

Depeche Mode, Television Set

You can see them running through me baby
You can see the lights in their eyes
You can see the masses raising me
And I'm preaching them more lies
I'm just a mass-form communication
I sell what everyone buys
You know my appearance is changing
Changing for modern times

I'm just a television set
I'm just a television set
I'm just a television set

Well you can have me in bed if you want me
Just plug me into your wall
And I'll give you sex if you want it
Or I'll give you nothing at all
You can have me, babe, for good times
You can have me, babe, for bad
Keep me running all of your life and
I'll return your instant demand

I'm just a television set
I'm just a television set
I'm just a television set

Did you see them running through me baby
Did you see the lights in their eyes
Did you see the masses raising me
Am I preaching them more lies?
I'm just a mass form communication
I sell what everyone buys
You know my appearance is changing
Changing for modern times

I'm just a television set
I'm just a television set
I'm just a television set