

Turn On/Off

Inara George

Here's another Sunday,
Here's another Sunday and Sunday.
I can't keep the distance
I can't feel any of the difference.

Turn around now
And see the sun
It's going down, it's turning on.
Punch me hard now
And turn me on
You are too soft, You turn me off.

I want something brighter
I want something brighter, and brighter.
I'll stand around the witches
Light them up, they'll turn on like switches.

Turn around now
And see the sun
It's going down, it's turning on.
Punch me hard now
And turn me on
You are too soft, You turn me off

I don't want to be one more paper doll
That's blown
All through the town.
Like this.
Unhappy that I am
Unhappy that I am unhappy
I was good with chemistry
Now all I want is everyone to pinch me.

Turn around now
And see the sun
It's going down, it's turning on.
Punch me hard now
And turn me on
You are too soft, You turn me off