

Downtime

Vonda Shepard

There was a time when I was uncluttered
In my mind and my heart and my soul were fine
I would sit with Alan and have a smoke
But I didn't smoke so I usually choke

Alan and I would talk about life
We never really kissed, never stayed the night
Now I'm twisted into a perfect knot
The pace is a maze and I'm totally caught

I will meet you in Downtime
Has become a crime
I'll be waiting on Downtime
Why is it a crime?

We'd write till three in our reverie
We liked simple things
He saw the art in me
So I saw it in myself
Was a woman of wealth
Had no money just Alan and me

Now I work all day and I think all night
In a complicated life will I ever get it right?
Yeah I'm twisted into a perfect knot
The pace is a maze and I'm totally caught

I will meet you in Downtime
Has become a crime
I'll be waiting on Downtime
Why is it a crime?

Downtime has become a crime
I'll be waiting on Downtime
When will we be fine