

Bob Dylan

"T.V. Talkin Time"

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One time in London I'd gone out for a walk,
Past a place called Hyde park where people talk
'Bout all kinds of different gods, they have their point
of view
To anyone passing by, that's who they're talking to.

There was someone on a platform talking to the folks
About the T.V. god and all the pain that it invokes.
"It's too bright a light", he said, "For anybody's eyes,
If you've never seen one it's a blessing in disguise."

I moved in closer, got up on my toes,
Two men in front of me were coming to blows
The man was saying something 'bout children when
they're young
Being sacrificed to it while lullabies are being sung.

"The news of the day is on all the time,
All the latest gossip, all the latest rhyme,
Your mind is your temple, keep it beautiful and free,
Don't let an egg get laid in it by something you can't
see."

"Pray for peace!". he said, you could feel it in the
crowd.
My thoughts began to wander. His voice was ringing
loud,
"It will destroy your family, your happy home is gone
No one can protect you fro it once you turn it on."

"It will led you into some strange pursuits,
Lead you to the land of forbidden fruits.
It will scramble up your head and drag your brain
about,
Sometimes you gotta do like Elvis did and shoot the
damn thing out."

"It's all been designed", he said, "To make you lose
your mind,
And when you go back to find it, there's nothing there
to find."

"Everytime you look at it, your situation's worse,
If you feel it grabbing out for you, send for the nurse."

The crowd began to riot and they grabbed hold of the
man,
There was pushing, there was shoving and everybody
ran.
The T.V. crew was there to film it, they jumped right

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