

Bobs

"Ithotmoa"

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I want to fill that empty hole

My pockets are full but there's a hole in my soul

I need a purpose, but I don't know where to look

Then I go to the mall and I go shopping

Maybe I'm buying maybe "just looking"

I hope to find something, I don't know what it is

I wish I knew what I was searching for

In the halls of the malls of America

Something to love, something to adore

I.T.H.O.T.M.O. America

I need to wear the latest fashion

My look should move you to a fit of passion

I want an image, but I don't know what it is

I need to buy a new direction

Please have a sale on human connection

I shop for meaning still I don't know where it is

I wish I knew what I was searching for

In the halls of the malls of America

Something to love, something to adore

I.T.H.O.T.M.O. America

No one to help me, I'm safely enclosed

There's dance music booming -- mannequins posed

No outside weather, no traffic, no crime

Please take my money -- I'm just spending time

I wish I knew what I was searching for

In the halls of the malls of America

Something to love, something to adore

I.T.H.O.T.M.O. America

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