

T.V. Casualty

Misfits

There are paint smears on everything I own
The vapor rub is lyin' on a table of filth
Christmas cards to which I never reply
My eyeballs absorb only blue filtered lightTV casualty, TV casualty
We're all right
TV casualty, TV casualtyI wish they'd put Prince Namor on the tube
Hold on, I think I have to puke
There's a spot in the corner where I always go
I like to feed the flies that I knowBut please don't feed my television screen
Please don't feed my television screen
Please don't feed my television screen
Please don't feed my television screenTV casualty, TV casualty
We're all right
TV casualty, TV casualtyBabies in prison, they call it a womb
Nine month sentence, no parole
Slivers of steel stuck in your lungs
Breathe deep, we need a donor for bloodJaguars at the cemetery
Cadillacs grazing at your grave
Zeniths grazing at your grave
Sony's grazing at your graveTV casualty, TV casualty
We're all right
TV casualty, TV casualty
We're all right
TV casualty, TV casualty

Songwriters

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EVILIVE MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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