

## Lost A Friend

James

My TV is staring at me, it says go to sleep, go to sleep  
Turns me into a Siamese twin, where do I start the TV screen be  
gins  
Plugs me into some holy geek, his point in life is incomplete  
My TV's telling me that only money will make me happy  
Hold the course and then sail  
Hold the course and then sail

Across the satellite beams, across the oceans or seas, to the l  
ighthouse I can be  
I see some soldiers with guns and they are killing for fun  
they are killing to entertain me

Caught between that world and this  
I'd sell my soul for a Bond girl's kiss  
Caught between that world and this  
I'd sell my soul for a state of bliss  
My TV's telling me that all our money goes into the military  
Hold the course and then sail  
Hold the course and then sail

Across the satellite beams, across the oceans or seas, to the l  
ighthouse I can be  
I see some soldiers with guns and they are killing for fun  
they were dying to entertain me  
And then I heard your name, as the spaceman came, he came right  
through my screen  
And then his lifeline broke, he began to choke, jump cut to ano  
ther scene

I lost a friend to the sea  
I lost a friend to the sea  
I lost a friend to the sea  
I lost a friend to the sea