

Picture This

Citizen Fish

Well they said it couldn't be done
But they always had it in mind
A picture machine! Like a radio
But a three-dimensional kind
Seeing what words could only say
Extending the views so far away
So much to see, so much to show
Let's see how far this thing can go
What's on T.V.?
What's on T.V.?
What's on T.V.?
What's on T.V.?
Well they said it shouldn't be done
But they always had it in mind
Charging a fee for the quality
And a bigger one to advertise
Too many viewpoints go unheard
When money talks so undisturbed
Here's the market -- Fill the blanks
For exploitation we say thanks
What's on T.V.? -- Fuck you!
What's on T.V.? -- Fuck you!
What's on T.V.?
What's on T.V.?
Well they said it couldn't be done
But they plugged into our minds
A one-way delivery feeding tube
Of reality simplified
Now our thoughts are in mass production
Our nerves de-densitized
This apex of invention
Has replaced our ears & eyes
Well I'd rather sing songs about nature
Being happy or having fun
But I asked at the desk when I got here
And they said it couldn't be done
Too much T.V.!
Too much T.V.!
Too much T.V.!
Too much T.V.!
More at ease with songs against T.V.
That's something we all know about
And we'd rather get off on the hatred
Than imagine the living without
I been watching too much telly
Almost turned my brain to jelly
Now I'm playing my cassettes
Get back to the music before you forget!
Before you forget!
Before you forget!
Before you forget!
Turn it off!