Hello Mr. Officer
We're just having fun,
You can take the handcuffs off
I promise we won't run...
Speed boats and Versace coats,
An olive in my glass...
Jail bird scars and gold tooth smiles.
They love my rich girl class.
You took away our money
But you'll never take away our love,
And we'll never go to heaven
But who needs to when you live this good?

'Cause men will fight And girls will lie, Just like on the television So don't tell us That this ain't right, It's just like on the television The silence The violence We don't need to be forgiven Your business Go mind it Cause this ain't fucking Jerry Springer We say our lines, We do the time, We're just like on the television... Television

If I paint my sins white
Will it make me pure again?
If I wet my mascara eyes
Will the witness be my friend?
Nicotine and low life dreams
Have never felt so warm
When your father's on the bottle
And your mother's on the floor...
Got the whole town looking through our window
Every day of the week.
On the run, fuck the fun
No this isn't like the movies scenes...

'Cause men will fight
And girls will lie,
Just like on the television
So don't tell us
That this ain't right,
It's just like on the television
The silence
The violence
We don't need to be forgiven
Your business
Go mind it
Cause this ain't fucking Jerry Springer
We say our lines,
We do the time,

We're just like on the television... Television

"Bad mistakes and good intentions"
Ain't what they're saying about us in the papers...
Fast forward? No. Can't change the station.
If it's 7 years, then 7 years I'm waiting for you...

Where I'm from
It all goes wrong,
It's not like on the television
The darkest days
Don't fade away,
Can't turn it off like television—
They laugh and they wave,
Behind the glass they're there to stay...
But our script, it don't fit,
You know bad guy always pays.
Now I'm alone.
There's no one home.
So I turn on my television.