

## Commercial Breakup

Thomas Dolby

Night so bright - transmission smooth  
I take my head and stuff it in the tube  
I find something that I can use  
but there's no credit where no credit is due,  
it cost me ten dollars  
and in thirty seconds it's so clear  
and I adhere - I'm only humanoid

Oh man - they're waving from the street again  
"Hey Franz!" they're calling up to me  
"We're living, we're living through the breakup,  
commercial breakup, here it comes again."

Well just today you told me,  
You told me 'bout the way it is  
I walk on out and make me  
a few small purchases.  
What was that name you called me  
What was that grin you grinned?  
An expression so uncertain  
that breaks a aline so thin?  
Now that 2-D beckons - the colour is high  
it seems so ripe - don't touch the line hold

Something has dropped me in the heat again  
"Hey Franz!" they're calling up to me  
"We're living, we're living through the breakup,  
commercial breakup, here it comes again."