

Digital Witness

St. Vincent, 1988

Get back, to your seat
Get back, gnashing teeth
I want all of your mind People turn the TV on, it looks just like a window
People turn the TV on, it looks just like a window Digital witnesses
What's the point of even sleeping?
If I can't show it, you can't see me
What's the point of doing anything? This is no time for confessing
I want all of your mind People turn the TV on, it looks just like a window
People turn the TV on, it looks just like a window Digital witnesses
What's the point of even sleeping?
If I can't show it, you can't see me
Watch me jump right off the London Bridge This is no time for confessing People turn the TV on and throw it
out the window Get back, to your stare
I can but I don't care Why?
I want all of your mind
Give me all of your mind
I want all of your mind
Give me all of it Digital witnesses
What's the point of even sleeping?
If I can't show it, you can't see me
What's the point of doing anything? What's the point of even sleeping
So I stop sleeping, yeah, I stop sleeping
Won't somebody sum it up to me

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