

# Television, Television

## OK Go

Look at the hottie in the tight jeans  
Look at the pipe dreams  
Look at the fat man burst at the seams  
Look at the captain with the galaxy  
Right off his balcony  
Look at the science and the alchemy Look at the sirens on the cop cars  
Look at the pop stars  
Look at the convicts filing the bars  
Look at the wife, look at the knife  
Look at the pom-pom, prom queen  
Scream and scream and run for her life And it's always right  
The perfect light in the dark of night  
Give up the world, give up your life  
'Cause you cannot fight the television The television, television  
The television Look at them trying to get the flag higher  
Look at the quagmire  
Look at the tread separate from the tire  
Look at the junky trying to get a gram  
Look at the betting man  
Look at him folding on a better hand Oh, it's always right  
The fearless light in the dark of night  
Give up the world, give up your life  
'Cause you cannot fight the television The television, television  
The television Look at me hypnotized and half alive  
Maybe it's four or five  
Some parts are sleeping  
Some parts are paralyzed Just one more minute, just one more minute  
I think I'm almost in it The, television, television  
The, television, television Give me tits and politicians  
(The, television, television)  
Give me death and demolition  
(Television, television) Give me glamor and sedition  
(The, television, television)  
The television

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