So you won't tell me, where you've been up to now I don't know, they've seen you come and go (oh) You're well on your way but never leaving the chair Playing scenes on T.V. screens Watching widely to glimpse the full view While the hours have their hands all over you You say that you see me, well I see you too I look behind, what do you find, all but an empty room Scratching the surface and you can't get away You've travelled far and so far you have nothing to say [Chorus] Scratching the surface You better come up for air A new experience to get you there Scratching the surface You better come up for air Strapped to the media, a machine to fear You're onto something then it slips right away It's in your hand, follow through right in front of you You say that you hear me, well I hear you too My secret is no secret, outside of the tube So you won't tell me, what you've done up to now You're watching me, I'm watching you decide (oh) Scratching the surface, you can't get away You tried so hard, and so far you have nothing to say [Repeat Chorus]