

Television, Television

OK Go

Look at the hottie in the tight jeans
Look at the pipe dreams
Look at the fat man burst at the seams
Look at the captain with the galaxy
Right off his balcony
Look at the science and the alchemy Look at the sirens on the cop cars
Look at the pop stars
Look at the convicts filing the bars
Look at the wife, look at the knife
Look at the pom-pom, prom queen
Scream and scream and run for her life And it's always right
The perfect light in the dark of night
Give up the world, give up your life
'Cause you cannot fight the television The television, television
The television Look at them trying to get the flag higher
Look at the quagmire
Look at the tread separate from the tire
Look at the junky trying to get a gram
Look at the betting man
Look at him folding on a better hand Oh, it's always right
The fearless light in the dark of night
Give up the world, give up your life
'Cause you cannot fight the television The television, television
The television Look at me hypnotized and half alive
Maybe it's four or five
Some parts are sleeping
Some parts are paralyzed Just one more minute, just one more minute
I think I'm almost in it The, television, television
The, television, television Give me tits and politicians
(The, television, television)
Give me death and demolition
(Television, television) Give me glamor and sedition
(The, television, television)
The television

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