Cable TV

Fol Chen

Now you've been working so hard
Running in circles
Like a robot shorting circuits
Like it's set to blow

I've gotta make an appointment
Just to kiss you
Baby I'm not complaining
But I've got to know

Won't you come away with me
I'm not rich
But the first night is on me
You know I just got paid baby
I know a place and they got Cable TV

Now here we are
By the pool of this motel
Getting dizzy from the spritzers
And the desert heat

I'm getting tired of waiting
Fuck the hot tub
Let's go back to the room

And watch some Cable TV

Won't you come away with me
The carpets filthy but the ice is free
You know I just got paid
So we can order Pay-Per-View
If nothing's good on TV

It's getting late hit the lights
But leave the TV on
And put in the dance mix
Let the boom box boom

I thought that I knew what love was
Then I saw you

Dancing in your underwear too And I think of you

When I think of you baby My heart just triples in size When I think of you baby

__

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by SAMUEL BING Lyrics © Royalty Network

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/