

Elbow "Switching Off"

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Last of the men in hats hops off the coil
And the final scene unfolds inside
Deep in the rain of sparks behind his brow
Is a part replayed from a perfect day
Teachin' how to whistle like a boy
Love's first blush

Is this making sense, what am I trying to say?
Early evenin' June
This room and a radio play
This I need to save
I choose my final thoughts, today
Switching off with you

All the clocks give in and the traffic fades
And the insects like, like a neon choir
The instant fizz, connection made
And the curtains sigh in time with you

You, the only sense the world has ever made
Early evening June
This room and radio play
This I need to save
I choose my final scene today
Switchin' off

Run to ground, run to ground
But I came off
(Aaa)
(Aaa)
But I came off pretty well
I came off pretty well

Run to ground, run to ground
For a while there
(Aaa)
(Aaa)
I came off pretty well
An' I came off pretty well

(Aaa aaa)
[Incomprehensible] where the stars meet

(Aaa aaa)

You, the only sense the world has ever made
This I need to save
A simple trinket locked away
I choose my final scene today
Switchin' off with you

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