Artificial Screens

The Lathums

I think you are
Under a spell
And you don't even know yourself
Everywhere I go
Everybody that I see
They're looking down on the artificial screens

All the things that you hate And all the things that you love Everything I want to know All the things that you hate And all the things that you love

Anything oh everything Oh anything oh everything Oh anything about you

Anything oh everything Anything oh everything About you

I need to look somebody in the eye
And tell them how I really feel
And I mean to see the language of their face
To know just what they really mean

All the things that you hate
And all the things that you love
Everything I want to know
All the things that you hate
And all the things that you love

Anything oh everything Oh anything oh everything Anything about you

Anything oh everything Anything oh everything About you

You're telling me
It's better looking down on your machine
Look at her in the eyes
And she let's down her guard
And she reveals to you her life

Anything oh everything Oh anything oh everything Anything about you

Anything oh everything Anything oh anything About you

Anything oh everything Oh anything oh everything Anything about you Anything oh everything Anything oh anything About you

Anything Everything Oh anything About you