Dada, Information Undertow

I turned on my TV
Put in a CD
Opened up the morning news
I tuned in the radio
To hear the latest video
A seven second sample of blues

I'm everywhere I wanna be Nowhere especially Somewhere in between I'm faded and jaded and way overrated I read it in a magazine

Infomation undertow
Everybody's in the know
I think I'll hide my head up in a cloud
Superstardom overload
I need to get back on the road
Tune it all out and turn it up too loud
Do people still wave lighters in the crowd?
Do people still wave lighters in the crowd?

I picked up a new toy
To get me some quick joy
It's got all the whistles and bells
My friends are all jealous
That's what they tell us
So why do I feel like hell?

I lit up my Apple Surfed through the shrapnel Accessed my online babe She reads Aristotle Says she's a model But I've never seen her face

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Oh, I can feel the ocean Oh, it's calling out my name I'm gonna get all wet Just as soon as I get My fifteen minutes of fame

Information undertow
We're dying to be in the know
We better off when our heads were in the clouds
Superstardom overload
We need to get back on the road
Tune it all up and turn it up too loud
Do people still wave lighters in the crowd?
Do people still wave lighters in the crowd?
Do people still wave lighters in the crowd?

Information undertow