

WHO TOLD ME LIES?

I switch you on. You turn me on.
Can't turn you off, off, off. TV until dawn.
Call it addiction or fiction.

No need to think. It's a fulltime service.
No commercial breaks, breaks, breaks make me
nervous.
Call it frustration. Not passion.

Who told me lies?
Lies, lies, lies - who told me lies?

Call it entertainment. With no control.
You want to get out, out, out. Sell your soul.
Call it addiction. Or fiction.

Who told me lies?
Lies, lies, lies - who told me lies?