Nields, Fade To Black

You smile at me and I smile right back. There's nothing to say; Just a laugh track TV trays and plastic spoons, metal skies and cardboard moons You kiss my lips and I kiss yours too. We sing off key our toothpaste tune Cartoon kids and cartoons cars make their wish on a Hollywood star.

There's something inside my head going on for quite a while I'm supposed to be wanting you; All I want is to change the dial... You take my hand and then take five, it's videotaped-- never live Neon signs and neon styles neon smiles and neon wiles. You smile at me and I smile right back there's nothing to say so fade to black.