Flat top intervention
Bringin' home the new invention
See it there in pieces on the ground

A television war between the cynics and the saints
Flip the dial and that's whose side you're on
A-sleeping on the White House lawn ain't never changed a thing
Just look at all the washed out Hippie dreams

And it's fallin' all around us
Is this some kind of joke they're trying to pull on us?
Fallin' all around us
I'll turn my head off for a while

The tabloid generation's lost Choking on it's fear Used to be that's all we had to fear

And conscience keeps us quiet while the crooked love to speak There's knowledge wrapped in blankets on the street A visionary coward says that anger can be power As long as there's a victim on TV

And it's fallin' all around us
Is this some kind of joke they're trying to pull on us?
Fallin' all around us
I'll turn my head off for a while

And my dirty dreams all come alive on my TV screen And assasination plots show me what I haven't got Show me what I love, and who I'm supposed to be Show me everything I need Show it all to me Show it all to me

And it's fallin' all around us
Is this some kind of joke they're trying to pull on us?
Fallin' all around us
I'll turn my head off for a whi-i-i-i-ile