

Ojos Locos

"Television, Television"

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Look at the hottie in the tight jeans
Look at the pipe dreams
Look at the fat man burst at the seams
Look at the captain with the galaxy right off his balcony
Look at the science and the alchemy
Look at the sirens on the cop cars
Look at the pop stars
Look at the convicts filing the bars
Look at the wife
Look at the knife
Look at the pom-pom prom queen scream and scream
and run for her life.
It's always right, the perfect light in the dark of night.
Give up the world, give up your life, cause you cannot
fight the television.
Television, television.
Look at them trying to get the flag higher
Look at the quagmire
Look at the tread separate from the tire
Look at the junky trying to get a gram
Look at the betting man
Look at him folding on a better hand
It's always right, the fearless light in the dark of night.
Give up the world, give up your life cause you cannot
fight the television.
Television, television.
Look at me hypnotized and half alive, maybe it's four
or five.
Some parts are sleeping, some parts are paralyzed.
Just one more minute.. just one more minute.. I think I'm
almost in it.
Television, television.
Give me tits and politicians.
Give me death and demolition.
Give me glamour and sedition.
Television.

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