

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?