

## Iq "Still Life"

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Weird scenes are coming through the airwaves  
From a flickering tube  
An old film with an older theme  
And those actors could be us  
But the ending is good so I'm thinking  
"There's the rub"  
Later when we meet  
It's emotion going through the motions  
A kick to break up or a kiss to make up  
But then there'll be another scene  
Like the one yesterday  
When we say hello, we mean goodbye  
Feigning paradise, wanting to cry  
Love, all our passion I'm sorry to say  
Is part of the game we play  
So we're into action on cue  
And go spinning like a reel  
Summing up this relationship  
And the way I feel  
I think maybe we should go on out  
Into the moonlight, out of the spotlight  
And examine where we are and where we've been to  
Where we're going is down without a happy ending  
When we say hello we mean goodbye  
Feigning paradise, wanting to cry  
Love, all our passion I'm sorry to say  
Is part of the game we play

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