Not Amused

Goldfinger

Media, media
I'm fucking sick of ya
You filled my eyes with bullshit
I'm through with ya
Radio, radio
I don't wanna know
I gotta see it for myself
I'm going to the show
Do you believe in television?
Do you believe in what you see?
We are not amused
We don't believe the evening news
We're not entertained
By the brain of the spoiled and confused
And we are not amused
Media, media
I'm sick of telling ya
I've seen it all and I'm not feeling ya
Magazine, magazine
Tell me what is wrong with me
I'm famous, I'm strung out in rehab at seventeen
Do you believe in television?
Do you believe in what you see?
We are not amused
We don't believe the evening news
We're not entertained
By the brain of the spoiled and confused
And we are not amused
Ladies and gentlemen
Boys and girls
Every second of every day
You're being robbed
Of your valuable time, your money, by liars
We are not amused
We don't believe the evening news
We're not entertained
By the brain of the spoiled and confused
And we are not a, we are not
We are not amused

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