

Broken TV

Bush

No longer same, no longer human
You're everything that I need
And you pray for rain just to make it sunny
It's bad enough you can see We miss you, we miss you
Who's power crazy? Who's hungry for honey?
Who put a hole and taken less?
I, I don't know why I must love money
I love you better when there's nobody else Nothin' to hold me, to hold me back
She turns around and give it right back
Am I always gonna be this blind? Am I always gonna be this?
These are the days of broken TV She comes to the mirror, thinks is look real nice, well
Load up on sex, we're movin' on inside
We see the light, now we got real tight, yeah
I feel funny and you suck fine
(Fuck)

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