

Cky, The Human Drive In Hi-Fi

I can't deny it all my life
It's the token of my life
Something you would try

For the best in the obscene
Just look on the tv screen
To pass away the while

It doesnt matter if you're
Red, black, or in the sack
I've got my grip, I've got a hold

Nothing ties one down like prime time in Hi-Fi
But now its getting old

People stop and stare
Here, there, and everywhere
They've got the blueprints for life

They keep pretending
The world is ending
You'll be fictionized

So stop the human drive
The fierce power switching on the
Ripe adolescent light
Terminates in five

The people standing in the lines
Have seen the film a million times
With a pocket full of dimes

So unless it is for free
You'll spin the country on its side
To be intensified

People stop and stare
Here, there, and everywhere
They've got the blueprints for life

They keep pretending
The world is ending
You'll be fictionized

It's on this tv
It's on that tv
It's on your tv
It's on my tv
It's on his tv
It's on her tv
It's on this tv
It's on your tv screen

You'll keep pretending
That the world is ending...
You'll be fictionized