

It's Now

Imperial Teen

Why do I get the feeling it's time to go?
Oh oh
You got mirrors on the ceiling
You're serving Darjeeling in your art nouveau
Seems so logical to me
Finger the bowl of potpourri
The levolors are closed, admiring the fake Van Gogh

It's now
It's now
It's now
It's now
(Back)

Turn off the answering machine, unzipping my jeans, get
low
Oh oh
The doorbell rings like the way that it stings
And it stops the flow
Seems so logical to me
Saw it once on the BBC
But still I can't seem to pick myself up and go

It's now
It's now
It's now
It's now
Right now
Right now
Right now
Right now
(Back)

It's now
It's now
Say when
Say when
It's now
It's now
Pretend
Again

It's ripping at the seams
The ripping makes me scream
It's something so unbearable
I have to make a scene

It's now
It's now
It's now
It's now
Right now
Right now
Right now
Right now
(Back)

Why do I get the feeling it's time to go?
Oh oh
Seems so logical to me
Finger the bowl of potpourri
But still I can't seem to pick myself up and go