

# Total Entertainment Forever

Father John Misty

Bedding Taylor Swift  
Every night inside the Oculus Rift  
After mister and the missus finish dinner and the dishes  
And now the future's definition is so much higher than it was 1  
ast year  
It's like the images have all become real  
And someone's living my life for me out in the mirror

No, can you believe how far we've come  
In the New Age?  
Freedom to have what you want  
In the New Age we'll all be entertained  
Rich or poor, the channels are all the same  
You're a star now, baby, so dry your tears  
You're just like them  
Wake on up from the nightmare

Come on  
Oh ho oh  
Oh  
Oh ho oh

No gods to rule us  
No drugs to soothe us  
No myths to prove stuff  
No love to confuse us

Not bad for a race of demented monkeys  
From a cave to a city to a permanent party

Come on  
Oh ho oh  
Oh  
Oh ho oh

When the historians find us we'll be in our homes  
Plugged into our hubs  
Skin and bones  
A frozen smile on every face  
As the stories replay  
This must have been a wonderful place