Tabloid Magazine

The Living End

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Temperamental editors
Searching for the passion
Overpaid and over-rated
Looking for a cash in
Yeah, it's too lateIf you want to read a little
Useless information
If you've had enough
With all the troubles with our nation

Yeah, we don't waitAnd you read about 'em

You just can't sleep without 'em

The pages of the magazine

Don't believe in all you readYou can't trust the tabloid magazine

And I'm about to break down

It's just a tabloid magazine

And I don't wanna break down

I don't wanna break downPicture hungry journalists

Looking for some action

Running all the stories

Like it's going out of fashion

Yeah, it's too lateEverybody's reading

Everybody else's problems

Everybody's busy stopping

What they haven't started

Yeah, we don't waitYou read about 'em

And you won't sleep without 'em

The pages of the magazine

But don't believe in all you readYou can't trust the tabloid magazine

And I'm about to break down

It's just a tabloid magazine

And I don't wanna break down

I don't wanna break down

I don't wanna break down

I don't wanna break downDon't wanna be around 'em

Better off without them

You know you can't escape them

Don't wanna be around 'em

Better off without them

You know you can't escape themDon't wanna be around 'em And better off without them

You know you can't escape themAnd you read about them all the time From the pages of the magazine

But you can't believe in all you readWell, it's too late And you're gonna have to wait

And you won't want to turn out the lightWell, it's too late

And you're gonna have to wait

And you won't want to turn out the lightIt's just a tabloid magazine

It's just a tabloid magazine It's just a tabloid magazine It's just a tabloid magazine

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/