

## 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