

100,000 Times

Maria Taylor

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh they talk, they talk, they mettle more
Droning lives need a change of key (Aa aa ah)
"Are they on? Are they off?" That's what they'll ask
It gives pleasure to the displeased

And I won't hold the future to your eye
Cause we're already waiting to die
And we can change our minds
One hundred thousand times

Oh they pry, they peek, they presume it all
Dreary scope needs a change of scene (Aa aa ah)
Does she know does she care that's what they'll ask
It gives pleasure to the displeased

And I won't hold the future to your eye
Yeah, we're already waiting to die
And we can change our minds
One hundred thousand times

Tell me all the times you have over known the reaction
Maybe you prefer all things that would confound
And maybe we'll search for a while to decide

And I won't hold the future to your eye
(I won't hold the future to your eye)
Cause we're already waiting to die
And we can change our minds
One hundred thousand times

I won't hold the future to your eye
(I won't hold the future to your eye)
Yeah, we're already waiting to die
And we can change our minds
One hundred thousand times
One hundred thousand times