

Girlyman, On The Air

Would you order on demand
From the disembodied hand
From the moving lights up in the sky?
'Cause there was a time you know
When I had my own live show
It was improvised for the camera's eye
It was made up in the ring
Back when Bob Hope was king
Back when every choice felt right
Back when life was black and white

Now there's one thing I regret
How I wish I didn't care
How I wish I could forget
That I was someone then when we were on the air

It was June of '55
I walked out when we were live
Cause I knew I was made for bigger screens than just
That small time comedy, just a half hour parody
It was cinema marquees for me or bust
We were heroes with a plan
Back before the laughs were canned
Back before the double bed
When the carpets all were red

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Maybe at the traffic light
When I see that big white sign
Just by chance in my rearview mirror
Well I don't know what it means
But I know it's not the screen
It's my own routine and I'm the antihero
But I used to be number one back before the reruns
Back when every choice felt right
Back when life was black and white

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