

## Feeling Left Out "A Healthy Dose Of Reality Television"

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Say goodbye to peace and clam  
Because they've decided who to bomb  
Big plans at the Pentagon, so I turn my TV on  
All I see is Girls Gone Wild,  
and "who's the daddy of this child?"  
While idol judges make their decisions,  
I want to kill my television

*[Chorus:]*

A generation raised on Road Rules, Punk'd and Jerry  
"Hail apathy", says the church of TV,  
A new religion in this age of information  
Reality will bring us to our knees

What a strange way we decide  
to turn our backs on genocide  
That is just what we have tried,  
while all those other people died  
We dated blindly and factored fear,  
the simple life made it so clear  
Bread and circus will sell a war,  
it doesn't matter what you're fighting for

*[Chorus]*

I want to go back to the golden days of television  
When news was news, and everything else was fiction  
The A-Team, CHiPs and Dynasty, those were my  
favorite shows  
Jack Tripper made me laugh and MTV actually played  
videos

I want my, I want my, I want my MTV! *[x4]*

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