The Damned, Idiot Box

i can't turn you off
i just try and laugh you off
tumbling you maybe are
but you sure ain't rock n roll

(chorus)

people standing in the rain
just to see a dream of him
supersonic, oh come back soon
cos all we got is a marquee moon

billy singer don't waste my time
just turn on to "whats my line"
richard lloyd you hear us knock
you sure have wrote "the golden shot"

(chorus)

old fred smith works froma box oh what a haggered face hope he gets lots of shots from his fender bass