They're gonna win most popular forever Vote or award does it even matter? The politician or actress Such a mess Who is who? Cause I can't tell the difference So what's the poor boy to do? Except be sick of you In total obfuscation, this damn nation Starstruck, stripped of our stripes In total obfuscation, this damn nation Dumbstruck guttersnipes The camera loves their every grin Such a sin Beat the drums till The whole country wakes up That'd be a wonderous, thunderous day Dream away We're enraptured Captured by the linelight So what's the poor boy to do? Except be sick of you In total obfuscation, this damn nation Starstruck, stripped of our stripes In total obfuscation, this damn nation Dumbstruck guttersnipes solo-Ed They get away with murdering In vain I sing With stupid smiles We'll grant THEM all a pardon So what's the poor boy to do? Except be sick of you In total obfuscation, this damn nation Starstruck, stripped of our stripes In total obfuscation, this damn nation Dumbstruck guttersnipes