

## Couch Boy

No Use for a Name

Sometimes the news bums me out  
It doesn't get me off the couch where I belong  
I guess as world problems never seem to rest  
Am I afraid, God, yes I am  
Won't somebody tell me why my TV  
Claims we're born to die like this  
Communicate, don't separate  
Don't instigate a world of hate  
Contemplate the situation  
Negotiate your lazy ways

We've come too far to slip away  
Solution is an invitation

Lazy, I am  
Realistically, what can I do  
I'll leave it up to the rest of you  
You wouldn't like my point of view anyway  
How can I stand aside and watch the weary world go by?  
It's easy, to see, when you haven't got a window  
Just a screen

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And all that time we had to change it  
Now it's time to face it!!