

## Graham Parker "Stupefaction"

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The sun is burnin'  
It never changes  
The people look up  
With nothing in their eyeballs

They stare at billboards  
As if for guidance  
There's something wrong here  
I can't but my finger on

Same thing, same way  
Everyday stupefaction, oh yeah

Drive out on sunset  
But nothing's moving  
The lights are green  
Or is that my imagination

The people sit there  
Cameras without action  
I can't see the point  
But I see the attraction

And the same thing, same way  
Everyday stupefaction, oh yeah

We're gonna get clear outta this some day  
Because the comfort's so appealing  
The bodies so revealing just get to feeling  
Like a wheel without traction  
Stupefaction, oh yeah

I ask the landlord  
How much you makin'?  
Don't you get tired  
Of just taking and taking

I ask the neighbor  
Why are you so stupid?  
Giving us those dirty looks  
And tryin' to murder cupid

It's the same thing, same way  
Everyday stupefaction, ah yeah

We're gonna get clear outta this some day  
Because the comfort's so appealing  
The bodies so revealing just get to feeling  
Like a wheel without traction  
Stupefaction, oh yeah

Turn up the TV  
Turn up the radio  
Turn up the volume  
Nothing seems to matter

Lay back and slumber  
Bring out the number  
Ask the operator  
What spell are we under?

It's the same thing, same way  
Everyday, stupefaction, ah yeah  
Stupid, stupid, stupid  
(Hey, hey, hey)  
Stupid stupid stupid  
(Hey, hey, hey)

Stupid stupid stupid  
(Hey, hey, hey)  
Stupid stupid stupid  
(Hey, hey, hey)

Stupid stupid stupid  
(Hey, hey, hey)  
Stupid stupid stupid  
(Hey, hey, hey)

Same thing, same way  
Everyday, stupefaction, ah yeah  
Stupid stupid stupid  
(Hey, hey, hey)  
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