

Not Amused

Goldfinger

Media, media
I'm fucking sick of ya
You filled my eyes with bullshit
I'm through with ya

Radio, radio
I don't wanna know
I gotta see it for myself
I'm going to the show

Do you believe in television?
Do you believe in what you see?

We are not amused
We don't believe the evening news
We're not entertained by
the brain of the spoiled
and confused
And we are not amused

Media, media
I'm sick of telling ya
I've seen it all and I'm not feeling ya

Magazine, magazine
Tell me what is wrong with me
I'm famous, I'm strung out in rehab

Do you believe in television?
Do you believe in what you see?

We are not amused
We don't believe the evening news
We're not entertained by
the brain of the spoiled
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And we are not amused

Ladies and gentlemen
Boys and girls
Every second of every day
You're being robbed
Of your valuable time,
your money, by liars

We are not amused
We don't believe the evening news
We're not entertained by
the brain of the spoiled
and confused
And we are not, we are not
We are not amused