

Cold Beer and Remote Control

Indigo Girls

All of my days have been misspent
Stuffing out the sofa and the antenna's bent
Inside my heart's bustin' out at the seams
I work for the impossible american dream

I got a job at the grocery store
A few bucks an hour and not much more
The world comes in just to take things away
They eat it all up and then they sleep into day

I try not to care I would lose my mind
Running 'round the same thing time after time
Only two things bound to soothe my soul
Cold beer and remote control

Now once upon a time I was nobody's fool
(once upon a fool)
Two jobs and showing up for school
I guess it comes apart so little by little
You don't know your there till your stuck in the middle
I try not to care I would lose my mind
Running 'round the same thing time after time
And only two things bound to soothe my soul
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Sit down
(sit down sit down)
The room is dark
(the room is dark)
The blurry graffiti on the benches
Across at the public park
The plastic's black and buttoned
(the plastic's black)
The haze is blue
(the haze is blue)
And all I want is nothing to do

'cause it's a long walk to the bus stop
It's a long wait for the turning clock
It's a two-tired car sitting up on the blocks
And things I put aside like that pile of rocks

I try not to care I would lose my mind
Running 'round the same thing time after time
And only two things bound to soothe my soul
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Yes I try not to care I would lose my mind
(all of my days have been misspent)
Running round the same thing time after time
(stuffing out the sofa and the antennas bent)
And only two things bound to soothe my soul
(inside my hearts busting out at the seams)
Cold beer and remote control
(i work for the impossible american dream)
Yeah

Cold beer and remote control
(i said I guess it comes apart so little by little yeah)
Yeah
Beer and remote control
(i said I guess it comes apart so little by little yeah)
Yeah