

# The Listening Chair

Imogen Heap

Cat, blue, piano  
Are just some of the things I like  
So the more that I see of them in my day  
The better I sleep at night

Mum, dad, Giles, (Lizzie) and Juliet (Uncle James)  
Are just some of the people I love  
So the more of all them I can get in my day  
The better I'll sleep at night

I can moonwalk, build castles, play ping pong, talk to animals,  
hold my breath for a really long time...and tell the future  
Are just six of the things I can do  
And the more I can fit of these things in my day  
The better I sleep at night  
Ahhh, the better I sleep at night

Composer or maybe an astronaut  
This is what I'm gonna be when I grow up  
I know cuz I sing out all through the day  
I fly through space by night  
The teasing, the fighting, the hospitals  
I don't wanna go anymore  
I put a brave face on, battle through the day  
But I might cry myself to sleep

Pinch, pinch, punch, punch  
Dancing round the car park after lunch  
Copy cats, gold stars, cola cubes for good marks  
Shy type, show off  
Your mom's got her masters, so what?  
Swap stickers, best friends, knight rider  
Whatcha tell the time again  
Popular, blonde hair, all the pretty girls sit over there  
Sister's in school, he's cool, our brother knows karate

What do I do to make you hate me so much?  
Is it the clothes I wear? The way I speak?  
Wonder bra thrown 'round the German classroom  
You wouldn't understand  
I'll never live it down  
Hiding in the bushes  
Or tip-toeing down the corridor  
Stop it, you'll make me laugh  
Why would I ever need to know this?  
Somehow I'll get through  
I never want this to end  
This night, this music, with you in my arms  
Switch in to the real world  
No idea what I'm doing  
But here it goes (there she goes)

I've found the place, feels like home  
But I caught you kissing her  
So suddenly I'm on my own  
There's just not enough hours in the day  
Things are going great, I can't complain

When I stumble to bed, I sleep like a baby  
Finding my feet  
Make love, make money, make a difference  
Finding my feet  
Connect (connect)  
Finding my feet  
Make love, make money, make a difference  
How d'you do that again?  
Connect together

I find myself gazing out of the window for no reason  
When did I stop eating bread... and cheese? I love cheese  
I want to have children,  
But I don't want to have children, you know?  
Something nibbling, a feeling I can't quite explain (A question)  
Online, offline, like I'm not really here (A choir)  
Awake or sleeping, somehow can't tell the difference (A question)  
Bright light outside, dark deep down within

It's a cover up, it was a cover up operation all along  
Honing in, I'm honing in on the heart of it all  
Toughen up, I've got to toughen up  
Coz I'm breaking it all apart  
What's at the heart  
What's at the heart of it all?

Who am I now?  
Who am I now?