

The Stars of That TV Show I Saw Last Night

Sing yourself the waves, unbroken lovers
Save yourself with rings and floating ways
Sing yourself the waves and salty shoreline
Turn to her you dark unsinking gaze

Sing yourself the trees, oh foolish acrobat
Swing wildly casting shadows on the grass
You're royalty to trees, to her you're sunshine
But now you're staring blindly at her

Oh, you actor, you
You change so they can't hurt you, you
You love her, don't you? Don't you? You
Oh, you stupid actor, you

You drive taxis now, broken souls are so endearing
You read that somewhere, you know it must be true
You drive taxis, like Bowie or De Niro
But unlike them, there's no one next to you

You're a priest who wishes he were buddhist
At least with them you can try your luck again
You're a priest who dreams of being knighted
But that only goes to singers and their friends

Oh, you actor, you
You change so they can't hurt you, you
You love her, don't you? Don't you? You
Oh, you stupid actor, you

Oh, I'm an actor, I am
I change so they can't hurt me, I do
Do I love her? I dunno, do you?
I'm just another stupid actor, maybe that's true