

## Now That I Own the BBC

Sparks

What was I thinking, what was I thinking  
What was I thinking, what could I have been thinking  
It's going one time, it's going two times  
Sold to the gent who wears the stunned expression

As I took it off their hands  
A five pound note was changing hands  
As I took it off their hands  
I had plans, I had plans

Now that I own the BBC  
What am I supposed to do with this thing  
Now that I own the BBC  
What am I supposed to make of this thing

All this power, all this glory  
All these DJs and all these lorries  
What was I thinking, what was I thinking  
What was I thinking, what could I have been thinking

Hey Rupert Murdoch, help me out  
I'm flying blind, I'm flying blind  
You know the way to lay things out  
For the refined and unrefined

Hey Ted Turner, help me out  
I'm flying blind, I'm flying blind  
You know the way to work things out  
To colorize and still feel fine

Make of it what you will, make of it what you will  
Make of it what you will, make of it what you will

Should we go brighter, should we go lighter  
Should we go whiter, go left or righter  
What was I thinking, what was I thinking  
I wasn't drinking, what could I have been thinking

Make of it what you will, make of it what you will  
Make of it what you will, make of it what you will