

Katie Melua, Pictures On A Video Screen

I open up one eye and I can see
A million TV screens from wall to wall
And as I look again it seems to me
My picture is projected on them all

From far away I see my body now
I can follow every movement that I make
But I can't remember where I am or how,
Or whether I am dreaming or awake

Sooner or later, I'll believe the world's not round,
I'll turn up the vision, turn up the sound
For I have discovered that I'm not what I seem,
I'm only a picture on a video screen
And sooner or later, when the night comes rolling down,
Fear and confusion are all around
I know that the problems
And the nightmares that I dream
Are only pictures on a video screen

And as I rise to get myself another drink,
It seems like I'm some distance from my brain
I'm looking down and I begin to think
This must be what it's like to go insane

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