

Oingo Boingo, Who Do You Want To Be

CHORUS

Who do you want to be today?
Who do you want to be?
Who do you want to be today?
Do you want to be just like someone on T.V.?

Oh boredom is so terrible, it's like a dread disease
Nothing could be worse
than when there's nothing on T.V.
I'd rather be a cowboy than to stare blank at the walls
I've been reborn so many times
I can't remember them all
(And I say)

CHORUS

Just like someone on T.V.!

I think I'll be a teddy boy, I think I'll be a hunk
I think I'll be a tough guy and I think I'll be a punk
I might just be a fashion star
All dressed in frilly rags
Or perhaps I'll cross the other side
and walk around in
Drag!

CHORUS

Just like somebody on T.V.!

Do you like to be just like a rock
in the middle of the sea
Do you want to suffer by yourself
in a pool of blissful misery
Do you want to feel like a saint in artists' clothes
With a rosary in your hand
Do you wanna be crazy like Van Gogh like a
stranger in a
Strange, strange land

Would you rather push the buttons
And be feared by all humanity
Or perhaps you'd like to be a bum
Do you wanna be stupid, just like me

CHORUS

Just like somebody on T.V.!
Who do you want to be