

Span, Television

Neat deep in the armchair,
Superbowl and of the CNN.
Living as I make believe.
Tecnicolor, golden grease
Watching some other peoples life, feeling some dead time.

Genie mekes it clean and neat, noone here to bother me.

This shit is messing up my apitite, no more popcorn.
Living as I make believe.
I know it never matter to you.
Tecnicolor, golden grease.
I know it never matter to you.
What's wrong with the old comercial, I liked chocolate ones.

Genie mekes it clean and neat, noone here to bother me.
I know it never matter to you.

Close your eye sit back and unwise.
I know it never matter to you.
Close your eye sit back and unwise.
I know it never matter to you.
Sit back into armchair.
Sit back and let their loving stand in between
know it never matter to you.
Sit back into armchair.
Sit back and watch their love stand in between

While push the other side of the room, into my living room
Living as I make believe.
Tecnicolor, golden grease
Ain't that'snice foo, but set i'm reed of you

Genie mekes it clean and neat, noone here to bother me.
You know it never matter to you

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It never matter to you.