

# Big TV

## White Lies

Slow  
I'm gonna settle down slow  
Down to the hum of electric life and soul

Faith  
In my hands to trade  
But for the word and  
The light of a bitter saint

And you can get me work?  
But I can't work for free  
I've got a room downtown  
With a bed and a big TV  
If you can raise a star  
From garbage on the street  
Then you can make a modern life  
For a modern girl to lead

Alone, I feel alone  
When I'm living in a building  
Like a tooth at heaven's throat

True, it's a beautiful view  
But you know they're gonna set it on fire  
When they feel like something new

And you can get me work?  
But I can't work for free  
I've got a room downtown  
With a bed and a big TV  
If you can raise a star  
From garbage on the street  
Then you can make a modern life  
For a modern girl to lead

But why can't anything be real?  
Emotion like the movies feel...  
A pill to break the drone of reverie...  
So bring me to the hand of fate  
The river or the new arcade  
So I can wash the empty hour away

But why can't anything be real?  
Emotion like the movies feel...  
So bring me to the hand of fate  
The river or the new arcade

And you can get me work?  
But I can't work for free  
I've got a room downtown  
With a bed and a big TV  
If you can raise a star  
From garbage on the street  
Then you can make a modern life  
For a modern girl to lead

Cos I'm living in a room downtown

With a bed and a big TV (6x)