

Feel so straight, and look so slow  
But just you wait 'til I get you home  
I saw you laughing on a TV show  
Didn't think you'd know, all colours lead to black  
Say you cant let go, and then you're never coming back.

Watch yourself when you talk to me  
'cause I've got you and 86 TV's  
And all those words that they made up for me  
And what I thought they'd be  
The radio's are red  
They made a mess of me  
So now I'm walking home instead.

Sweet like apples, I pulled you  
Reminds me of the things we said we'd do  
Now all those words that they made up for you  
Could never pull you through  
The greed and all the gain  
They made a mess of you  
And now you'll never be the same

I'd love to say I'd like to thank you all  
But I have not the gaul, the wisdom or the guile  
You walked into that ball  
And then you disappeared in style.

On 86 TV's, On 86 TV's, On 86 TV's, On 86 TV's,