

# The Tv Dinner Song

The Slackers

I'm waking up with a smile on my face  
Seeing you here beside me  
Fills that empty space that used to be my heart  
That used to be my heart

I'm waking up with a smile on my face  
Just having you here beside me  
Fills that empty space that used to get me down  
As I went from town to town

Left me staring at the ceiling  
Thinking my life had no meaning

Another hundred miles of road passes me  
Another joint, another town  
Another someone else I think I'd like to be

I get to thinking on his lot  
He ain't got you and that's a lot  
He got a frozen TV dinner  
Sunday zealot, friday sinner

I'm moving on, not moving up  
I'm moving on, not moving up  
Just moving on, just moving on  
Left or right, not up or down  
Moving on to another town  
Just moving on, moving on

I'm moving on, not moving up  
I'm moving on, not moving up  
Moving on, moving on  
Not left or right, not up or down  
Moving on town to another town  
Moving on, I'm moving on

So if I die with a smile on my face  
It's just 'cause you were here beside me  
To fill that empty space

I'm moving on, not moving up  
I'm moving on, not moving up  
Moving on, moving on

I'm moving on, not left or right  
Moving on through another light  
Not moving on, moving on  
Moving on, not moving up  
Moving on, not moving up  
Moving on, moving on  
Moving on, not moving up  
Moving on, not moving up  
Moving on, moving on  
Moving on, not moving up  
Moving on, not moving up  
Moving on, moving on