

1991

The Feeling

You should've seen it
You won't believe it
I've seen it all tonight
This old machine's a box full of dreams
A world through a screen of light
When man on the news delivered the blues
We knew everything would be all right
'Cause we're safe in the glare of all the despair
Baby, it's all right

There's a man who kills a man with his hands
On the telly
On the telly
Well I hope he's having fun
There's a man who shoots a man with a gun
On the telly
On the telly
Well I hope's he's having fun

We got no books
And we got no culture
We got nowhere to play
We had a future
We had our youth
And we gave it all away
But I miss all the times you sat down beside me
Looking for the [?]
And the lives that we lived were all in the script
It was always [?]

There's a man who kills a man with his hands
On the telly
On the telly
Well I hope he's having fun
White police attack a man in Los Angeles
On the telly
On the telly
And it was 1991

And we saw everything
And we saw everything
As the innocence left our bones
We saw everything
We saw everything
We saw the bombs and the tanks and the rockets and the volcanoes

There's a man who kills a man with his hands
On the telly
On the telly
Well I hope he's having fun
As the prince and the princess say goodbye
On the telly
On the telly
Soon forever she'll be gone
There's a man who finds a virus in his blood
On the telly
On the telly

But the magic lingered on
There's a thief who freed himself into the sea
On the telly
On the telly
And the child I was is gone
It was 1991