

Switched On

Islands

I've put on, something you can't switch off
I hope I don't cry
But I know I will
And you know how it feels
On the north side, on the south side
They sing along when you switch on

You switch on for the city
Well I'm gone from the city
Come on strong winds move on
You belong in the city
I'm wrong for the city
Switch on a sad song when I'm gone

When in New York, I stay indoors
Go into the city and switch up the pity
On the train, someone says
Something about how Jesus saves
But I'm too lost, to be found
You put on a good face when I wasn't around

On the east side
On the west side
They sing along when you switch on
They sing along when you switch on

You switch on for the city
Well I'm gone from the city
Come on strong winds, move on
You belong in the city
I'm wrong for the city
Switch on a sad song when I'm gone