

Thomas Dolby, Commercial Breakup

Night so bright - transmission smooth
I take my head and I stuff it in the tube
I find something I can use
But there's no credit where credit is due
It cost me ten dollars
And in thirty seconds it's so clear
And I adhere - I'm only humanoid

Oh man - they're waving from the street again
"Hey Franz!" they're calling up to me
"We're living, we're living through the breakup,
commercial breakup, here it comes again."

Well just today you told me,
You told me 'bout the way it is
I walk on out and make me a few small purchases.
What was that name you called me?
What was that grin you grinned?
An expression so uncertain
that breaks a line so thin?
Now that 2D beckons - the colour is high
it seems so ripe - don't touch the line hold

Something has dropped me in the heat again
"Hey Franz!" they're calling up to me
"We're living, we're living through the breakup,
commercial breakup, here it comes again."