

Television

Short Stack

I hate this town, I'm breaking out
I hope you don't forget me
But you're withered now so watch me drown
In hopes you don't regret me

Girl, this game is done 'cause I'm the one
You're thinking of alone
So I climbed your roof and slipped into
Your perfect skin and bones

And then she said

Close your eyes and let's pretend
There's nothing good on television
Every time you say my name
It brings me back to life

Oh, there's nothing good on my, my television
My my my television
My my television
Oh, there's nothing good on my, my television
My my my television
My my television

And then she said to me

There's something right with this tonight
Our love is an illusion
But the night is young, we load our guns
And dream of revolution

While the city sleeps we rule the streets
Our fingers intertwined
And as you melt I lost myself
In your kaleidoscope eyes

And can you just

Close your eyes and let's pretend
There's nothing good on television
Every time you say my name
It brings me back to life

Oh, there's nothing good on my, my television
My my my television
My my television
Oh, there's nothing good on my, my television
My my my television
My my television

She said she's coming home tonight
She said she's coming home tonight

Close your eyes and let's pretend
There's nothing good on television
Every time you say my name
It brings me back to life

Oh, there's nothing good on my, my television
My my my television
My my television
Oh, there's nothing good on my, my television
My my my television
My my television

She said she's coming home tonight

Close your eyes and let's pretend
There's nothing good on television
Every time you say my name
It brings me back to life

She said she's coming home tonight

Close your eyes and let's pretend
There's nothing good on television
Every time you say my name
It brings me back to life