

Sandi Thom, Remote Control Me

When I first set my eyes on you
You were born in black and white
Full of good intentions
You never played me any hype
You didnt want to take my money
You didnt want to take my soul
Just a little black box Built in the days of rock n roll.
So come on and hook me up
And help me get my kicks
Come on and tune me in to channel 66
You got to turn me on to my TV
Cos I get out of control If you dont remote control me.
You turned a rainbow full of colour Into a pocket full of gold
You advertise and evangelise
And your stories getting old
You took away my innocence
And you tell me to live in fear
Well baby ill start panicking
When the end is getting near.
So come on and hook me up
And help me get my kicks
Come on and tune me in to channel 66
You got to turn me on to my TV
Cos I get out of control If you dont remote control me.
Out out out of control
Theres a million souls out of control
Out out of control Theres a million souls out of control
Out out out of control
Theres a million souls out of control
Out out of control Theres a million souls out of control
Well you cheat on me with politics And you dance around the war
You turn me onto big brother And i'm at every lottery draw
You know I hate you more than ever
But youre still in every room
Oh well I guess your telling me To consume and to consume
So come on and hook me up
And help me get my kicks
Come on and tune me in to channel 66
You got to turn me on to my TV
Cos I get out of control If you dont remote control me
Cos I get out of control If you dont remote control me
Cos I get out of control If you dont remote control me.