

## T.V. On

Thompson Twins

Come into my room  
Come into my shrine  
I got 40 televisions  
All going at the same time  
We don't need to go to clubs or parties anymore  
We just lie right here on the floor

Television  
Oh television  
Let's do it with the T.V. on  
With the T.V. on

We can stay awake in steamy glitter dreams  
Flick a switch a change in every scene  
Don't ya love it when we lose control  
Just you and me....mmm electric soul

The transmission is coming through so clear tonight  
The satellites they must know the meaning of life  
Some people go to London  
Some people go too far  
We don't have to move  
It's the state of art  
See the way they watch us  
See the way they kiss  
We can speak in tongues  
We don't have to move our lips

Television  
Television