

Rainer Maria, Life Of Leisure

My life was leisure,
learning French words,
and staying in white rooms without any style,
mailing letters, and taking pictures.
We'll put each others in a drawer for awhile.

But when will it all fall through?
And 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 to hard
to book the tickets
and please her parents.
She's 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 see?

The future's going 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?

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.

When will it all fall through?
('cause I know it will)
And what else can I tell you?
You just can't turn me on and off,
on and off.
You turn me on and off.