

Lost A Friend

James

My TV is staring at me, it says go to sleep, go to sleep
Turns me into a Siamese twin, where do I start the TV screen be
gins
Plugs me into some holy geek, his point in life is incomplete
My TV's telling me that only money will make me happy
Hold the course and then sail
Hold the course and then sail

Across the satellite beams, across the oceans or seas, to the l
ighthouse I can be
I see some soldiers with guns and they are killing for fun
they are killing to entertain me

Caught between that world and this
I'd sell my soul for a Bond girl's kiss
Caught between that world and this
I'd sell my soul for a state of bliss
My TV's telling me that all our money goes into the military
Hold the course and then sail
Hold the course and then sail

Across the satellite beams, across the oceans or seas, to the l
ighthouse I can be
I see some soldiers with guns and they are killing for fun
they were dying to entertain me
And then I heard your name, as the spaceman came, he came right
through my screen
And then his lifeline broke, he began to choke, jump cut to ano
ther scene

I lost a friend to the sea
I lost a friend to the sea
I lost a friend to the sea
I lost a friend to the sea