

# Broken TV

Bush

No longer sane  
No longer human  
You're everything that I need  
And pray for rain just to make it sunny  
It's better now we can see  
Guilt

Who's power crazy  
Who's hungry for honey  
Who could hold and take unless I  
I don't like wine and must love money  
Wine is better when there's nobody else

Now that I'm holding I'm holding that  
Seeking around and give right back  
And my arm is gonna be this blind  
And my arm is gonna be this

Reaching with you

These are the days of broken TV  
She got mirror things and looks real nice well  
Love over sex with me on her inside  
We see the light and gather real tight

Now that I'm holding I'm holding that  
Seeking around and give right back  
And my arm is gonna be this blind  
And my arm is gonna be  
I feel funny  
I shut up fine

These are the days of broken TV  
She got mirror things and looks real nice well  
Love over sex with me on her inside  
We see the light and gather real tight

Now that I'm holding I'm holding that  
Seeking around and give right back  
And my arm is gonna be this blind  
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This, this, hard to live  
With what you miss  
Hard to live  
With what you miss  
Hard to live  
With what you miss  
Hard to live with what you miss