C'mon

The Screaming Jets

I watch my TV screen
Life flashing before me
So tell me what does that mean?
And why does it bore me?

Come on, let me show you how to do it

I hear the radio and the songs they play Makin' my stomach turn
I just want to hear some rock 'n' roll
I watch my radio burn

Come on, let me show you how to do it Come on, let me show you how to do it

I see the plastic people leading plastic lives Substitute child, disposable wife Follow your TV, it is your guide The family cries when the TV dies

Come on, let me show you how to do it Come on, let me show you how to do it