

## Not Turning Off

Spoon

She's gone in a word, and tanked-up  
And I can't sleep at all, I can't sleep at all  
She's gone in a word, the ephedrine  
Got caught halfway down, the pretty anti-ground  
Don't wanna miss such an american scene  
And I said to myself I'm not turning off  
I said to myself I'm not turning off  
And I said to myself I'm not turning off  
And I said to myself I'm not turning off  
Oh honey, oh please, it's just a machine  
Oh honey, please, it's just a machine  
Oh honey, oh please, it's just a machine  
Oh honey, oh please, it's just a machine  
There's something about, you're up late  
Your can tastes like tin, aluminum  
There's something about, I'm not the only one  
That can't sleep at all  
That can't sleep at all  
And I don't want to miss such an american scene  
And I said to myself I'm not turning off  
I said to myself I'm not turning off  
Well I said to myself I'm not turning off  
And I said to myself I'm not turning off  
So connect, connect, connect, connect to me  
Connect, connect, connect, connect to me  
Oh honey, oh please it's just a machine  
Oh honey, oh please, it's just a machine  
Oh honey, oh please, it's just a machine  
Oh honey, oh please, it's just a machine  
It's just a machine