Push Button, Automatic

Paul Weller

Just a push button, automatic kind of guy
Looking at the liquid just a night after night
Chat room hard core looking to find
My wrists are aching, on screen I'm fakingJust a push button, automatic kind of guy
Suffering in an ocean when my body stays dry
Download hard drive here on the live
In segregation, the new creationEvery day I am just wasting away
To bring the world much closer
On site, time into the night
Click on, click on, click onJust a push button, automatic kind of guy
Hiding in a fantasy to keep me alive
Mega-byte, mega-shyte, dot com delight
My card is burning, everything I'm learningEveryday I am just wasting away
To bring the world much closer
All my life is now online
Click on, click on, click onI've a push button, automatic kind of life
Suffering in pollution where my body stays dry
Download, sidelines, apathy fries
In segregation, digital relationMy card is burning, everything I'm learning
My fat screen wonder gives me every answer
In a world much closer with so much power
And people weaker, ah

Songwriters
WELLER, PAUL JOHN / WHITE, STEVEN DOUGLASPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/