

# Katie Melua, Pictures On A Video Screen

I open up one eye and I can see  
A million TV screens from wall to wall  
And as I look again it seems to me  
My picture is projected on them all

From far away I see my body now  
I can follow every movement that I make  
But I can't remember where I am or how,  
Or whether I am dreaming or awake

Sooner or later, I'll believe the world's not round,  
I'll turn up the vision, turn up the sound  
For I have discovered that I'm not what I seem,  
I'm only a picture on a video screen  
And sooner or later, when the night comes rolling down,  
Fear and confusion are all around  
I know that the problems  
And the nightmares that I dream  
Are only pictures on a video screen

And as I rise to get myself another drink,  
It seems like I'm some distance from my brain  
I'm looking down and I begin to think  
This must be what it's like to go insane

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