TV Dinners

ZZ Top

TV dinners, there's nothin' else to eat

TV dinners, they really can't be beat

I like 'em frozen but you understand

I throw 'em in and wave 'em and I'm a brand new man, oh yeahTV dinners, they're goin' to my head

TV dinners my skin is turnin' red

Twenty year old turkey in a thirty year old tin

I can't wait until tomorrow and thaw one out again, oh yeahTV dinners, I'm feelin' kinda rough

TV dinners, this one's kinda tough

I like the enchiladas and the teriyaki too

I even like the chicken if the sauce is not too blueAnd they're mine, all mine, oh yeah

And they sure are fine

Gotta have 'em, gimme somethin' now

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/