

# Pop & Television

## Meja

You're itching from the fever Forever gonna be there, you get from your receiver on your radio hoping for  
always tuning in the news Write a letter to a talk show, a brainstorm bullet Don't deny imagination, hosted by a  
one eyed ghost in a hopeless situation Ride your silver rocket Hide in your own pocket Sing a simple song  
Nothing can go wrong Pop & Television turns you on electric meditation strong enough to be my little doll Pop  
& Television sings your song and never tells you you are wrong, and that's what really turns you on 'cause you  
know you got it made Acting really brave, another pop slave always looking for a dream on your life screen, a  
little something in between You're throwing out yourself on the net, Sadness can be education, rocking with a  
three legged mermaid madness perfect explanation Hide in your own pocket Ride your silver rocket Sing a  
simple song Nothing can go wrong Pop & Television turns you on to be my little doll electric meditation strong  
enough Pop & Television sings your song and never tells you you are wrong, and that's what really turns you on  
Play it 'til the end Buy your pleasure friend without the lonely desperation Then you start again a brand new  
guaranteed relation You'll be a famous star a perfect what you are Enjoy your reputation, now Funny situation  
Pop & Television turns you on to be my little doll electric meditation strong enough Pop & Television sings your  
song and never tells you and that's what really turns you on you are wrong,

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