Bracket, Talk Show

The whole word is watchin' me, As I light up the TV screen. My life's a parade, But I've got it made, I hope everyone will see.

I want my ratings to go up, I hope you all wish me luck. I'll act like I care, About you're welfare, I'll pretend I'll stay in touch.

I want to be on your good side, I've got no where else to hide, Everything that you hear, May not be sincere, At least my voice is amplified.

I think my credability has gone away, The colors on the television will turn gray, I 'll make a living while I exploit everyone, I never thought this way of life would be so fun.

Please come on to my talk show, I'll share everything I know, Please come on to my talk show, I'll share everything I know.

Please come on to my talk show, I'll share everything I know, Please come on to my talk show, I'll share everything I knoooow.