INXS, Newsreel Babies

Venetian blinds are crackling
I like the noise
It's got texture
Hit it again when I'm mad
Close it again when I'm sad

With the door closed I'm a king
No questions, no answers
Don't like talking without reason
What's the use if you stop feeling?

All alone I'm cynical to the T.V
Newsman's making passes to newslady
Camera stops - Newsreel babies

I like to close all the doors
Make it dark, make it cool
Come in and talk
Whatever you like
I don't mind if it's something new