

# Remote Control Me

Sandi Thom

When I first set my eyes on you  
You were born in black and white  
Full of good intentions  
You never played me any hype  
You didn't want to take my money  
You didn't want to take my soul  
Just a little black box  
Built in the days of rock 'n' roll.

So come on and hook me up  
And help me get my kicks  
Come on and tune me in to channel 66  
You got to turn me on to my TV  
Cos I get out of control  
If you don't remote control me.

You turned a rainbow full of colour  
Into a pocket full of gold  
You advertise and evangelise  
And your stories getting old  
You took away my innocence  
And you tell me to live in fear  
Well baby ill start panicking  
When the end is getting near.

So come on and hook me up  
And help me get my kicks  
Come on and tune me in to channel 66  
You got to turn me on to my TV  
Cos I get out of control  
If you don't remote control me.

Out out out of control  
There's a million souls out of control  
Out out of control  
There's a million souls out of control  
Out out out of control  
There's a million souls out of control  
Out out of control  
There's a million souls out of control

Well you cheat on me with politics  
And you dance around the war  
You turn me onto big brother  
And i'm at every lottery draw  
You know I hate you more than ever  
But you're still in every room  
Oh well I guess your telling me  
To consume and to consume

So come on and hook me up  
And help me get my kicks  
Come on and tune me in to channel 66  
You got to turn me on to my TV  
Cos I get out of control  
If you don't remote control me  
Cos I get out of control

If you don't remote control me  
Cos I get out of control  
If you don't remote control me.