

Big TV

White Lies

Slow
I'm gonna settle down slow
Down to the hum of electric life and soul

Faith
In my hands to trade
But for the word and
The light of a bitter saint

And you can get me work?
But I can't work for free
I've got a room downtown
With a bed and a big TV
If you can raise a star
From garbage on the street
Then you can make a modern life
For a modern girl to lead

Alone, I feel alone
When I'm living in a building
Like a tooth at heaven's throat

True, it's a beautiful view
But you know they're gonna set it on fire
When they feel like something new

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But I can't work for free
I've got a room downtown
With a bed and a big TV
If you can raise a star
From garbage on the street
Then you can make a modern life
For a modern girl to lead

But why can't anything be real?
Emotion like the movies feel...
A pill to break the drone of reverie...
So bring me to the hand of fate
The river or the new arcade
So I can wash the empty hour away

But why can't anything be real?
Emotion like the movies feel...
So bring me to the hand of fate
The river or the new arcade

And you can get me work?
But I can't work for free
I've got a room downtown
With a bed and a big TV
If you can raise a star
From garbage on the street
Then you can make a modern life
For a modern girl to lead

Cos I'm living in a room downtown

With a bed and a big TV (6x)