Ooh, I'm, ooh, I'm so scared
People outside, people outside make me scared
So, I stay in my room, in my underwear

When I, when I long for company
I pop in my, pop in my pornography
'Cause that's real love, real love made for TV

Shoot to thrill you, baby Shoot to thrill you, baby

Everyone loves a stranger
Nobody wants the danger
That's why I turn my TV on
I turn my TV on, I turn my TV on
I just turn my TV on, I turn my TV on
I turn my TV on, turn my TV on

Ooh, I, ooh, I hate drama People outside, people outside, they love drama Raining down bombs on English summers

When I long to feel a part of it I tune in my favorite channel 36 Travel 'round the world in less than 30 minutes

Shoot to kill you, baby Shoot to kill you, baby

Turn my TV on When it's cold outside, turn my TV on Turn my TV on All my troubles go

Everyone loves a stranger
Nobody wants the danger
That's why I turn my TV on
I turn my TV on, I turn my TV on
I just turn my TV on, I turn my TV on
I turn my TV on, turn my TV on

Baby, I'd love to see you
But the maneuver is just too risky in the rain
Is this my rescue boat?
I've been out here 5 days

Somebody bring me some water
I just need some water
Like most things
A good time looks better from a distance

What do you mean, baby?
I'm making friends in the new world
I'm a celebrity on the message boards
I meet people every day
Through the peephole in my front door
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