Tune In Tomorrow

Dogwood

Why can't we all just get along?
Satanists, drop outs, dealers, and gays
Manic-depressant-schit-zo-maniac-nazis
They know there all the same anyways.But I wont conform to this sillines,
Yeah I wont change to fit your needs,
See how I am just the way I have to be,
In my mind, you can't plant your seed.Mr. and Mrs. talk show host,
Don't you see the disease these people spread,
Give a mic and airtime to just anybody,
So they can pimp their vibes straight to your head.But I wont conform to this sillines,
Yeah I wont change to fit your needs,
See how I am just the way I have to be,
In my mind, you can't plant your seed.Veiwers run their own lives arouind the schedules,
Wouldn't want to miss the latest scoop,
You have to hear about everybodys problems,
Couch potatoes are the ball inside the hula hoop.Tune in tomorrow,
Tune in tomorrow.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/