

Television Light

Marshall Crenshaw

Television light
Shining through a hundred bedroom windows
I was out last night
Walking all around the streets that we know
Tales to tell are behind every door
No two are quite the same
You and I know a few of our own, that's for sure
Days and days have gone But I still clearly can remember
A crowded avenue
On a Monday evening in November
On our way to your old place downtown
You held my hand tight
There was light and laughter and music all around What I wouldn't wish for nearly came true
To throw your love away
Was what I didn't want to do
It's written on my heart, the way I feel for you
To make your bitter tears fall
Was what I didn't want to do
What I didn't want to do Television light
Shining through a hundred bedroom windows
I went out last night
Walking all around the streets that we know
Sometimes love will bring you down one day
Then back up another day
Make you right, make you wrong, make you do it anyway What I didn't wish for nearly came true
To throw your love away
Was what I didn't want to do
I truly realize now what I already knew
To make your bitter tears fall
Was what I didn't want to do
What I didn't want to do Sometimes love will bring you down one day, and back up another day
Make you right, make you wrong, make you do it anyway
What I wouldn't wish for, nearly came true
To throw your love away, is what I didn't want to do
It's written on my heart, the way I feel for you
To make your bitter tears fall, is what I didn't want to do
What I didn't want to do

Songwriters

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