

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