

Jeff Edwards, Broadcast Fantasy

I missed it again, I didn't get home in time for my favourite show.
I wanted to see who's sleeping with who, and who's ill from a contract review.
And who has blown up the coffee shop.
And has the long lost lover finally shown up.

I'm wasting my life.
I could be checking out events in the real world.
It's funny but I
Am addicted to the broadcast fantasy.

I missed it again, I've been waiting for the fictional mission, in high definition.
The reckless cause, and at the moment of greatest tension. A commercial suspension.
Running alone in a battle zone.
And the only harm is a scratch on the arm.

I'm wasting my life.
I could be living my days in the real world.
It's funny but I
Am addicted to the broadcast fantasy.

I missed it again. The man who got shot drowned and maimed and came back to life.
And the child that grew up so fast, and now they look like somebody else.
All the stories they choose seem to shadow the news.
With a moral twist for me and you.

I'm wasting my life.
I could be checking out events in the real world.
It's funny but I
Am addicted to the broadcast fantasy.

I'm wasting my life.
I could be having some fun in the real world.
It's funny but I
Am addicted to the broadcast fantasy