Come To Your Senses

The Leisure Society

The brainchild of the science fiction hat When you get to the end, you get to watch it back We tread the same misguided path and force the same embarrassed laugh and watch the matador attack And the interloper will fall down in the shower He'll split his head, he'll die within the hour Pass into beautiful sleep, and like the secrets you keep I wish I had that power Oh-But you came to your senses so late in the day it's a pitiful sight And there's something inevitable coming your way and try as I might I can't stay And the travel pills won't keep you on your feet It's plain to see that balance has you beat And you will pay for your crimes, and even catch you sometimes But who can stop me from the fallen when we meet 'Cause I came to your rescue so late in the day it's a pitiful sight And there's something inevitable coming your way and try as I might But I came to my senses so late in the day it's a pitiful sight And there's something inevitable coming my way and try as I might Oh, as much as he fight I can't stay