I hear a knock on my door
I hear the telephone ring
But I can't break away
I'm just ignoring all those things
My eyes are glued to my TV
You're up there making love to me

I fell in love with you
I'm watching your love scenes
I had to have you every night upon my TV screen
I rent your tape again and again
I never want this love to end

My TV comes to life
When you come on the screen
I keep on watching though
I know I'm living in a dream
Tonight when all my work is through
I'll have my fantasy with you

Maybe someday I'm gonna meet you And then our loving will be for real But till then I'll have to pretend About how good How good it would feel (Hey!)

Video idol (Whooooo)