

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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Is this some kind of joke they're trying to pull on us
Falling all around us
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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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