The Human Drive In Hi-Fi

I can't deny it all my life It's the token of my life Something you would try

For the best in the obscene Just look on the tv screen To pass away the while

It doesnt matter if you're
Red, black, or in the sack
I've got my grip, I've got a hold

Nothing ties one down like prime time in Hi-Fi But now its getting old

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

They keep pretending The world is ending You'll be fictionized

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

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It's on this tv It's on that tv It's on your tv It's on my tv It's on his tv It's on her tv It's on this tv It's on your tv screen

You'll keep pretending That the world is ending... You'll be fictionized Tištěnoz www.txp.cz