

KILL THE TV

Take that paper from my door
I can't read it anymore
Looks like gossip and it smells like war
So take that paper from my door

Burn that billboard on my street
I know what I like to eat
Got all I need to make my life complete
So burn that billboard on my street

But bring that guitar over here
We'll kill the TV and crack a beer
Sing me something from your soul
I'll take it with me when I go

Make that streetlight go away
It's nearly midnight, not midday
I can't hear nothin' that the stars might say
So make that streetlight go away

But bring that fiddle over here
We'll kill the TV and crack a beer
I love the fire in your bow
I'll take it with me when I go

Get those Gods out of my face
Got far too many for this place
It just took one to make the human race
So get those Gods out of my face

But bring those choirs over here
We'll kill the TV and crack a beer
There must be a song that we all know
We'll take it with us when we go
Kill the TV.....