  
No, it's not