

Pop & Television

Meja

You're itching from the fever
you get from your receiver
Forever gonna be there,
always tuning in the news
on your radio hoping for
a brainstorm bullet
Write a letter to a talk show,
hosted by a one eyed ghost
Don't deny imagination,
in a hopeless situation

Hide in your own pocket
Ride your silver rocket
Sing a simple song
Nothing can go wrong

Pop & Television turns you on
electric meditation strong enough
to be my little doll
Pop & Television sings your song
and never tells you
you are wrong,
and that's what really turns you on

Acting really brave,
cuz you know you got it made
another pop slave always
looking for a dream on your life screen,
a little something in between
You're throwing out yourself on the net,
rocking with a three legged mermaid
Sadness can be education,
madness perfect explanation

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Nothing can go wrong

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Buy your pleasure friend
Play it 'til the end
Then you start again
without the lonely desperation
a brand new guaranteed relation
You'll be a famous star
a perfect what you are
Funny situation
Enjoy your reputation, now

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