

## Little Dragon

### "Silver Screen"

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Bill Payne, Paul Barrere, Fred Tackett  
Every night she sits there TV blasting in her face  
People runnin' runnin' to and fro, it's such a frantic  
pace  
But in her hand she's got control, remote as that may  
seem  
A certifiable obsession a broadcast malady  
When all is said and done she's in love with the silver  
screen  
With the silver screen

Video tape movies where she cashes in her dreams  
Ghostly illuminations how they brighten up her scene  
Her perception of reception is her lone reality  
What to eat and what to wear she edits out without a  
care  
The rest falls through the cracks, an unconscious  
stream  
When all is said and done she's in love with the silver  
screen  
With the silver screen

In a city full of wishes that she shut out long ago  
If wishes were a penny we all know which way she'd go  
Gvien choice 'tween perfect health and peace  
throughout the world  
Apocalypse utopia or space not explored  
When all is said and done she's in love with the silver  
screen

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