

Not Ralitsa Vassileva

Ian Anderson

Dinner table chattering classes -
tell all we need to know.
Like it. Lump it. Dig it. Dump it -
on your late, late show.

And do you think you're Ralitsa Vassileva?
You're just hand-me-down news in a cookie jar.
It's a long way from here to CNN in America
and a red-eyed opinion too far.

Dish the dirt or dish the gravy.
Spill the beans to me.
Sinking fast in terminal boredom -
Feigned interest flying free.

And do you think you're Ralitsa Vassileva etc.

Talking monkey, breaking news junkie, tragedies to reveal.
Light and breezy, up-beat squeezy, close in to touchy-feel.

Pass the Merlot, dance the three-step
Cut to a better chase.
Align yourself with no proposition
and simpler thoughts embrace.

Let's talk about me. Let's talk about you.
In a world of private rooms.
Hide awhile from dark stormbringers -
sad messengers of doom.

Sadly, you can't be Ralitsa Vassileva etc.

And do you think you're Ralitsa Vassileva etc.