The Faint, Symptom Finger

Don't admit you're sick
Let your fit body bury it
The faintness that you feel
Is nothing permanent
Don't buy the sickness on TV
You want your help, they want the fee
You see the ads and start to think
"I feel it coming on"
No, no target market television
Telepharmevangelism
Symptom finger

I'm going to shut it off Down all the power I'm a doctor today I'm curing viewers by thousands

Don't admit you're sick
Let your fit body bury it
The faintness that you feel
Is nothing permanent
You open up and let them in
It's nothing concious
What is this?
I feel a burning in my eyes
It's from the television lies
Slow, slow it down, wait
Now decide

I'm going to shut it off Down all the power I'm a doctor today I'm curing viewers by thousands

Don't admit you're sick
Let your fit body bury it
The faintness that you feel
Is nothing permanent
You've got to get the shit they sell
The pills that fix the way you feel
Now that they've shown you what to get
You feel it coming on
Low, low, lowdown high paid
Prime time time capsule maker
Sickness lover

I'm going to shut it off Down all the power I'm a doctor today I'm curing viewers by thousands