

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!!