

One of My Turns

Pink Floyd

{Oh my God! What a fabulous room! Are all these your guitars?
I'm sorry sir, I didn't mean to startle you!
God, this place is bigger than our apartment
Let me know when you're entering a room
Yes sir!}{Uh, can I get a drink of water?
I was wondering about
You want some, huh?
Yes}{Oh wow, look at this tub? Do you wanna take bath?
I'll have to find out from Mrs. Bancroft what time
She wants to meet us, for her main
What you watching?}{If you'll just let me know as soon as you can Mrs Bancroft
Mrs Bancroft
Hello?
I don't understand
Are you feeling okay?}Day after day, love turns gray, like the skin of a dying man
And night after night, we pretend it's all right
But I have grown older and you have grown colder
And nothing is very much fun any moreAnd I can feel one of my turns coming on
I feel cold as a razor blade
Tight as a tourniquet
Dry as a funeral drumRun to the bedroom in the suitcase on the left
You'll find my favorite axe
Don't look so frightened
This is just a passing phase, one of my bad daysWould you like to watch TV or get between the sheets
Or contemplate the silent freeway?
Would you like something to eat? Would you like to learn to fly?
Would ya? Would you like to see me try?Aah! NoWould you like to call the cops?
Do you think it's time I stopped? Why are you running away?

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