

Viewers Like You

Tilt

I thought I heard you screaming.
I thought I heard you crying.
But then the TV told me, yeah,
That you were only lying,
That you were only crying wolf,
That you were only j-j-jiving.
Then I changed the channel.

You bored me with your whining. Oh, I've seen everything. Everything!
Every possible scenario.
I'm filled with such ennui,
I could sleep for a week.

Why am I not surprised at man's inhumanity to man?
I need more exciting viewing: simple supply and demand.
Give me something new! You're losing my consumer confidence.
And while you're at it, throw in some sex, (Sex! Sex! Sex!)
Some good old-fashioned, gratuitous sex. I thought I heard you bleeding.

I thought I heard you dying.
But then the TV told me, yeah,
Help would be arriving.
And then I heard a bomb explode!
I saw the fighters d-d-dive,
And then I changed the channel,
to go turn on more whining. Oh, I've seen everything. Everything!
Every possible scenario.
I'm filled with such ennui,
I could sleep for a week.

Why am I not surprised at man's inhumanity to man?
I need more exciting viewing: simple supply and demand.
Give me something new! You're losing my consumer confidence.
And while you're at it, throw in some sex, (Sex! Sex! Sex!)
Some good old-fashioned, gratuitous sex. Why am I not surprised at man's inhumanity to man?

I need more exciting viewing: simple supply and demand.
Give me something new! You're losing my consumer confidence.
And while you're at it, throw in some sex, (Sex! Sex! Sex!)
Some good old-fashioned, gratuitous sex.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>