Remote Control

The Sixties

Things get hectic quick
From the satellite dish to your joy stick
It's the night of the living cable box
Wires coming up from around the blockRemote control to change the station
But that won't change your situation
Have you seen what I mean?
I'm the little gnome that's in your dreamsSo I say this rhyme built by design
To take you beyond space and time
Said, who is the man making diamonds out of coal?
The man pushing buttons on remote controlRemote I want control
Remote I want controlUntil your back's up against the wall
You never know yourself that much at all
So you've got to share your love with a friend
That's all that you've got left in the endI said, living in this city of pure confusion
People mislead by their own illusion
All this action, no satisfaction
We're all linked together like a chain reactionPlay or fold, love is bold
What is the future that will unfold?
Some like it hot, others like it cold
But we all want to hold the remote controlRemote I want control
Remote I want control
Remote I want control
Remote I want controlThings get hectic quick
All of the sudden I'm in the thick
Too much drama all around
Distractions booming in sensuroundLike a rainy day's Earth won't sit still
Sliding on down a hill
Sometimes life it seems to stall
So never be ungrateful y'allSo I got a little something for your pay per view
Like Don King I've got the crazy hair do
We've got cameras on Mars on space patrol
Controlled on Earth by remote controlRemote control

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