

Media Man

Heard everything that ever was said
When your mother was dead
Heard it on the radio

Saw everything that you ever did see
On your color TV
Saw it on the late show

Oh, hey, hey now
Oh hey, hey how
Tell me
What are you going to when your abandoned in misery

Felt everything that you ever did feel
Whole, or partly real
Felt it at the cinema

Read this morning in the local tabloid
About your baby boy
And how he turned out

Don't' run, don't steal, don't breathe, don't kill
Everything you see, know it ain't really real
Sitting in the wind
Thinking about the way things might have been
And the way they are to day

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Tell me anything you can
Media man
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