

Pitchshifter, Dead Battery

Multinational sitcom rating,
Inoffensive (self effacing).

The fountain of light infotainment
will never run dry.

Another lunch break, another crisis,
The bombs are smarter, the teeth are whiteness.

Pay Per View, and we will never lose,
when all channels 69.

And they'll put it right, keep it right, help you sleep at night, yeah.

Who grew up to be the dead battery?

You wanna run me down and get shot of me?

Who grew up to be the dead battery?

You wanna run me down?

Another stitch up, another suture.

Johnny was right when he said "No future."

Put it straight so the dogs relate,

With your brain dead TV skive.

And they'll put it right, keep it right, help you sleep at night, yeah.

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You wanna run me down and get shot of me?

Who grew up to be the dead battery?

You wanna run me down?

Where's the peace? I forgot to mention,

Back on yer feet Ocos we die to attention.

Put it right or we can just sit tight?

No sentience saved my soul.

Another scandal another sighting,

Give us a break and we'll all be fighting,

Satisfied that we'll all be fried,

but at least we'll not look old.

And they'll put it right, keep it right, help you sleep at night, yeah.

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