

# Watching Telly

Stella Donnelly

(Haaahh!)

Signs are telling me that I'm not right  
I'm not worthy  
Of the choice to make my own choices for my body

He was 27  
I was 21  
He liked Ernest Hemingway  
I liked watching telly

I needed someone  
They told me I'm wrong  
God loves his children  
But God loves men, Jesus Christ  
She's just trying to get by  
Through her lover out tonight  
He can't seem to get it right  
Get it right

Took the long way home from the doctor  
Only spoke to a few friends before the surgery  
Threw up on my birthday  
They take dollar signs to our bodies  
Tell us not to show our skin  
If its good enough for the boys  
Its good enough for us

I needed someone  
They told me I'm wrong  
God loves his children  
But God loves men, Jesus Christ  
She's just trying to get by  
Through her lover out tonight  
He can't seem to get it right  
Get it right  
(Haaahhaahh)

I needed someone  
They told me I'm wrong  
God loves his children  
But God loves men, Jesus Christ  
She's just trying to get by  
Through her lover out tonight  
He can't seem to get it right  
Get it right  
Oh God loves men, Jesus Christ  
Love this country, love my wife  
Were waiting in the chemist line  
Cause we can't seem to get it right  
Get it right