

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