

Big Star

"The India Song"

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I could've made a wish
But it wouldn't come true
The white trash bitch controls you
Born and raised in a trailer park
And all the faces of the lies surround you
Your simple pleasures come from
Someone else's pain
The way you like it
For you I've become
What you made me
We make this new religion
To escape what we've become
(Your signal's fading so let go)
And we make this new religion
(As the program showed us)
To escape what we've become
(Aii, aii, aii, aii, aii, aii, oh)
So you played along, you couldn't help it
And the followers stand in line
Her signal's fading so let's give it one more try
As the soldiers walk right by

To face this re-creation
And we make this new religion
To escape what we've become
(Your signal's fading so let go)
And we make this new religion
(As the program showed us)
To escape what we've become
All you people move so slow
We can tell you what you're thinking
All you people move so slow
(Aii, aii, aii, aii, aii, aii, oh)
So you played along
We make this new religion
To escape what we've become
(Your signal's fading so let go)
And we make this new religion
(As the program showed us)
To escape what we've become
And we make this new religion
(As the program showed us)
To escape what we've become
(Your signal's fading so let go)
And we make this new religion
(As the program showed us)
To escape what we've become

(Your signal's fading so let go)

(Your signal's fading so let go)

We could tell you what you are thinkin'

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