

The Screaming Jets "C'mon"

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I watch my t.v. screen, life flashing before me.
So tell me what does that mean? And why does it bore
me?
Come on, let me show you how to do it.
I hear the radio and the songs they play
Makin' my stomach turn.
I just want to hear some Rock 'N' Roll
I watch my radio burn.
Come on, let me show you how to do it.
Come on, let me show you how to do it.
I see the plastic people, leading plastic lives.
Substitute child, disposable wife.
Follow your t.v., it is your guide
The family cries when the t.v. dies.
Come on, let me show you how to do it.
Come on, let me show you how to do it.

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