

## Life Of Leisure

Rainer Maria

Life was leisure, learning French words  
And staying in white rooms without any style  
Mailing letters, and taking pictures  
We put each other's in a drawer for awhile

But when will it all fall through  
What else can I tell you  
You just can't turn me on and off  
You just can't turn me on and off

We're always drinking, and we're always playing  
And someone's always trying too hard  
So book the tickets, and please her parents  
She is lovely and he is really smart

And when will it all fall through  
What else can I tell you  
You just can't turn me on and off  
You turn me on and off

At first you believed it  
And now you don't believe  
At first you could see it  
Why don't you (believe)?

The future's glowing out of focus  
Our talk is cheap but the phone bill is not  
And how can one word mean another  
And why am I staying up alone in the dark

When will it all fall through  
What else can I tell you  
You just can't turn me on and off  
You turn me on and off

When will it all fall through  
(Cause I know it will)  
What else can I tell you  
You just can't turn me on and off, on and off  
You turn me on and off