Butthole Surfers

I`m in love with a TV star

She drove me home in her Lexus car

Like a dog but I don't watch her show

Spend my time with the Radio

Seen her dancing on the Sunset Strip

Bellbottomed Jeans, and a-curvy hips

Seen her sitting there with her boyfriend

Good looking fella but he's looking kinda thin

Christina
A la la la la
Christina
A la la la la
Christina
A la la la la
Christina
I love you so

Remember that day we played pool I saw your bedroom and we ate barbeque Bobby came from a trip down town Fifty up and forty down Love you more than the sun and the sky Gotta kiss and hug you [be]fore I die Something else that you ought to know to Did something wierd Christina A la la la la Christina A la la la la Christina A la la la la Christina I love you so

I`m in love with a TV star

She drove me home in her Lexus car

Like a dog but I don't watch her show

Spend my time with the Radio

Been watching TV as the years go by

I've seen 'em born, and I've seen 'em die

Something else you aught know to

I like a girl named Helen [could be Ellen] more than you

Christina
A la la la la
Christina
A la la la la
Christina
A la la la la
Christina
I love you so