

TV Star

Butthole Surfers

I'm in love with a TV star
She drove me home in her Lexus car
Like a dog but I don't watch her show
Spend my time with the Radio
Seen her dancing on the Sunset Strip
Bellbottomed Jeans, and a-curvy hips
Seen her sitting there with her boyfriend
Good looking fella but he's looking kinda thinChristina

A la la la la

Christina

A la la la la

Christina

A la la la la

Christina

I love you soRemember that day we played pool

I saw your bedroom and we ate barbeque

Bobby came from a trip down town

Fifty up and forty down

Love you more than the sun and the sky

Gotta kiss and hug you [be]fore I die

Something else that you ought to know to

Did something wierdChristina

A la la la la

Christina

A la la la la

Christina

A la la la la

Christina

I love you soI'm in love with a TV star

She drove me home in her Lexus car

Like a dog but I don't watch her show

Spend my time with the Radio

Been watching TV as the years go by

I've seen 'em born, and I've seen 'em die

Something else you aught know to

I like a girl named Helen [could be Ellen] more than youChristina

A la la la la

Christina

A la la la la

Christina
A la la la la
Christina
I love you so

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