

Die Radio Die, Caught On Film

You're breaking up, try relocation
Are you listening? Am I loud and clear?
I didn't get your name, and I'm sorry dear.
Your signal's fading.

I think you try to hard to get attention
I'm on AM now, so I'll tell you how I really feel about you.

You never looked me in the eye.
I don't remember ever saying "goodbye."

You can't relate at all, you don't belong
But it's not your fault you don't belong

You missed a step and fell flat on your back
It's a move that you haven't got
You're stirring, and you'd better stop
Girl, get off your knees.

It's all here, the news will stick
The camera caught it all on film for all to see
You look good in black and white
Humiliation serves you right.
Tell me how it feels.
Get out of here...

You can't relate at all, you don't belong
But it's not your fault you don't belong