

Grounds for Separation

Hall & Oates

Tin can sound and a dead-eyed crowd
Can turn a sane man crazy and a crazy man sad
I can fight with the best, but I can only go so many rounds
And that's grounds for separation
Preparation for better things
Gonna grow a new set of wings
And fly away

Robot action, conditioned response
Manufacture feeling like the Tool and Die
I can turn it on but I'm holding back the guarantee
And that's grounds for separation
Preparation for better things
Gonna grow a new set of wings
And fly away

Music, it's my life and I've got it in me
But isn't it a bit like oxygen, 'cause too much will make you high
But not enough will make you die
So I gotta keep it under control