

# The Goo Goo Dolls, Flat Top

Flat top intervention  
Bringing home the new invention  
See it there in pieces on the ground  
A television war between the cynics and the saints  
Flip the dial and that's whose side you're on  
Sleeping on the white house lawn ain't never changed a thing  
Look at all the washed out hippie dreams

And it's falling all around us  
Is this some kind of joke they're trying to pull on us?  
Falling all around us  
I'll turn my head off for a while

Tabloid generation's lost  
Choking on it's fear  
Used to be that's all we had to fear  
conscience keeps us quiet while the crooked love to speak  
There's knowledge wrapped in blankets on the streets  
A visionary coward says that anger can be power  
As long as there's a victim on tv

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And my dirty dreams all come alive  
On my TV screen  
And assassination plots  
Show me what I haven't got  
Show me what I love and who I'm supposed to be  
Show me everything I need  
Show it all to me

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