

# MTV

## Disgusted

I was driving through the night  
Into an endless tunnel of fog  
When it dawned on me something was wrong  
I was in a trance, hypnotized  
Bored beyond belief, I was listening to the same old song  
I know every lick, every word every nuance  
I'm on first name terms with the crew  
But I'd better get used to this poop du jour  
Sure as hell they won't play anything new  
Oh yes, I love you really  
Classic Rock Radio  
Oh, my dear it's time for bed  
Time for you to go  
Everyone is asleep  
The pirates took to the water stole the charts  
But sadly that didn't go down well with those upstairs  
Who require loyalty, the establishment considered  
That the uncontrolled appreciation of music  
Was a danger to royalty, the mighty empire roared  
As Cash 'n' Everitt on the high seas  
Looked like they'd get blown out of the water  
They did of course eventually come ashore  
As meek as mice or to be more accurate as lambs to the slaughter  
Oh yes, I love you really  
I stand to attention  
Oh, Fanny, I love you dearly  
Something else I should mention?  
You sweet thing  
Let's not talk about MTV  
I don't even want to start  
I want to take a look at Classic Rock Radio  
We're talking about the state of the art  
Mr Grover 'n' Mr Gillian  
You musta made a million  
The night that Frank Zappa caught on fire  
Could you tell us all about it  
Keep it short and use my version  
Or everyone out there'll think I'm a liar  
We can speak about bananas for one second

Just because I understand  
You have to get them off your chest  
But in the meantime while you're talking  
Could you do some more of these here ID's  
And then this station might maintain some interest  
Oh yes, I love you dearly  
But why do you exist?  
Oh yes, I love you really  
Is there something that I missed?

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