

# Lamya, Full Frontal Fridays

I sleep and dream that life is  
All beauty  
I wake and find that life is  
All just duty  
But in the days before the dilution  
Music Pollution  
Oh we positively sparkled on TV

Yeah from Full Frontal Fridays  
To Flashback Ruby Tuesdays  
Same old picture in a brand new frame  
But the song remains the same  
The first time was better  
Playing by new rules  
Age-old-game - double the pressure  
Half the pleasure

City full of windows and design  
Towering towers of lies  
To climb and climb and climb  
Dreams of the view  
View from the top  
Pushing for the pressure to drop  
Don't want to end where the mystery stops

I want to be where the  
Sun never sets on a city  
That never skips a beat  
Sun always shines  
On a set that never sleeps  
Sound bites

Set betting our hedges  
Trapped in the meshes  
Stuck in the marshes  
And only time, time, time marches on

From Full Frontal Fridays  
To Flashback Ruby Tuesdays  
Same old picture in a brand new frame  
But the song remains the same  
The first time was better  
Playing by new rules  
Age-old-game - double the pressure  
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From Full Frontal Fridays  
To Flashback Ruby Tuesdays  
Glossing over where you placed the blame  
(I hear) remember my name  
You'll be screaming it later  
Scream my name  
You'll remember it better when it hits  
ya

In the shiny glow  
Of 90210  
Before Jerry Springer  
The thongs, thongs  
And the video-ho  
Back before we were  
Tangled in drama  
Douching for dollars  
Bimbo to scholar

Oh we positively sparkled on TV

From Full Frontal Fridays  
To Flashback Ruby Tuesdays  
Lazy Sunday Bloody Mary Sundays  
Switch on make-believe  
Mondays always look better  
Gleaming in my reverie  
So much better sparkling on TV

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That never skips a beat  
Sun always shines  
On a set that never sleeps  
Sound bites

Set betting our hedges  
Trapped in the meshes  
Stuck in the marshes  
And only time, time, time marches on