

# 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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