Remote Control Me

Sandi Thom

When I first set my eyes on you
You were born in black and white
Full of good intentions
You never played me any hype
You didn't want to take my money
You didn't want to take my soul
Just a little black box
Built in the days of rock 'n' roll.
So come on and hook me up
And help me get my kicks
Come on and tune me in to channel 66
You got to turn me on to my TV
Cos I get out of control
If you don't remote control me.
You turned a rainbow full of colour
Into a pocket full of gold
You advertise and evangelise
And your stories getting old
You took away my innocence
And you tell me to live in fear
Well baby ill start panicking
When the end is getting near.
So come on and hook me up
And help me get my kicks
Come on and tune me in to channel 66
You got to turn me on to my TV
Cos I get out of control

If you don't remote control me.
Out out out of control
There's a million souls out of control
Out out of control
There's a million souls out of control
Out out out of control
There's a million souls out of control
Out out of control
There's a million souls out of control
Well you cheat on me with politics
And you dance around the war

You turn me onto big brother
And I'm at every lottery draw
You know I hate you more than ever
But you're still in every room
Oh well I guess your telling me
To consume and to consume
So come on and hook me up
And help me get my kicks
Come on and tune me in to channel 66
You got to turn me on to my TV
Cos I get out of control
If you don't remote control me
Cos I get out of control
If you don't remote control me
Cos I get out of control
If you don't remote control me.

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