

You push away the night
Turn on the TV light
Drink coffee and put on a shirt
You join the peoples' cries
The entertainment starts
You laugh, you scream, you get violent

And everything's going on outside
Everything's going on outside
And there ain't much to do but try to get inside
And everything's going on outside
Everything's going on outside
You take your tiny pills and live your comic life

You drink and take a bath
Have sex in someone's house
You leave, go to work, get your head down
Your trivial mind gets filled with chocolate advert spiel
What a funny, decrepit little world

And everything's going on outside
Everything's going on outside
And there ain't much to do but try to get inside
And everything's going on outside
Everything's going on outside
You take your tiny pills and live your comic life

If you don't go out today
How're you meant to make your wisecracks, kid?
If you don't go out today
How're you meant to write your sad songs?

Well everything's going on outside
Everything's going on outside
You read your self-help books and nurse your second pint
And everything's going on outside
Everything's going on outside
You take your tiny pills and live your comic life
I'll just take my tiny pills and live my comic life