

# Remote Control

Mark Edgar Stuart

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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