

Unknown

D.O.A.

Everyone thinks I'm the one to beat
Because I'm on the cover of TV week
Took me three years to get where I am
But you write it off as an industry scam

Hear the sound of falling bricks
Hear the sound of crunching fists
Here's our song, it sounds like this
Hear the sound of money to bet
Try it yourself, see what ya get
Hear the sound of your sweet success

I'm calling on you to recognize me
Turn on your channel and stare at me
I get my clothes from the fashion show
Leave on the price tag, so you'll know

Now you're making money to bet
If you're lucky, get 5%
Told you it would happen, but nothing it meant
It's you who this message is for
Can't get out, 'cause they locked the door
Isn't it fun to be a bore?

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