

Thomas Dolby "Commercial Breakup"

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Night so bright - transmission smooth
I take my head and stuff it in the tube
I find something that I can use
But there's no credit where no credit is due,
It cost me ten dollars
And in thirty seconds it's so clear
And I adhere - I'm only humanoid
Oh man - they're waving from the street again
"Hey Franzi!" they're calling up to me
"We're living, we're living through the breakup,
Commercial breakup, here it comes again."
Well just today you told me,
You told me 'bout the way it is
I walk on out and make me
A few small purchases.
What was that name you called me
What was that grin you grinned?
An expression so uncertain
That breaks a aline so thin?
Now that 2-D beckons - the colour is high
It seems so ripe - don't touch the line hold
Something has dropped me in the heat again
"Hey Franzi!" they're calling up to me
"We're living, we're living through the breakup,
Commercail breakup, here it comes again

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