

## Rutles

### "On A Lonely Screen"

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Well I got a reason my goals defined words in a line  
and my politics  
(every word is true)  
Oh i got my lover with her legs up high, my fingertips  
on her light switch  
If someone found the way to save us from ourselves  
(oh dear you're only dreaming)

And you got a letter you got a number you got a dream  
you make your personal hell  
(year yeah...)  
And we got obligation to production  
We got the angels in a rubber cell with their hands tied  
up  
If you can find a way to make the world yourself  
(oh dear it's only dreaming)

There's a blue eyed pretty woman saying things that  
she don't mean  
Come on baby don't you listen lock your doors up tight  
tonight  
Cause there's a million people dying and there's bound  
to be more  
Learned it's just from listening to a faithful faithful  
imitation  
Cause we breathe in everything  
It's in our eyes and it's in our skin speaks a holy  
replication  
With her checks all sunken in, bloody nose and a  
plastic grin  
He needs a pill just to feel her insides, she needs a  
crutch just to wake her up  
Ghost-eyed man and the walking dead what does  
feeling really feel like?  
Digging up a body from a burial ground, wipe the  
bones off nice and clean  
Mother don't breast feed your children with a plastic  
mouse and a crystal screen  
Now there's more white people talking about a war  
that's make believe  
Doctor spins a word like freedom we pretend to know

just what it means

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