

Poor Old Lu, All Pretty For The T.V.

We had recorded this song once before at Innovations Music & Media, where Straight Six was

With notions of televangelism sprinkled throughout the lyrics, this song hits on the dangers of self-s

I see the wealthy guy
The world in his eyes
He need not contain no pain or shame
"And never will," I cry

And I'm a dirty word
You know I'm so absurd
If I write things off as meaningless
So I'm never heard

Stare and no care into nowhere
Round and round pounds the sound inside
We never give it up
Well, I can never live up and the box won't shut up
Ground me out without a doubt
We never give it up

So I didn't need a book
to get the certain look now
Well, I just tune it in
So this is what it means to live
And I am really free
Cause you and me are we and how
We always fit right in
So this is what it means to live

And now I'm turning blue
Without a thing to do
Cause I'm wrapped, enthralled and my brain it stalls
I can't think it thru

Give me a second chance
I'll learn your happy dance
Cause I want to be in, forget the sin
You'd think I'm in a trance

Have you got ears to hear
And would you draw so near
Cause it's got things to say and us to change
You know you needn't fear

So make your senses soft
And never turn it off
Just step inside and join the ride
Here's our real God.