

Lamya, Full Frontal Fridays

I sleep and dream that life is
All beauty
I wake and find that life is
All just duty
But in the days before the dilution
Music Pollution
Oh we positively sparkled on TV

Yeah from Full Frontal Fridays
To Flashback Ruby Tuesdays
Same old picture in a brand new frame
But the song remains the same
The first time was better
Playing by new rules
Age-old-game - double the pressure
Half the pleasure

City full of windows and design
Towering towers of lies
To climb and climb and climb
Dreams of the view
View from the top
Pushing for the pressure to drop
Don't want to end where the mystery stops

I wanne be where the
Sun never sets on a city
That never skips a beat
Sun always shines
On a set that never sleeps
Sound bites

Set betting our hedges
Trapped in the meshes
Stuck in the marshes
And only time, time, time marches on

From Full Frontal Fridays
To Flashback Ruby Tuesdays
Same old picture in a brand new frame
But the song remains the same
The first time was better
Playing by new rules
Age-old-game - double the pressure
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From Full Frontal Fridays
To Flashback Ruby Tuesdays
Glossing over where you placed the blame
(I hear) remember my name
You'll be screaming it later
Scream my name
You'll remember it better when it hits
ya

In the shiny glow
Of 90210
Before Jerry Springer
The thongs, thongs
And the video-ho
Back before we were
Tangled in drama
Douching for dollars
Bimbo to scholar

Oh we positively sparkled on TV

From Full Frontal Fridays
To Flashback Ruby Tuesdays
Lazy Sunday Bloody Mary Sundays
Switch on make-believe
Mondays always look better
Gleaming in my reverie
So much better sparkling on TV

Sun never sets on a city
That never skips a beat
Sun always shines
On a set that never sleeps
Sound bites

Set betting our hedges
Trapped in the meshes
Stuck in the marshes
And only time, time, time marches on