She lays awake at night
This ain't the way she wants it
It hurts so bad she cries herself to sleep
She can't have the body of a model
She wants it because she reads it in the magazines

Analog boy in a digital world
Don't be so digital
Analog boy in a digital world
Turn off your radio
We're so helpless to our technology
I don't want to be controlled by machines
Analog boy in a digital world
Don't be so digital

Our parents wonder
Why kids are growing up so fast
Conform, believe anything on tv
Buy your identity soon
And let the channel change you

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I couldn't believe my eyes when i woke up this morning
I looked at the sidewalk and there was a million people dressed the same
Who answered their cell phones at the same time
And all popped a pill for the same disorder
Can't be fat, no we can't have that
We're so far gone
Don't you see that we're so far gone

Analog boy in a digital world Don't be so digital

Analog boy in a digital world
Don't be so digital
Analog boy in a digital world
Turn off your radio
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Well i'm giving up Gonna do it right this time