

Gunned down in a fight  
It was a bloody pleasure  
Though I couldn't walk  
I'm not dead I smell the pavement  
At the end there's a light  
And so pretty women  
Though I couldn't see  
I'm not blind and inside my mind

Fright night on the radio starving Junkies on the TV  
I ain't got nothing against them brother  
I just sit and hang around  
While there's Conan something  
MTV's burning up from lack of fever  
I ain't got nothing against them brother  
I just sit and hang around  
I just wish there was something more to this  
TV & Me

Lift off into space  
It's all on discovery  
I don't understand why it takes  
So long for me to turn  
So long for me to turn it off

Fright night on the radio starving Junkies on the TV  
I ain't got nothing against them brother  
I just sit and hang around  
While there's Conan something  
MTV's burning up from lack of fever  
I ain't got nothing against them brother  
I just sit and hang around  
I just wish there was something more to this  
TV & Me