

Paul Oxleys Unit

"Living In The Western World"

Visit "[Living In The Western World](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In the middle of a C-Fax comedy,
With the aid of siliconology,
I push my video back into the wall above my head,
I take a pill and I fall into my bed.
I miss my friend so I call her on the phone,
We talk a while about the future of the clone
And as the picture fades and all is silent once again
I find I'm staring at the contents of my home.
Those Plastic streets don't offer consolation
The only add to your isolation...
Living in the Western, living in the Western,
Living in the Western world...
I seem to feel a little lonely in the night,
I tap a rhythm on the panel on my right
And as I watch the colours swirling round upon my wall
I sit and wonder at the marvel of it all...
Living in the Western, living in the Western,
Living in the Western world...

Visit [Paul Oxleys Unit](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.