

Second Rate Broadcasting

Into It. Over It.

Got home, got back in my van and drove
Grabbed my last three dollars and forgot my phone
Proving not a single soul we know is losing their old habits

So Kevin, if you're listening
They really messed this up

"The Pony" is lonely, becoming one with the rest
But, if you ask me, there's a damn good reason why a reputation
like yours exists

She'll save me a spot on the couch
The couch where she calls home
And she'll toast to you in her living room
Where a dinner and second rate broadcasting are all we know