

# Barenaked Ladies, Down To Earth

Some people are just all show  
Well, I don't mind that if the show is worth watching  
But it's all bark and no tree  
What's more ironic than a hippie in Versace?  
It's all peace and love and limousines  
You got the right message, but the wrong intentions  
How can you be touchy-feely when you've lost touch?  
I think it's time we had a little intervention with you

Hey now, wake up  
And lose the makeup  
She makes you wanna know her  
When you don't know what it's worth  
Now you really wanna show her  
How she's just so down to Earth (via satellite)

There's no better friends than the, the kind you pay  
If they don't balance, great - then the door will keep revolving  
It's a tight circle of the chosen few  
Well, how'd you manage that with the recipe involving  
Just a pinch of sweetness and a cup of angst?  
Mix it all up - you're the all-purpose flour  
Though it looks delicious, something smells bad  
I don't think I'd last a half an hour with you

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What's it like to love you  
When there's no one else above you  
And no one gets to know you?  
Well, who'll be there to show you (via satellite)?

It's like making love to a TV  
It's kinda novel, but it's miles away from satisfying  
Your hangers-on say it's a great deal  
But what you're selling, there's no chance in hell that I'll be buying

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