

So you want to be entertained?  
Please look away, don't look away  
We're not here 'cause we want to entertain  
Go away, don't go away

Reality is the new fiction they saw  
Truth is truer these days, truth is man-made  
If you're here 'cause you want to be entertained  
Please go away, please go away

If your art is done  
Johnny get your gun  
Join the rank and file  
On your TV dial

You come around lookin' 1984  
You're such a bore, 1984  
Nostalgia, you're usin' it like a whore  
It's better than before, it's better than before

You come around soundin' 1972  
You did nothin' new with 1972  
Where's the "Smile you", where's the black and blue?  
Where's the black and blue, where's the black and blue?

If your art is done  
Johnny get your gun  
Join the rank and file  
On your TV dial

Hey, look around they are lyin' to you  
They are lyin', they are lyin' and  
Can't you see it's just a silly ruse?  
They are lyin' and I am lyin' too  
All you want is entertainment  
Rip me open, it's free, yeah

If your art is done  
Johnny get your gun  
Join the rank and file  
On your TV dial

Don't drag me down  
I'm not fallin' down  
Don't drag me down  
I'm not fallin' down

1, 2, 3, if you want to take  
A shot at me, get in line, line  
1, 2, 3, baby I've had all my  
Shots and I'm fine

1, 2, 3, if you haven't had  
Enough of me, get in line, line  
1, 2, 3, you too deserve  
It now, it's all right

1, 2, 3, we can drown in  
Mediocrity, it feels sublime  
1, 2, 3, it feels like someone  
Pushed rewind

1, 2, 3, give it to me easily  
My feeble mind, needs time  
1, 2, 3, make it sweet and  
Syrupy with rhyme

Don't drag me down  
I'm not fallin' down  
Don't drag me down  
I'm not fallin' down

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Johnny get your gun  
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The grip of fear  
Is already here  
The lines are drawn  
Whose side are you on?