Television

The Verve Pipe

She's signing autographs for hours The line are longer when you deal with amateurs I've got some autographs of others But a shirt that smells a little like her

Once the bane of my perversion Now she's on the television

Turn it up, turn it down Tune me in, tune me out

Bite my lip around the family They know her holiday and summer weekend face She's got a lovely shitcom family Adopted one of every single race

Put yourself in my position My ex is on the television

Turn it up

When you place your lips upon the screen A spark of which I've never seen A volume knob controls the scream

Turn it up