Flat Top

Goo Goo Dolls

Flat top intervention
Bringin home the new invention
See it there in pieces on the ground
A television war between the cynics and the saints
Flip the dial and thats whose side youre onAh, sleeping on the white house lawn
Aint never changed a thing
Look at all the washed out hippie dreamsAnd its fallin all around us
Is this some kind of joke?
Theyre trying to pull on us
Fallin all around us
Ill turn my head off for a whileThe tabloid generations lost
Choking on its fear
Used to be thats all we had to fearAnd conscience keeps us quiet
While the crooked love to speak
Theres knowledge wrapped in blankets on the street
A visionary coward says that anger can be power
As long as theres a victim on TVAnd its fallin all around us
Is this some kind of joke?
Theyre trying to pull on us
Fallin all around us
Ill turn my head off for a whileAnd my dirty dreams all come alive on my TV screen
And assassination plots
Show me what I havent got
Show me what I love, and who Im sposed to be
Show me everything I need
Show it all to me
Show it all to meIts fallin all around us
Is this some kind of joke?
Theyre trying to pull on us
Fallin all around us
Ill turn my head off for a while

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