

We Should Talk

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

Don't touch that dial, don't click the clicker.
We love to watch, they love to bicker.
Don't turn the knob or change the channel.
Hey! Where the hell did they get this panel?
Where are they from? Where have they been?
They air it out, we suck it in.
Up on stage all in a row, at each other's throats all through t
he show.
The mood is tense, the tension's thicker.
We watch, they fight, just who here's sicker?
We're not so bad, I guess after all.
Their problems make ours seems so small.
We'd be much better off I bet,
If we'd turn off the TV set.
She broke down and he came clean.
We stay glued, glued to the screen.
Just how much more can we take?
Thank God, here comes a station break.
We're not so bad, I guess after all.
Their problems make ours seems so small.
We'd be much better off I bet,
If we'd turn off the TV set.
Don't think that we can take much more.
We've lost it now, man, that's for sure.
Lost another day, check out the clock.
Turn it off, pull the plug, shut it down, now, we should talk.