

# Bob Dylan, T.V. Talking Song

One time in London I gone out for a walk  
Past the place called Hyde Park where people talk  
About all kinds of different gods they have their point of view  
To anyone passing by and it's who they're talking to.

There was someone on the platform talking to the folks  
About the TV god and all the pain that it invokes  
It's too bright a light he said for anybody's eyes  
If you've never seen one it's blessing in disguise.

I moved in closer got up on my toes  
Two men in front of me were coming to blows  
A man was saying something about children when they're young  
Being sacrificed that's why lullabies are being sung.

The news of the day is on all the time  
All the latest gossip all the latest rhyme  
You mind is you temple keep it beautiful and free  
Don't let an egg get laid in there by something you can't see.

Pray for people he said you could feel it in the crowd  
My thoughts began to wander but his voice was ringing loud  
It will destroy you family your happy home is gone  
No one can protect you from it once you turn it on.

It will lead you in to some strange pursuits  
Lead you to the land of forbidden fruits  
Scramble up your head and drag your brain about  
Sometimes you got to do like Elvis did and shoot the damn thing out.

It's all been designed he said to make you loose your mind  
And when you go back to find it there's nothing there to find  
Every time you look at it your situations worse  
If you feel it grabbing out for you send for the nurse.

The crowd began to riot and they grabbed hold of the man  
There was pushing there was showing and everybody ran  
The TV crew was there to film it they jumped right over me  
Later on that evening I watched it on TV.