

# 86 TV's

## I Am Kloot

You feel so straight, look so slow  
Just you wait till I get you home  
I saw you laughing on a T.V show  
What did I think you'd know  
The colors bleed to black  
One day you can't let go  
Then you're never coming back  
You watch yourself when you talk to me  
'Cos I've got you on 86 Tv's  
And all those words that they made up for me  
Aren't what I thought they'd be  
The radios are red, made a mess of me  
And so I'm walking home instead  
Sweet like apples, I pulled you  
Reminds me of the things we said we'd do  
But all those words that they made up for you  
Would never pull you through the greed and all the gain  
Made a mess of you, now we'll never be the same  
I'd love to say I like to thank them all  
But I have not the gall  
The wisdom or the guile  
We walked into that ball  
And then we disappeared in style  
On 86 Tv's, on 86 Tv's  
On 86 Tv's, on 86 Tv's  
You watch yourself when you talk to me

### Songwriters

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