TV Queen

Wild Nothing

TV Queen.
Putting clothes on.
A felt red dress and her stockings.
And when you walk out of that box,
and out of that screen, you're into me.No, that's not right. I got so lost trying know you.
Trying to touch you. Trying to.
No, that's not right. I got so lost trying know you.
Trying to touch you. Trying to.In a black room. Is this no face?
Is this nobody that I'm seeing? Those dead eyes.
The closest I can ever get to you. The real you.No, that's not right. I got so lost trying to know you.
Trying to touch you. Trying to.
No, that's not right. I got so lost trying know you.
Trying to touch you. Trying to.
No, that's not right. I got so lost trying know you.
Trying to touch you. Trying to.
No, that's not right. I got so lost trying know you.
Trying to touch you. Trying to.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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