I can't deny it all my life Is just a token of my eye Something you would try

For the best in the obsene You just look on your TV screen To pass away the while

It doesn't matter if you're
Red, black, or in the sack
I've got my grip I've got a hold

But nothing ties one down like Prime time in Hi-Fi But now it's getting old

People stop and stare Here, there and everywhere They've got the blueprints for life

If you keep pretending The world is ending

So stop the human drive
The fierce power switching on the
Ripe adolescent light
Terminates in five

The people standing in the lines Have seen the film a million times With a pocket full of dimes

So unless it is for free You'll spin the country on its side To be intensified

People stop and stare Here, there and everywhere They've got the blueprints for life

If you keep pretending
The world is ending
Then you'll be fictionized

It's on this tv
It's on the tv

It's on your tv
It's on the tv
It's on his tv
It's on her tv
It's on his tv
It's on your tv screen!!!

Chorus (Don'tsing the first half)
And you keep pretending
The world is ending