

## Switching Off

Elbow

Last of the men in hats hops off the coil  
And the final scene unfolds inside  
Deep in the rain of sparks behind his brow  
Is a part replayed from a perfect day  
Teachin' how to whistle like a boy  
Love's first blush

Is this making sense, what am I trying to say?  
Early evenin' June  
This room and a radio play  
This I need to save  
I choose my final thoughts, today  
Switching off with you

All the clocks give in and the traffic fades  
And the insects like, like a neon choir  
The instant fizz, connection made  
And the curtains sigh in time with you

You, the only sense the world has ever made  
Early evening June  
This room and radio play  
This I need to save  
I choose my final scene today  
Switchin' off

Run to ground, run to ground  
But I came off  
(Aaa)  
(Aaa)  
But I came off pretty well  
I came off pretty well

Run to ground, run to ground  
For a while there  
(Aaa)  
(Aaa)  
I came off pretty well  
An' I came off pretty well

(Aaa aaa)  
... where the stars meet  
(Aaa aaa)

You, the only sense the world has ever made  
This I need to save  
A simple trinket locked away  
I choose my final scene today  
Switchin' off with you