Some people are just all show
Well, I don't mind that if the show is worth watching
But it's all bark and no tree
What's more ironic than a hippie in Versace?
It's all peace and love and limousines
You got the right message, but the wrong intentions
How can you be touchy-feely when you've lost touch?
I think it's time we had a little intervention with you
Hey now, wake up
And lose the makeup
She makes you wanna know her
When you don't know what it's worth
Now you really wanna show her
How she's just so down to Earth (via satellite)

There's no better friends than the, the kind you pay
If they don't balance, great - then the door will keep revolving
It's a tight circle of the chosen few
Well, how'd you manage that with the recipe involving
Just a pinch of sweetness and a cup of angst?
Mix it all up - you're the all-purpose flour
Though it looks delicious, something smells bad
I don't think I'd last a half an hour with you

Hey now, wake up
And lose the makeup
She makes you wanna know her
When you don't know what it's worth
Now you really wanna show her
How she's just so down to Earth (via satellite)

What's it like to love you
When there's no one else above you
And no one gets to know you?
Well, who'll be there to show you (via satellite)?

It's like making love to a TV
It's kinda novel, but it's miles away from satisfying
Your hangers-on say it's a great deal
But what you're selling, there's no chance in hell that I'll be buying

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