

# Not Amused

Goldfinger

Media, media  
I'm fucking sick of ya  
You filled my eyes with bullshit  
I'm through with ya

Radio, radio  
I don't wanna know  
I gotta see it for myself  
I'm going to the show

Do you believe in television?  
Do you believe in what you see?

We are not amused  
We don't believe the evening news  
We're not entertained by  
the brain of the spoiled  
and confused  
And we are not amused

Media, media  
I'm sick of telling ya  
I've seen it all and I'm not feeling ya

Magazine, magazine  
Tell me what is wrong with me  
I'm famous, I'm strung out in rehab

Do you believe in television?  
Do you believe in what you see?

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We don't believe the evening news  
We're not entertained by  
the brain of the spoiled  
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And we are not amused

Ladies and gentlemen  
Boys and girls  
Every second of every day  
You're being robbed  
Of your valuable time,  
your money, by liars

We are not amused  
We don't believe the evening news  
We're not entertained by  
the brain of the spoiled  
and confused  
And we are not, we are not  
We are not amused