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Vonda Shepard "Downtime"

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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

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