Television

Harpo

I see Lucy Ball Show
Kojak's lollipop
I see the rain is falling in South America
And two men draw in a Texan town
And one prizefighter knocks the other one downGood news bad news
Good news bad news
No news at allThe weatherman smiles
While a hungry child is kissing a king
And The Osmonds sing on
Someone's bending a spoon
Someone's walking on the moon
Someone's robbing a bank
Someone's blowing a bomb onTelevision Television Television
Television Television Television
Television Television TelevisionThrough the silent universe all over the world
Pictures in the sky
Words are flying by
The waves change our time
Sail into our minds
Still there's so many things
That we'll never see onTelevision
Television
Television
. . .Good news bad news
. . .She's had too much whisky
You can see the traces in her middle-aged face
And though she's only forty-two
She thinks she's got nothing else to do
Than to let her evenings pass away
While her husband falls asleep
In front of the lateLate late movies
She's watching the late late late
late midnight movies
Watching the late late late movies
The late late late midnight movies onTelevision

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