## **Todd Rundgren**

All right! yeah!
I wish I was a man with a 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 sound proof booth
I wish I had a chance to stump the band
Or maybe tell the 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'll 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've got your works in a drawer And your color's on track You have to brave the way 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 cute ball of gas And a box full of tin But you show me your junk And I want to jump in Oh if only your chassis Was covered with skin 'cause tv you're my everything