

## **Ben Folds**

### **"Video"**

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Barren stares as they light up the screen  
Bearing teardrops that shatter in slow motion  
Novocaine our brains and we're out like lights  
And as I'm growing older I'm bored  
And I remember when misery thrilled me much more  
When I can't relax and I'd like to go back

But that's gone, yeah that's gone  
Turn around, turn the volume down  
We're counting the days down  
'Til the day when we'll live in a video  
I'll be stone faced and pale you'll pout in stereo  
Twenty four hours every day of the year  
Now what fun, I can't wait 'til the future gets here

Closing in on the pain and the torture  
He's slamming the door like it's something to strive for  
The girl tearing curtains down, looks funny as hell  
And of sense of humor can there be any doubt  
Yeah well natural selection has weeded it out?  
Just to keep me from laughing out loud

But that's gone, we don't think that way no more  
That's gone, turn around, turn the volume down  
We're counting the days down  
'Til the day when we'll live in a video  
I'll be stone faced and pale, you'll pout in stereo  
Twenty four hours every day of the year  
Now what fun, I can't wait 'til the future gets here

Well I've seen some old friends sort of die  
Or just turn into whatever must have been inside them  
And whatever all of us had then in common grew up  
and left home

We don't think that way no more  
Turn around, turn the volume down  
We're counting the days down  
'Til the day when we'll live in a video  
I'll be stone faced and pale, you'll pout in stereo  
Twenty four hours every day of the year  
Now what fun, I can't wait 'til the future gets here

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