

Jubilee, The Fool On The Pill

(One, two, three, four)

Always meant to be cool
End up acting the fool
Sink inside the TV
Easy livin's for free

Quiet just for the view
Blown up like a baloon
And bending the rules
Moderation is out

Obsess and devour
Isolate by the hour
Getting harder to please
Disconnect guarantee

Quiet just for the view
Blown up like a baloon
And crashing at noon
Now stick to the rules
Just to feel used
Go big just to lose
and change up the mood
Where everything's blue
Now so far removed
It's over and out