

Roger Hodgson, My Magazine

Tell me what you like,
I'll print it all
You need laughs,
'Cause you don't need misery

Just tell me what you need,
I'll tell it all
Screw the facts,
I can give you fantasy

My magazine
I'm talking about my magazine...

Just tell me what you want,
I print it all
You need help,
It's a sick society

Just tell me what you need,
I sell it all
Who needs friends
I'm collecting enemies

My magazine
I'm talking about my magazine...