

# 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