Train, The News

Are you seeing this?
Was it your breath or kiss
Upon my neck like this
Just like you took my dying wish
Now I'm all covered in red from your lips
Tweaking from seeking the way to your hips
Schizo from your finger tips
Can't seem to stop this twitch

Are you tuning in?
The crowd is hollering
Jump, jump, jump again
Camera crew is wearing thin
They wanna see me explode upon, emoticon
Oh don't you see the road I'm on?
I'm real bad, can't quit
Baby, are you seeing this

Baby, turn on the news
They're talking about me like I'm going crazy
Baby, turn on the news
Press record when I say it
Just in case I don't make it home

Are you following?
Local 5 or CNN
They ask me for my next of kin
Oh I'm a wreck-ening
They think that they should lock me in
A rubber room and then
Make sure I don't hurt myself or someone else or even worse, a nurse

Are you getting me?
They think that I'm crazy
But baby this cold straight white jacket
Don't even phase me
Oh I was playing them, tried to give me lithium,
Didn't know that I could swim
Home again
Come on baby let me in

Baby, turn on the news
They're talking about me like I'm going crazy
Baby, turn on the news
Press record when I say it
Just in case I don't make it home

Flashing lights blinding all my sights
don't know if I'll make it through the night
when you see me on your screen
then you know just what I mean when I'm saying

Baby, turn on the news
They're talking about me like I'm going crazy
Baby, turn on the news
Press record when I say it
Just in case I don't make it home