I wish I was the man
With the mechanical heart
I'd conquer all my enemies alone
I'd tear the guys apart
Then scatter the pieces

I wish I was the man in the soundproof booth I wish I had a chance
To stump the band or maybe tell truth
And maybe I could win a color television

I really love my, television
I love to sit by, television
Can't live without my, television
TV is king, you're my everything

I wish I had the girl with the bouncy hair We'd ride off in a brand new car Or fly a plane somewhere Like probably Jamaica

I brush my teeth, shampoo my hair And shave my face Apply the necessary aerosol In the appropriate place And we'll spend the night Together watching television

I can't turn off my, television Don't really know why, television I understand my, television

You got your works in a drawer And your color's on track You have to break away But you always come back

You make a hundred changes But you're always the same You make me so excited And you make me so lame

You're just a tube full of gas And a box full of tin But you show me your charms And I want to jump in

Oh, if only your chassis
Was covered with skin
'Cause TV you're my everything

I really love my, television
I love to sit by, television
Can't live without my, television
I can't turn off my, television

Don't really know why, television

I understand my, television
I really love my, television
TV is king, you're my everything
TV is king