

Letterman

GayNinetiesband

Late night,
Watching the TV, it's 12:00,
We're watching David Letterman.
With the Lord, we practice our routines.
As He opens the show, we roll over,
Pretend we're dead just like Spot and Rover.
The Bible gives us a top 10 list
Can't find on Letterman.
We do the stupidest human tricks
Can't find on Letterman.
Can't find on Letterman.
Can't find on Letterman.
Talkin' to our guests, we joke and jest.
He sees our show; He's not impressed.
Letters that we read,
We throw them out the window when the worldly turns us on.
We cut to music as the band plays on.
The Bible gives us a top 10 list
Can't find on Letterman.
We do the dumbest of human tricks
Can't find on Letterman.
We smile, but there's a big gap there
Can't find on Letterman.
We need somebody to fill it in
Can't find on Letterman.
He loves us. Yeah!
He don't want no TV stage.
We need Him. Yeah!
Then why do we act this way?
Just like on Letterman.
Late night with Letterman.
Just like on Letterman.
Late night with Letterman.

Lyrics provided by

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