

# Tranquilliser

Soft Cell

I'm sitting in a room alone  
And I'm looking at a screen  
Staring with the sound turned down  
In my adolescent dream

Look into my zombie eyes  
There's nothing there to see  
A glazed over reflection and it's staring back at me

I could go meet a friend  
Just like I've always done before  
But my friends have gone away  
And they don't call me any more  
I'm sitting by a telephone that never seems to ring  
And the television full of people  
Not saying anything

I'm gonna take a tranquilliser  
And just another tranquilliser  
I lost my mind, I lost my voice  
Because I'm hypnotised by too much choice

I'd do a little shopping  
But the shops have all closed down  
Now I could be anywhere  
In any other town

Look into my zombie eyes  
There's nothing there to see  
A glazed over reflection  
And it's staring back at me

I could go see a movie  
But the remakes are a bore  
They're re-doing all the 80s  
And we've all been there before

I'm gonna take a tranquilliser  
And just another tranquilliser  
I lost my mind I lost my voice  
Because I'm hypnotised by too much choice